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PREFACE.

In the preparation of LIVING FOUNTAIN, not only has a high standard of words and music been constantly kept in view, but the *capabilities* of the average school has also been duly considered.

Words that must be *analyzed* before their meaning becomes apparent, are not adapted to Sunday School use, be their sentiment never so excellent, when understood. Music that is so difficult in melody or intricate in harmony that it requires special musical culture to appreciate it, is not adapted to Sunday School purposes, however good it may be from an artistic standpoint alone.

It has been the desire of the compiler, of LIVING FOUNTAIN, to use such words as are powerful in clearness and simplicity; and such tunes as will be easily learned and liked by the masses, yet, musicianly in the true sense. To accomplish this, the most successful hymn writers and music composers were requested to assist, and make their best contributions. That they have done their work well, we believe the following pages will fully attest.

Thanks are hereby tendered to all who have assisted us in this matter.

That all may understand the new "time signatures" which are rapidly coming into use, the following explanation may suffice: $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{8}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{9}{8}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{4}{8}$ $\frac{12}{8}$

That LIVING FOUNTAIN may prove to be a "Fountain" of "Living" songs for Sunday Schools, is the earnest desire of the AUTHOR.

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M
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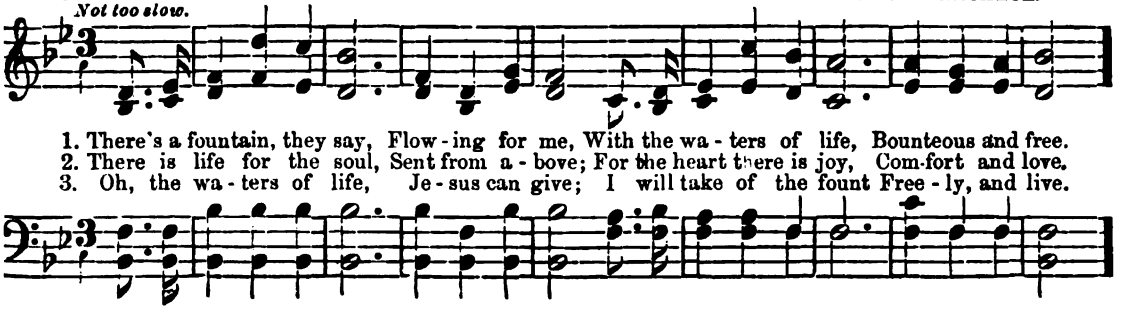
LIVING FOUNTAIN.

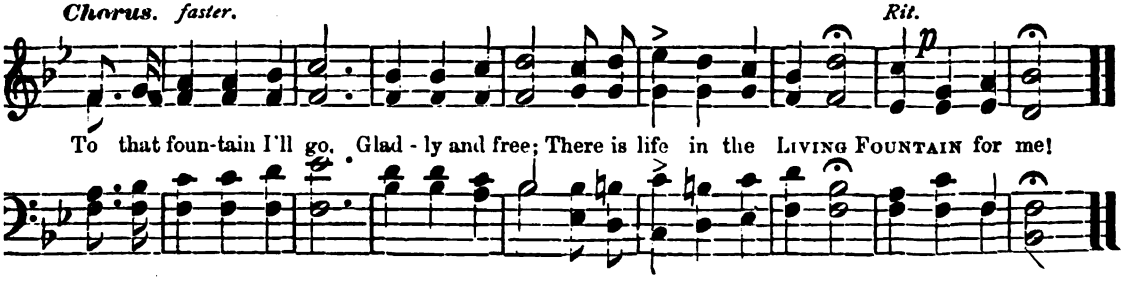
The Living Fountain.

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the Fountain of the water of life freely." Rev. xxi. 6.

MARIA STRAUB. W. F. WERSCHKUL.

Not too slow.


1. There's a fountain, they say, Flow - ing for me, With the wa - ters of life, Bounteous and free.
2. There is life for the soul, Sent from a - bove; For the heart there is joy, Com-fort and love.
3. Oh, the wa - ters of life, Je - sus can give; I will take of the fount Free - ly, and live.



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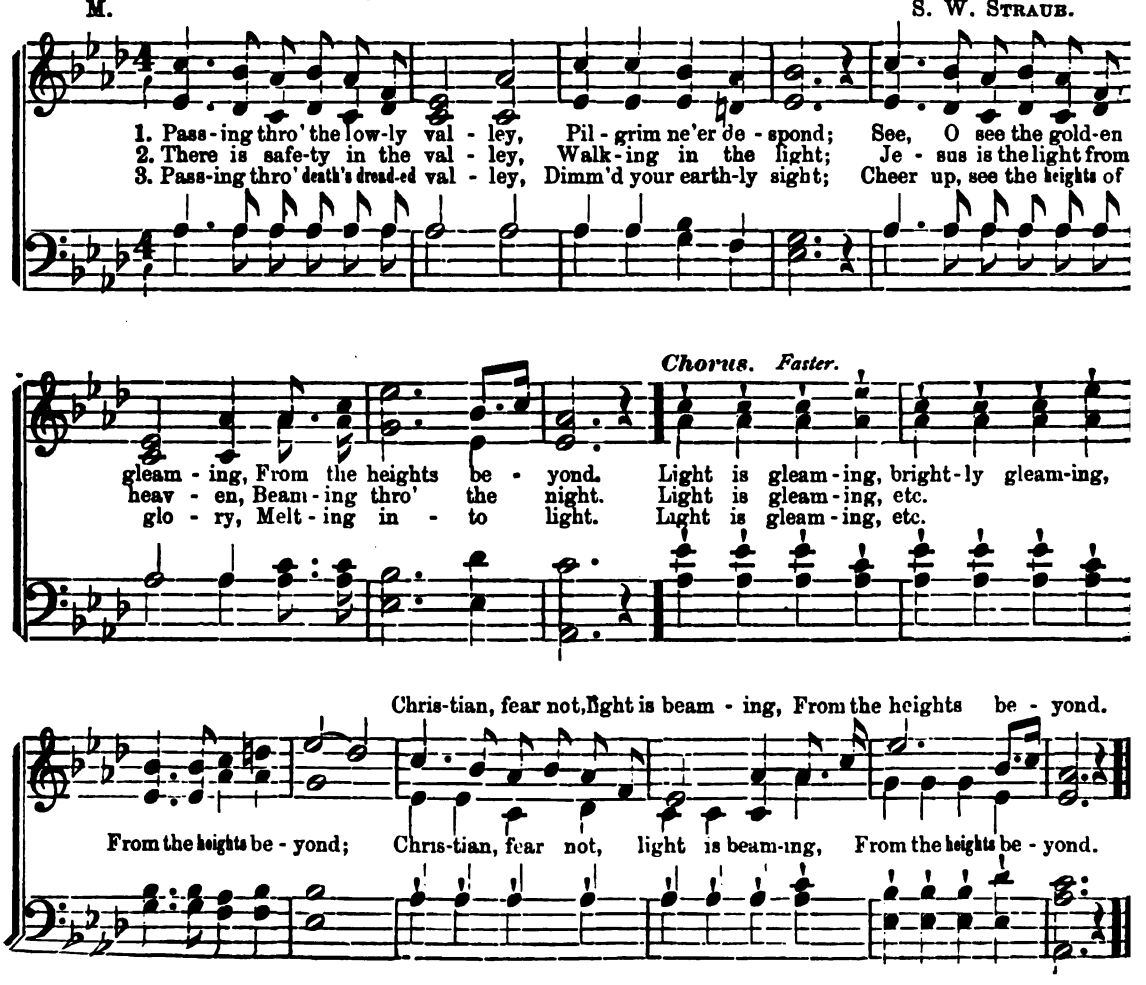
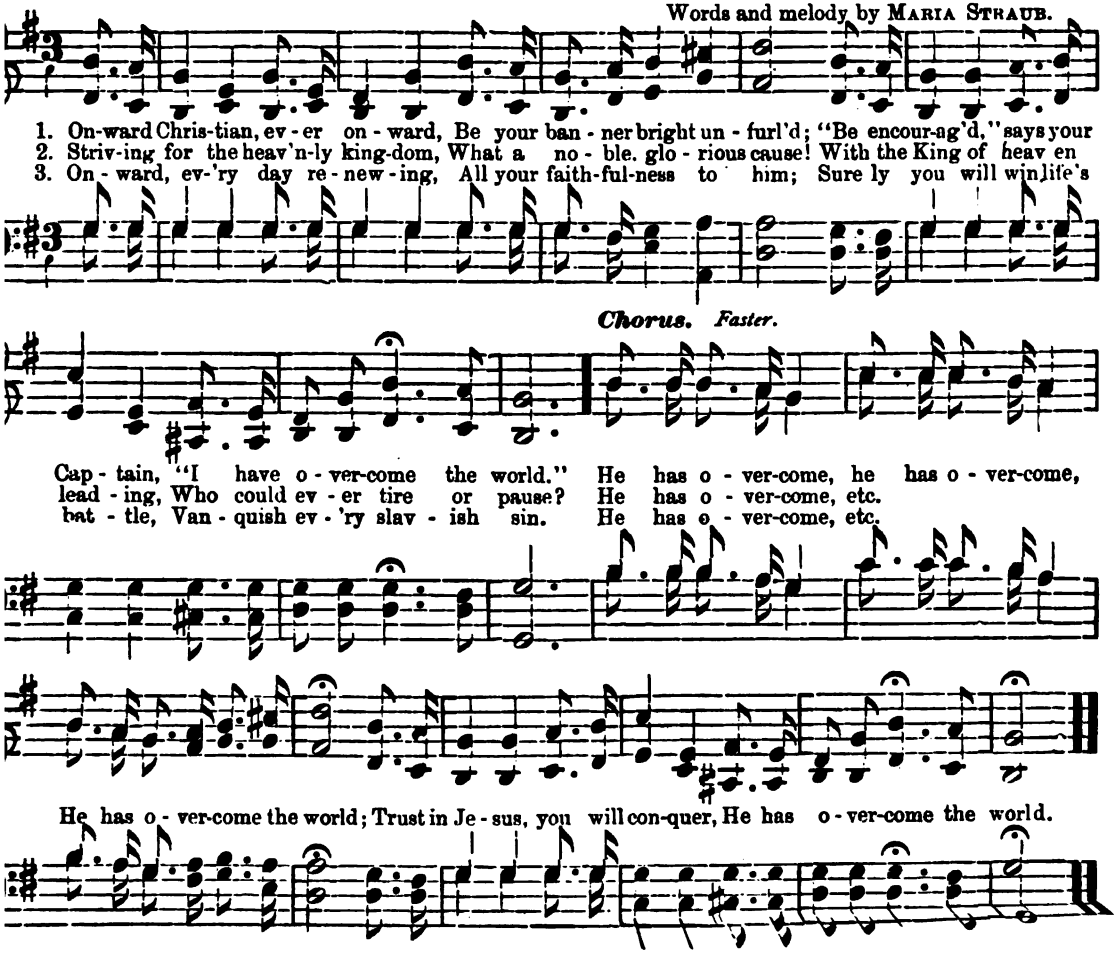
Light from the Heights Beyond.

M. S. W. Straub.

1. Pass-ing thro' the low-ly val - ley, Pil - grim ne'er de - spond; See, O see the gold-en
2. There is safe-ty in the val - ley, Walk-ing in the light; Je - sus is the light from
3. Pass-ing thro' death's dread-ed val - ley, Dimm'd your earth-ly sight; Cheer up, see the heights of
Chorus. Faster.
gleam - ing, From the heights be - yond. Light is gleam-ing, bright-ly gleam-ing,
heav - en, Beam-ing thro' the night. Light is gleam-ing, etc.
glo - ry, Melt-ing in - to light. Light is gleam-ing, etc.
Chris-tian, fear not, light is beam - ing, From the heights be - yond.
From the heights be - yond; Chris-tian, fear not, light is beam-ing, From the heights be - yond.

He has Overcome.

In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world. John xvi. 33.

Words and melody by MARIA STRAUB.

1. On-ward Chris-tian, ev-er on-ward, Be your ban-ner bright un-furl'd; "Be encour-ag'd," says your
2. Striv-ing for the heav'n-ly king-dom, What a no-ble. glo-rious cause! With the King of heav en
3. On-ward, ev-'ry day re-new-ing, All your faith-ful-ness to him; Sure ly you will win life's
Chorus. Faster.
Cap-tain, "I have o-ver-come the world." He has o-ver-come, he has o-ver-come,
lead-ing, Who could ev-er tire or pause? He has o-ver-come, etc.
bat-tle, Van-quish ev-'ry slav-ish sin. He has o-ver-come, etc.
He has o-ver-come the world; Trust in Je-sus, you will con-quer, He has o-ver-come the world.

Sabbath School Bells.

MARIA STRAUB. HAROLD B. ADAMS.

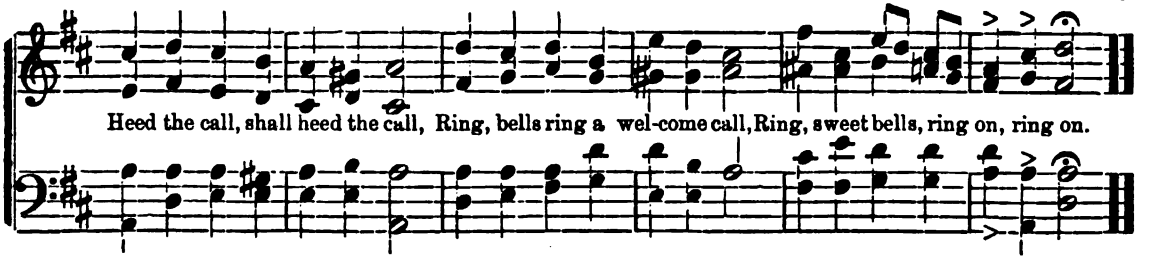
Cheerfully.

1. Hark! hark the Sabbath school bells! Far and near their mu-sic swells, From the hill-side and the plain,
2. Sound, sound the Sabbath school bells! Till the sound the wand'rer tells, Till he comes to learn the way,
3. Ring, ring ye Sabbath school bells! Till the good all e - vil quells, Ring to bring the chil-dren in,

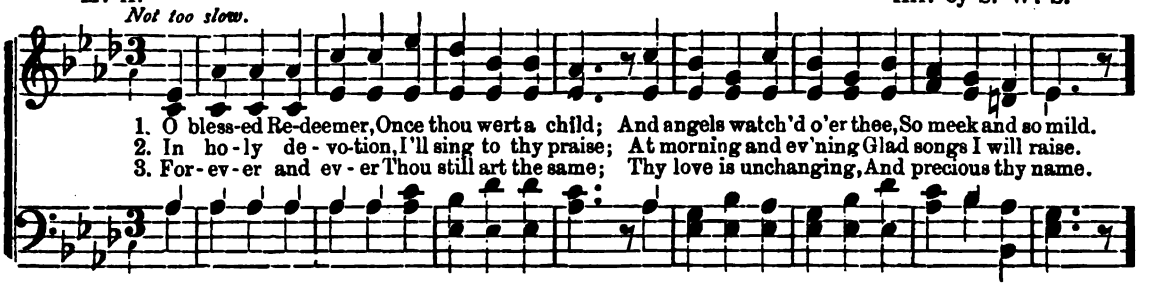
List-en to their glad re-frain; Ev - 'ry where where Christ is known, Ech - o gives an answ'ring tone,
Where his feet no more may stray; With the voice of bells u - nite, Voice of lov'd ones to in - vite,
From the dang'rous ways of sin; Glad - ly ring till peace and love, Reign as in the world a - bove,

Chorus. *Rather fast.*

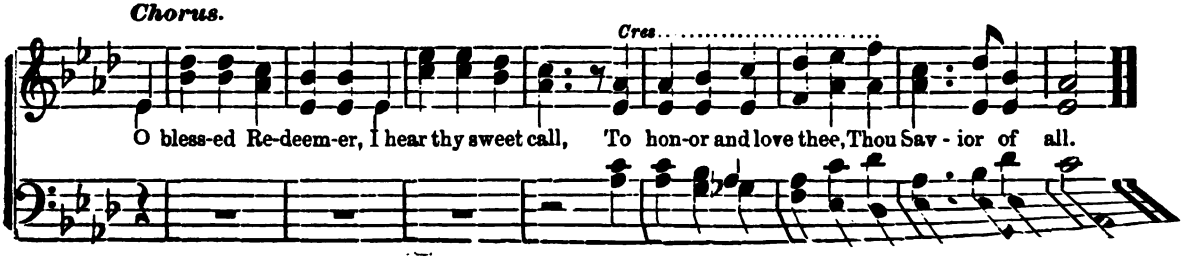
f

Ring, bells ring, till chil-dren all, Glad - ly hear and heed the call. Ring, bells ring, till chil-dren all
Chil-dren young and old to come, Where of Je - sus they may learn. Ring, bells ring, etc.
Till all learn the gold - en rule, Tell the time for Sab-bath school. Ring, bells ring, etc.

O Blessed Redeemer.

M. A. Arr. by S. W. S.

Not too slow.

1. O bless-ed Re-deemer, Once thou wert a child; And angels watch'd o'er thee, So meek and so mild.
2. In ho-ly de-vo-tion, I'll sing to thy praise; At morning and ev'ning Glad songs I will raise.
3. For-ev-er and ev-er Thou still art the same; Thy love is unchanging, And precious thy name.

Chorus.



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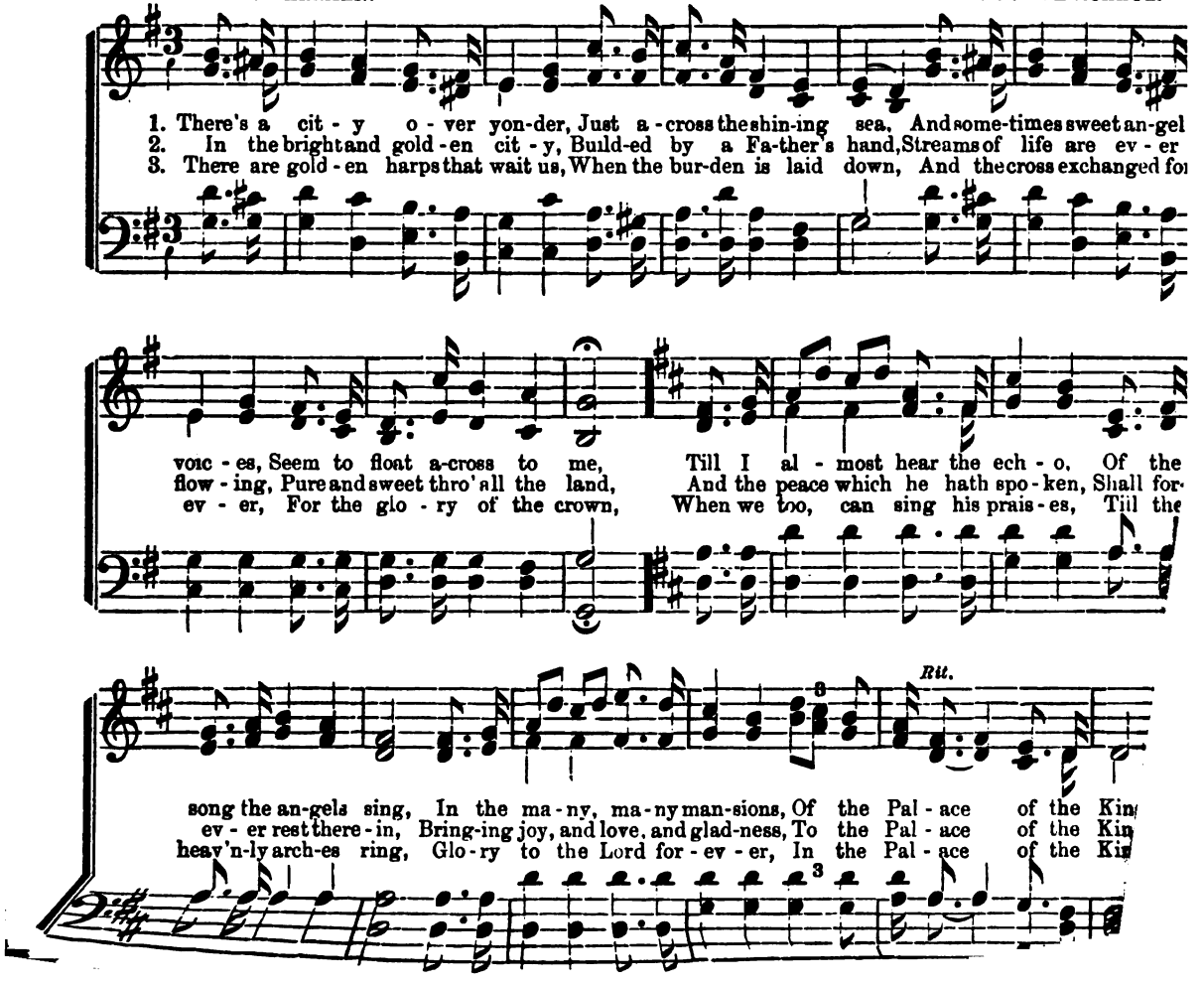
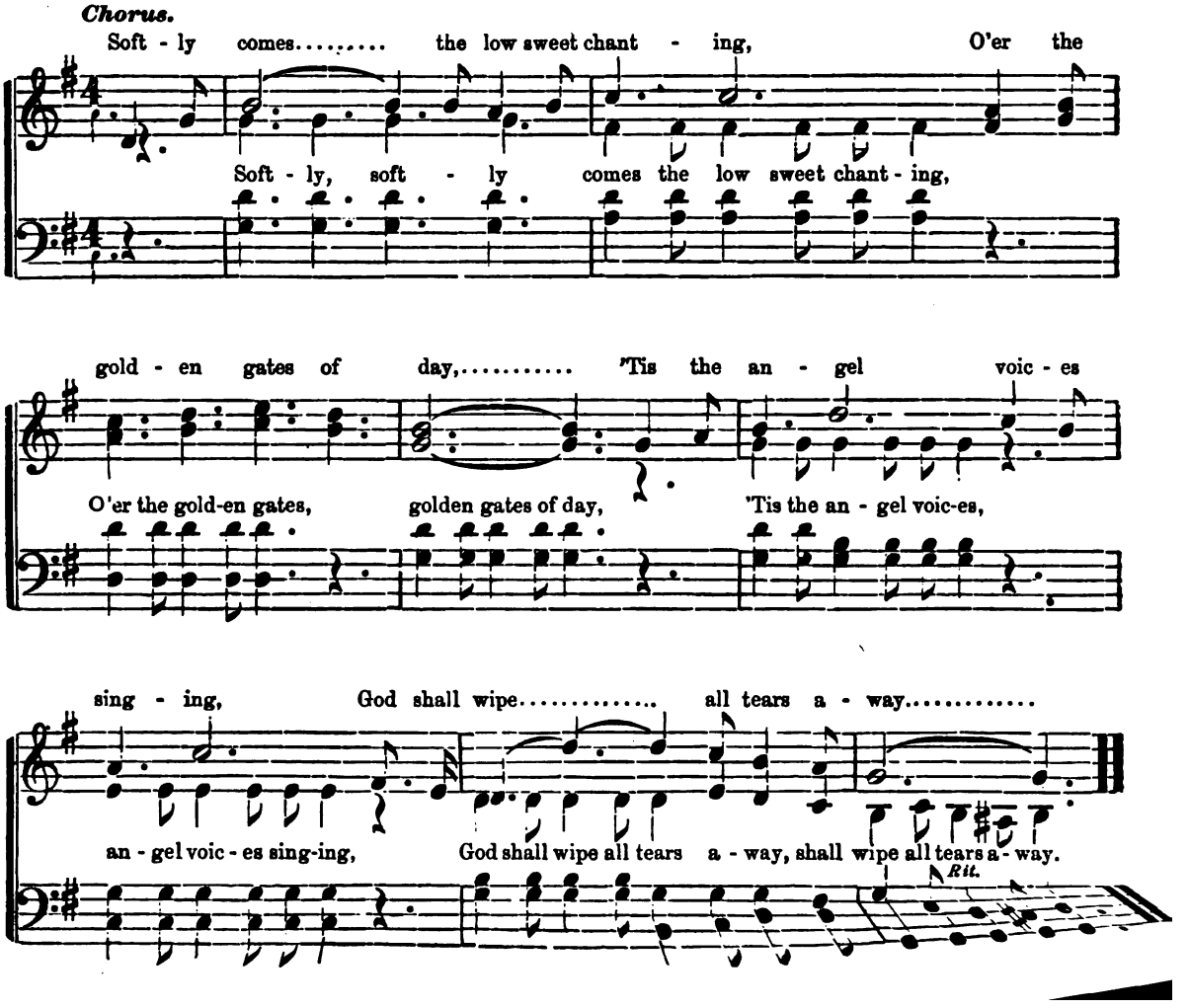
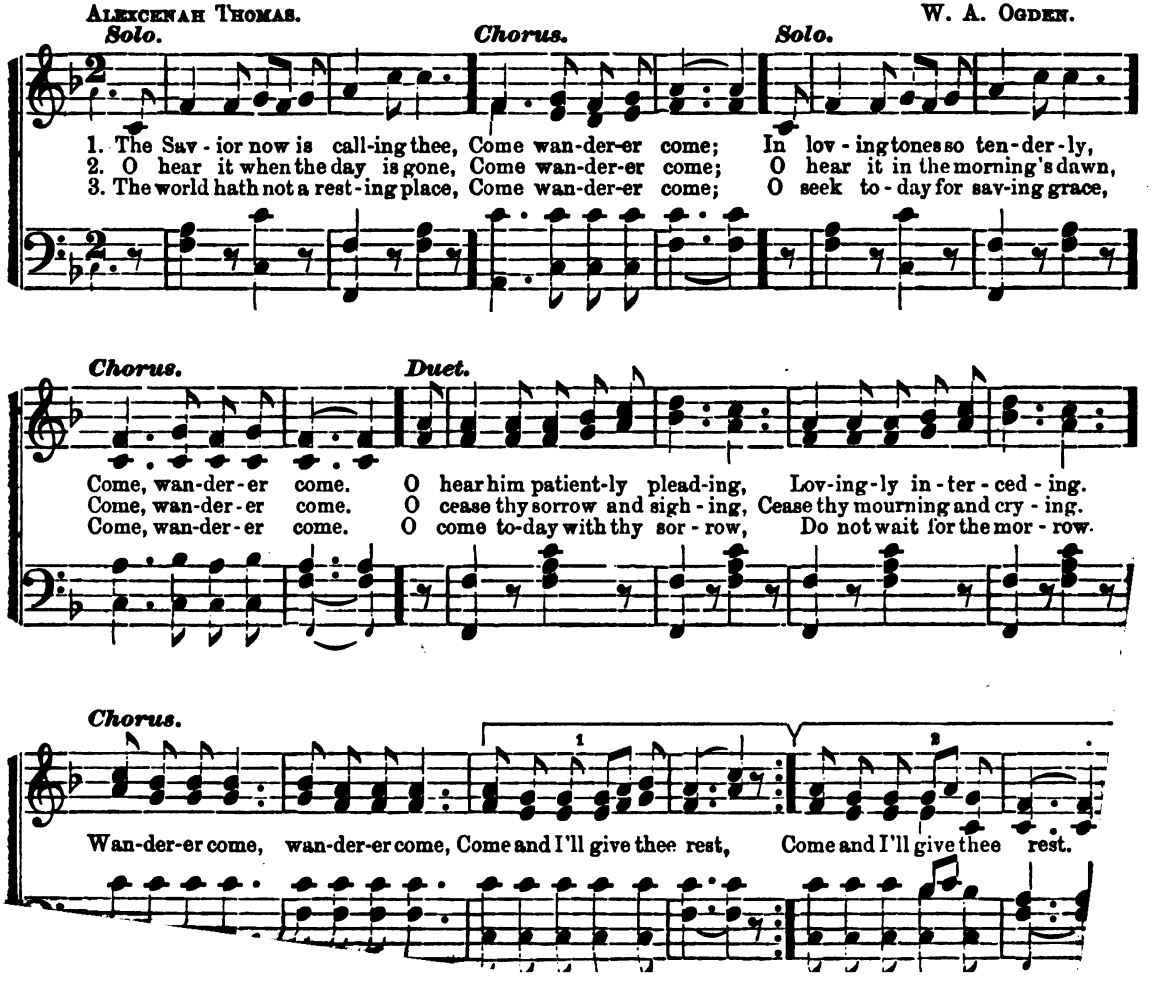
The Palace of the King.

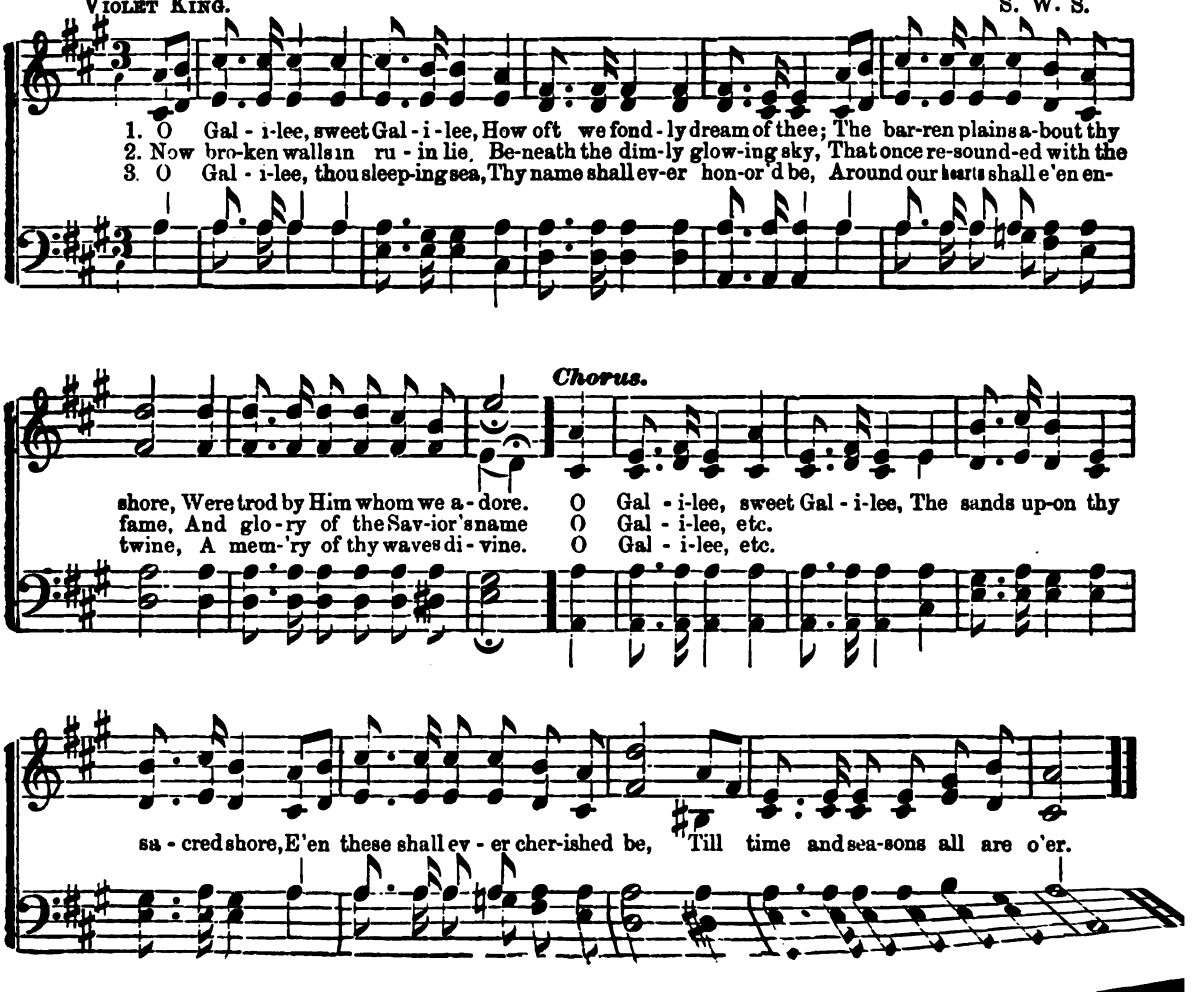
ELIZA M. SHERMAN. W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. There's a cit - y o - ver yon-der, Just a - cross the shin-ing sea, And some-times sweet an-gel
2. In the bright and gold - en cit - y, Build-ed by a Fa-ther's hand, Streams of life are ev - er
3. There are gold - en harps that wait us, When the bur-den is laid down, And the cross exchanged fo
voic - es, Seem to float a-cross to me, Till I al - most hear the ech - o, Of the
flow - ing, Pure and sweet thro' all the land, And the peace which he hath spo - ken, Shall for-
ev - er, For the glo - ry of the crown, When we too, can sing his prais - es, Till the
Ru.
song the an-gels sing, In the ma - ny, ma - ny man-sions, Of the Pal - ace of the Kin
ev - er rest there - in, Bring-ing joy, and love, and glad-ness, To the Pal - ace of the Kin
heav'n-ly arch-es ring, Glo - ry to the Lord for - ev - er, In the Pal - ace of the Kin

Chorus.
Soft - ly comes..... the low sweet chant - ing, O'er the
Soft - ly, soft - ly comes the low sweet chant - ing,
gold - en gates of day,..... 'Tis the an - gel voic - es
O'er the gold-en gates, golden gates of day, 'Tis the an - gel voic-es,
sing - ing, God shall wipe..... all tears a - way.....
an - gel voic - es sing-ing, God shall wipe all tears a - way, shall wipe all tears a - way.
Rit.

Come, Wanderer Come.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.

Solo.
Chorus.
Solo.
1. The Sav - ior now is call-ing thee, Come wan-der-er come; In lov - ing tones so ten-der-ly,
2. O hear it when the day is gone, Come wan-der-er come; O hear it in the morning's dawn,
3. The world hath not a rest-ing place, Come wan-der-er come; O seek to - day for sav-ing grace,
Chorus.
Duet.
Come, wan-der-er come. O hear him patient-ly plead-ing, Lov-ing-ly in - ter - ced - ing.
Come, wan-der-er come. O cease thy sorrow and sigh - ing, Cease thy mourning and cry - ing.
Come, wan-der-er come. O come to-day with thy sor - row, Do not wait for the mor - row.
Chorus.
1
2
Wan-der-er come, wan-der-er come, Come and I'll give thee rest, Come and I'll give thee rest.

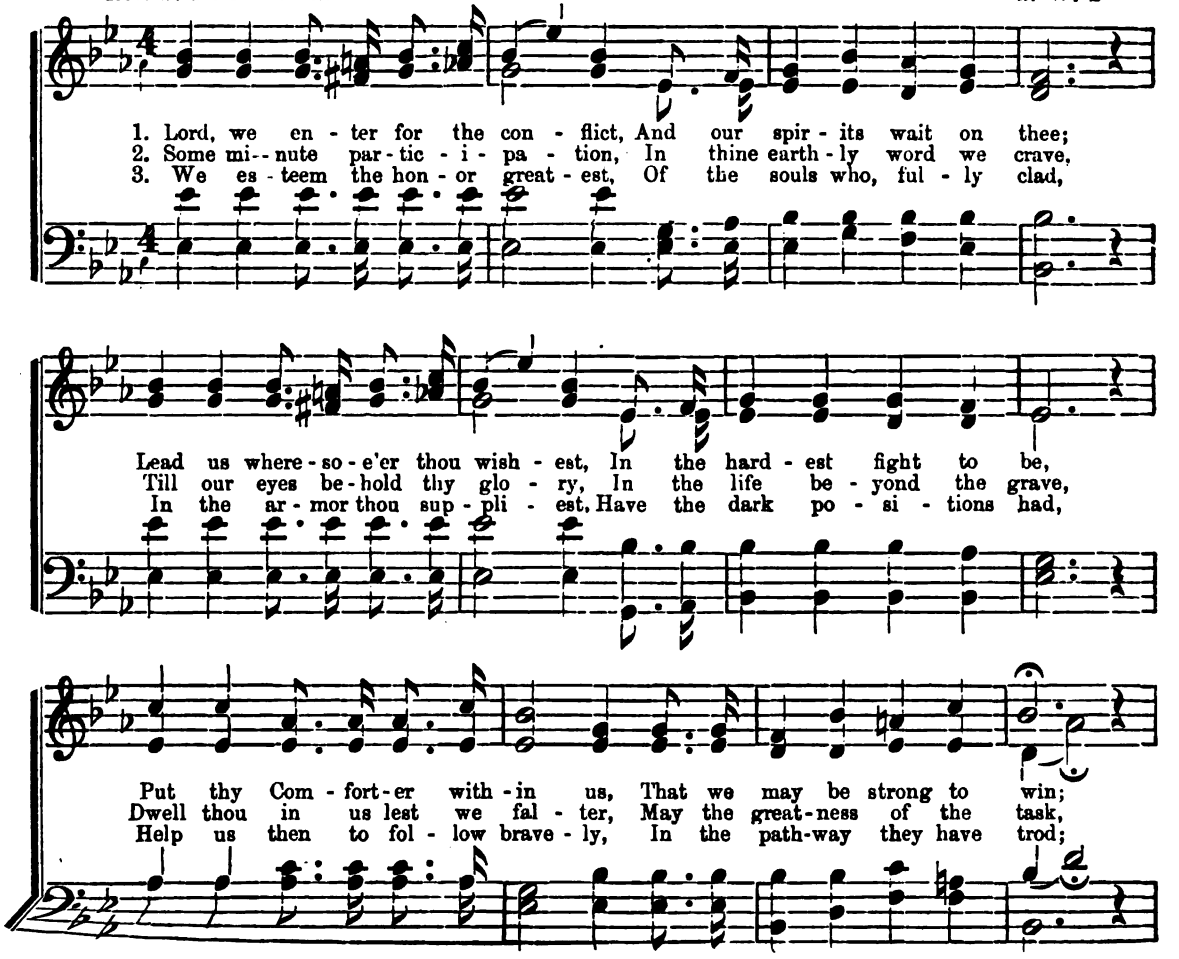
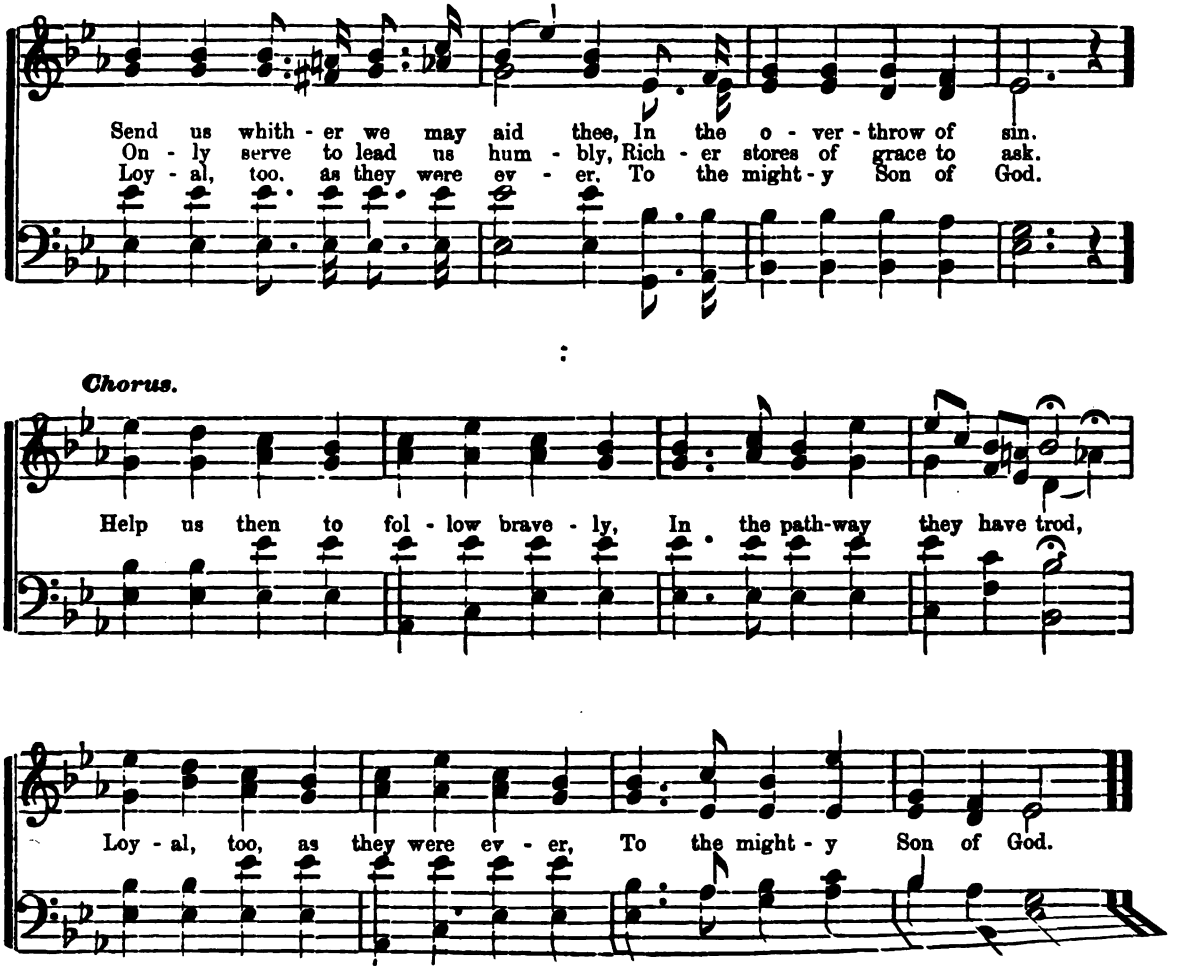
Sweet Galilee.

"And Jesus went about all Galilee"—Matt iv: 23.

VIOLET KING. S. W. S.

1. O Gal - i-lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, How oft we fond - ly dream of thee; The bar-ren plains a-bout thy
2. Now bro-ken walls in ru - in lie, Be-neath the dim-ly glow-ing sky, That once re-sound-ed with the
3. O Gal - i-lee, thou sleep-ing sea, Thy name shall ev-er hon-or'd be, Around our hearts shall e'en en-
Chorus.
shore, Were trod by Him whom we a - dore.
fame, And glo-ry of the Sav-ior's name
twine, A mem-'ry of thy waves di - vine.
O Gal - i-lee, sweet Gal - i-lee, The sands up-on thy
O Gal - i-lee, etc.
O Gal - i-lee, etc.
sa - cred shore, E'en these shall ev - er cher-ished be, Till time and sea-sons all are o'er.

12

Follow Bravely!

Rev. S. M. Newman. S. W. S

1. Lord, we en - ter for the con - flict, And our spir - its wait on thee;
2. Some mi - nute par - tic - i - pa - tion, In thine earth - ly word we crave,
3. We es - teem the hon - or great - est, Of the souls who, ful - ly clad,
Lead us where - so - e'er thou wish - est, In the hard - est fight to be,
Till our eyes be - hold thy glo - ry, In the life be - yond the grave,
In the ar - mor thou sup - pli - est, Have the dark po - si - tions had,
Put thy Com - fort - er with - in us, That we may be strong to win;
Dwell thou in us lest we fal - ter, May the great - ness of the task,
Help us then to fol - low brave - ly, In the path - way they have trod;

Send us whith - er we may aid thee, In the o - ver - throw of sin.
On - ly serve to lead us hum - bly, Rich - er stores of grace to ask.
Loy - al, too, as they were ev - er, To the might - y Son of God.
Chorus.
Help us then to fol - low brave - ly, In the path-way they have trod,
Loy - al, too, as they were ev - er, To the might - y Son of God.

Come Unto Me.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. xi. 28.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. S. W. STRAUB.

Rather fast.

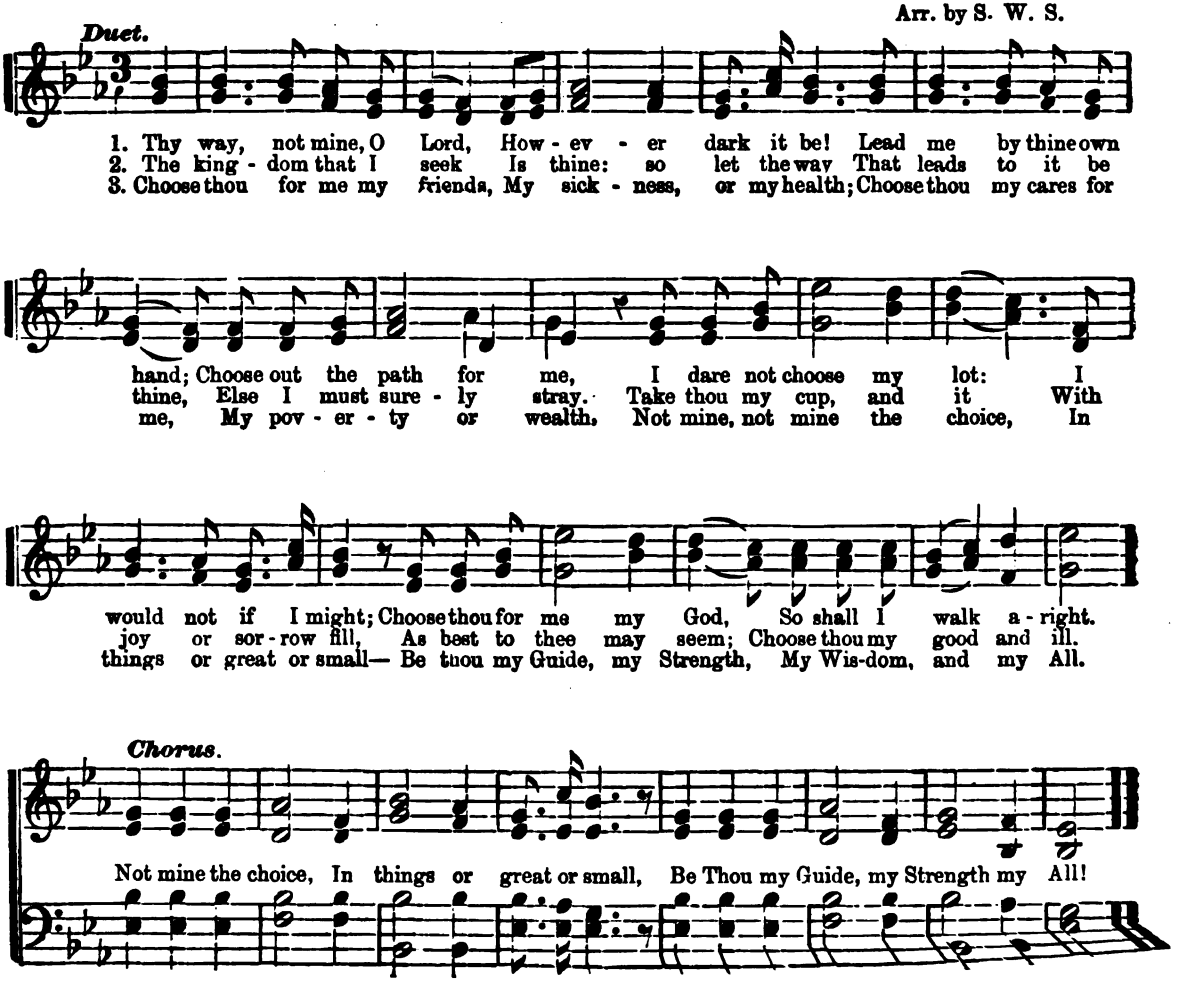
1. While bloom life's sweet-est ros - es, And hope seems o - ver all; Be - fore thy short life
2. Now ere thy ros - es with - er, And noon - tide shad-ows fall, Re - mem-ber thy Cre-
3. Be - fore the al-mond blos - soms, Up - on thy head shall fall, Bend low be - fore thy

Chorus. *Slower.*

clos - es, Oh! hear the Sav - ior's call Come un - to me, come un - to me,
a - tor, And list - en to the call.
Sav - ior, And crown him Lord of all.

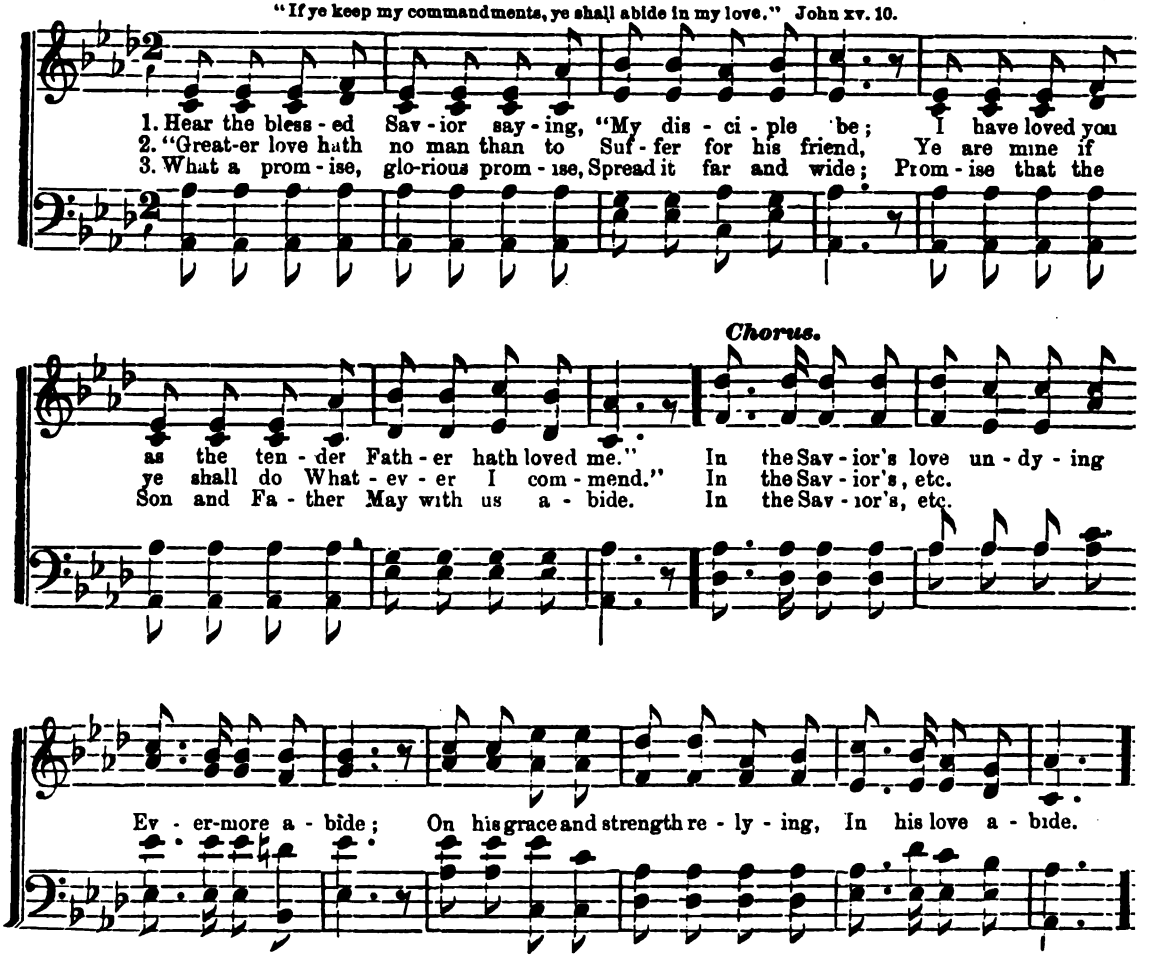
Come un - to me he's call - ing, Come un - to me he's call - ing, My child come un - to me.

Thy Will Be Done.

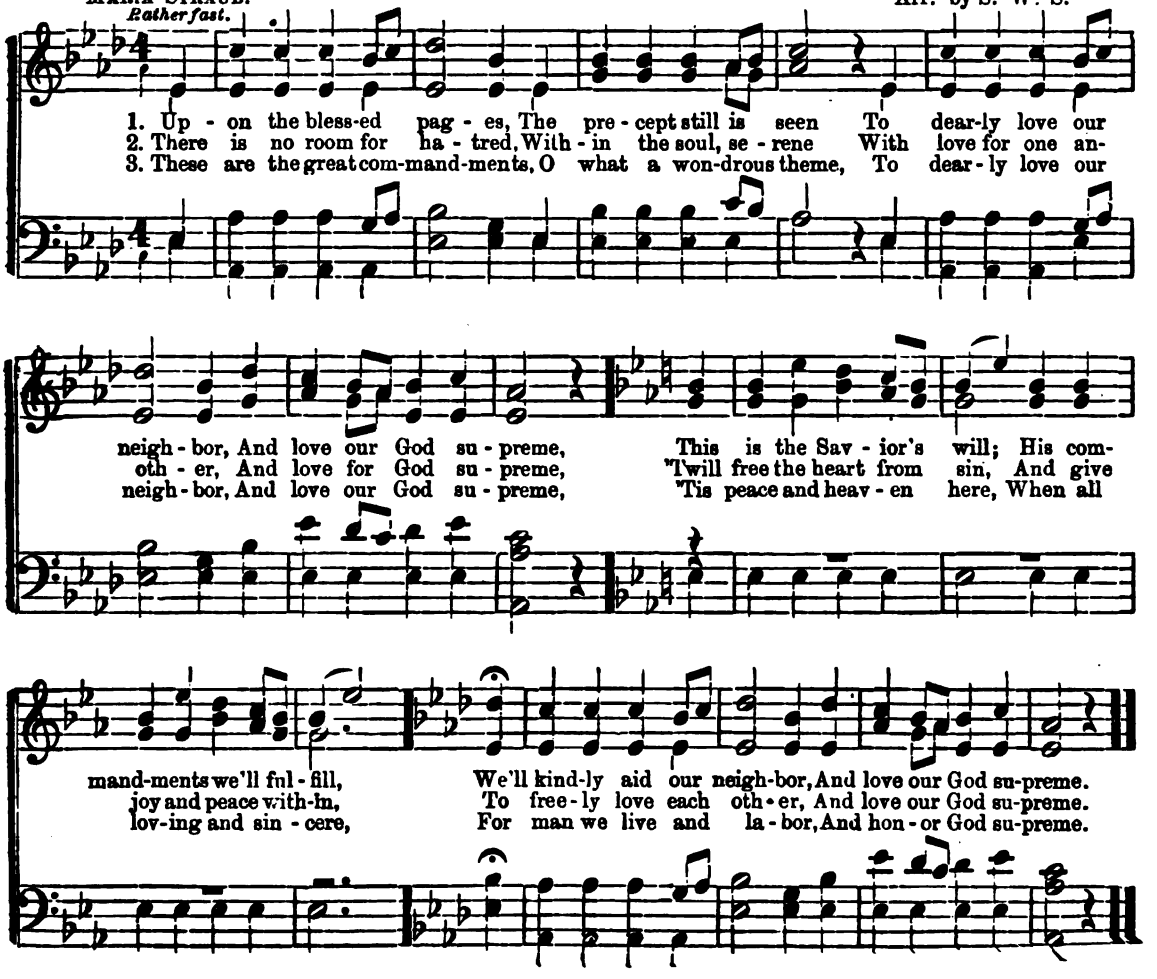
Arr. by S. W. S.

Duet.
1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be! Lead me by thine own
2. The king - dom that I seek Is thine: so let the way That leads to it be
3. Choose thou for me my friends, My sick - ness, or my health; Choose thou my cares for
hand; Choose out the path for me, I dare not choose my lot: I
thine, Else I must sure - ly stray. Take thou my cup, and it With
me, My pov - er - ty or wealth. Not mine, not mine the choice, In
would not if I might; Choose thou for me my God, So shall I walk a - right.
joy or sor - row fill, As best to thee may seem; Choose thou my good and ill.
things or great or small— Be thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis-dom, and my All.
Chorus.
Not mine the choice, In things or great or small, Be Thou my Guide, my Strength my All!

In His Love Abide.

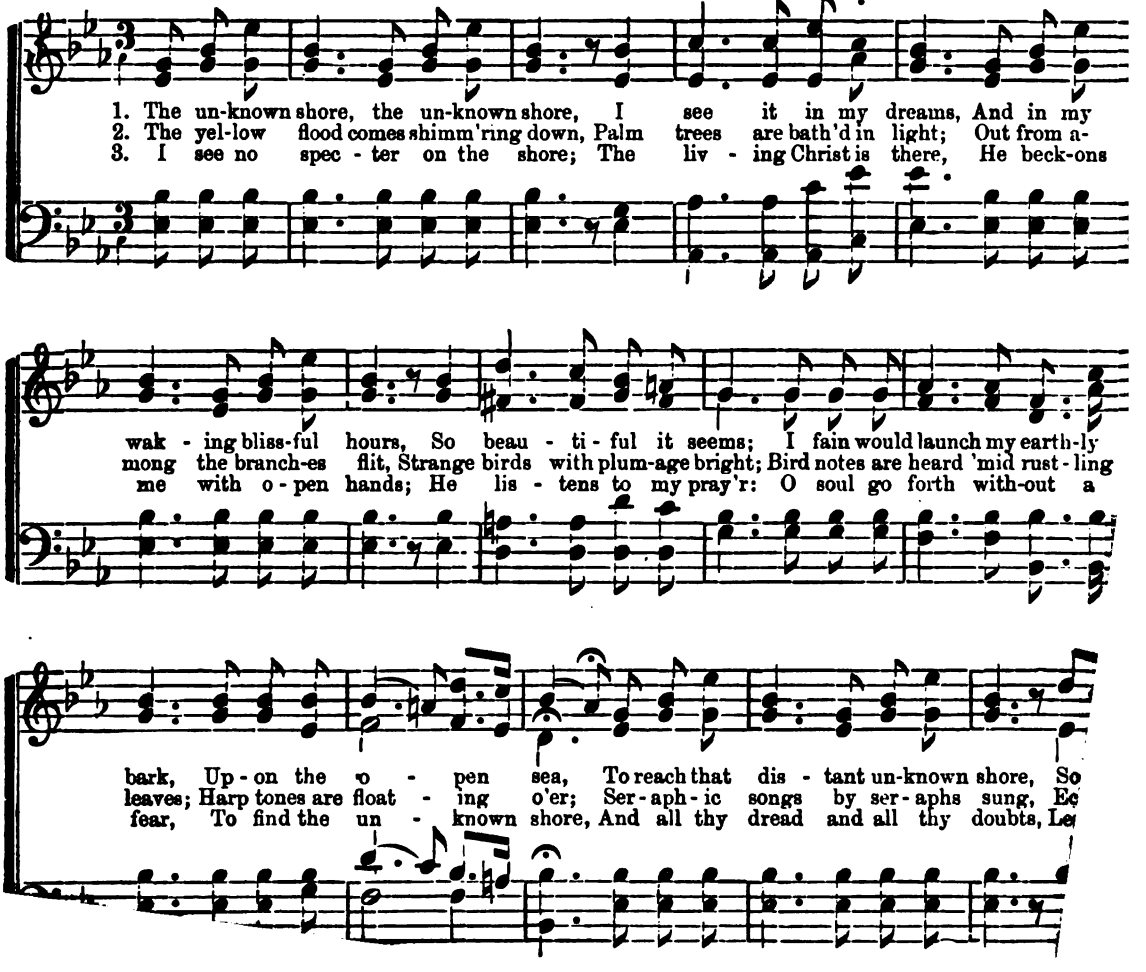
MARIA STRAUB. J. M. STILLMAN.

"If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love." John xv. 10.

1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior say - ing, "My dis - ci - ple be; I have loved you
2. "Great-er love hath no man than to Suf - fer for his friend, Ye are mine if
3. What a prom - ise, glo-rious prom - ise, Spread it far and wide; Prom - ise that the
Chorus.
as the ten - der Fath - er hath loved me." In the Sav - ior's love un - dy - ing
ye shall do What - ev - er I com - mend." In the Sav - ior's, etc.
Son and Fa - ther May with us a - bide. In the Sav - ior's, etc.
Ev - er-more a - bide; On his grace and strength re - ly - ing, In his love a - bide.

Love Supreme.

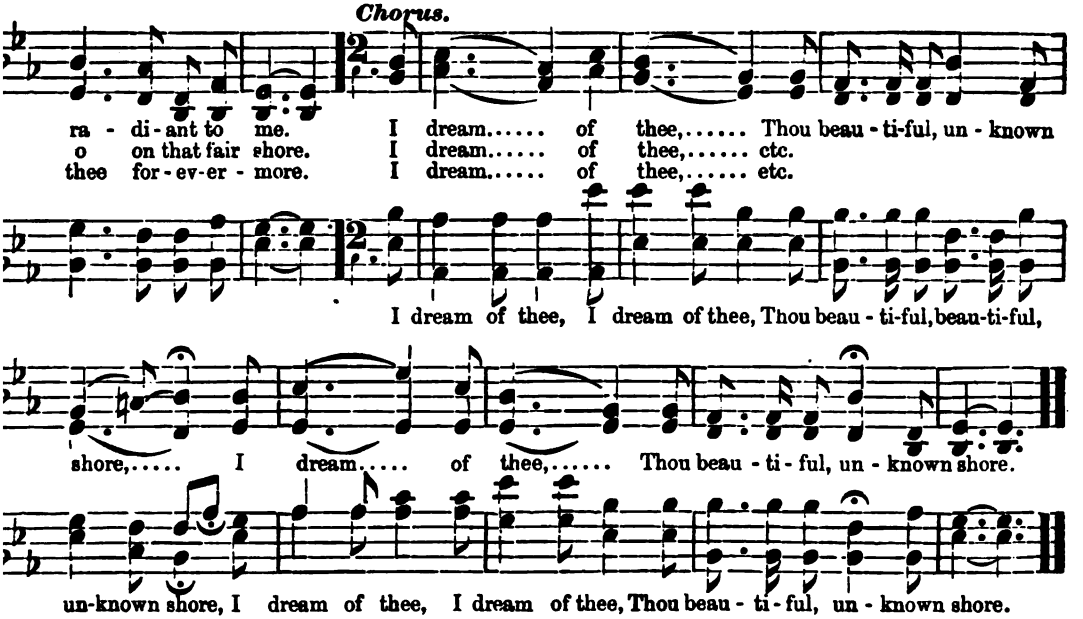
MARIA STRAUB. *Rather fast.* Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Up - on the bless-ed pag - es, The pre - cept still is seen To dear-ly love our
2. There is no room for ha - tred, With - in the soul, se - rene With love for one an-
3. These are the great com-mand-ments, O what a won-drous theme, To dear - ly love our
neigh - bor, And love our God su - preme, This is the Sav - ior's will; His com-
oth - er, And love for God su - preme, 'Twill free the heart from sin, And give
neigh - bor, And love our God su - preme, 'Tis peace and heav - en here, When all
mand-ments we'll ful - fill, We'll kind-ly aid our neigh-bor, And love our God su-preme.
joy and peace with-in, To free - ly love each oth - er, And love our God su-preme.
lov-ing and sin - cere, For man we live and la - bor, And hon - or God su-preme.

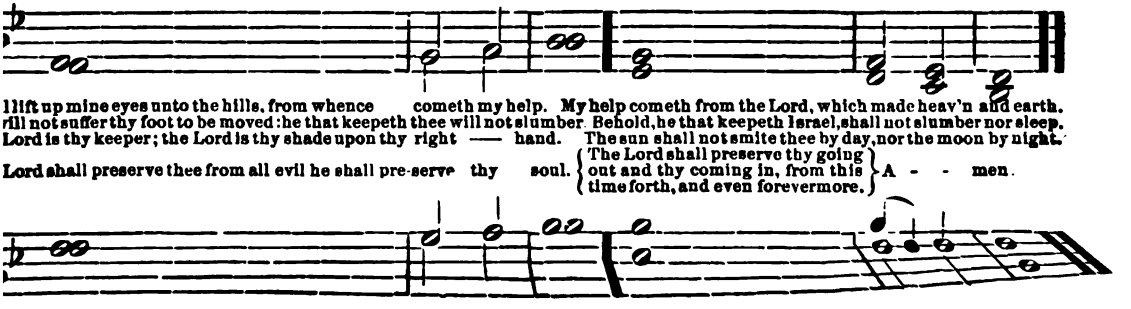
The Beautiful Unknown Shore.

S. W. Straub.

1. The un-known shore, the un-known shore, I see it in my dreams, And in my
2. The yel-low flood comes shimm'ring down, Palm trees are bath'd in light; Out from a-
3. I see no spec - ter on the shore; The liv - ing Christ is there, He beck-ons
wak - ing bliss-ful hours, So beau - ti - ful it seems; I fain would launch my earth-ly
mong the branch-es flit, Strange birds with plum-age bright; Bird notes are heard 'mid rust - ling
me with o - pen hands; He lis - tens to my pray'r: O soul go forth with-out a
bark, Up - on the o - pen sea, To reach that dis - tant un-known shore, So
leaves; Harp tones are float - ing o'er; Ser - aph - ic songs by ser - aphs sung, Ec
fear, To find the un - known shore, And all thy dread and all thy doubts, Le

The Beautiful Unknown Shore—Concluded.

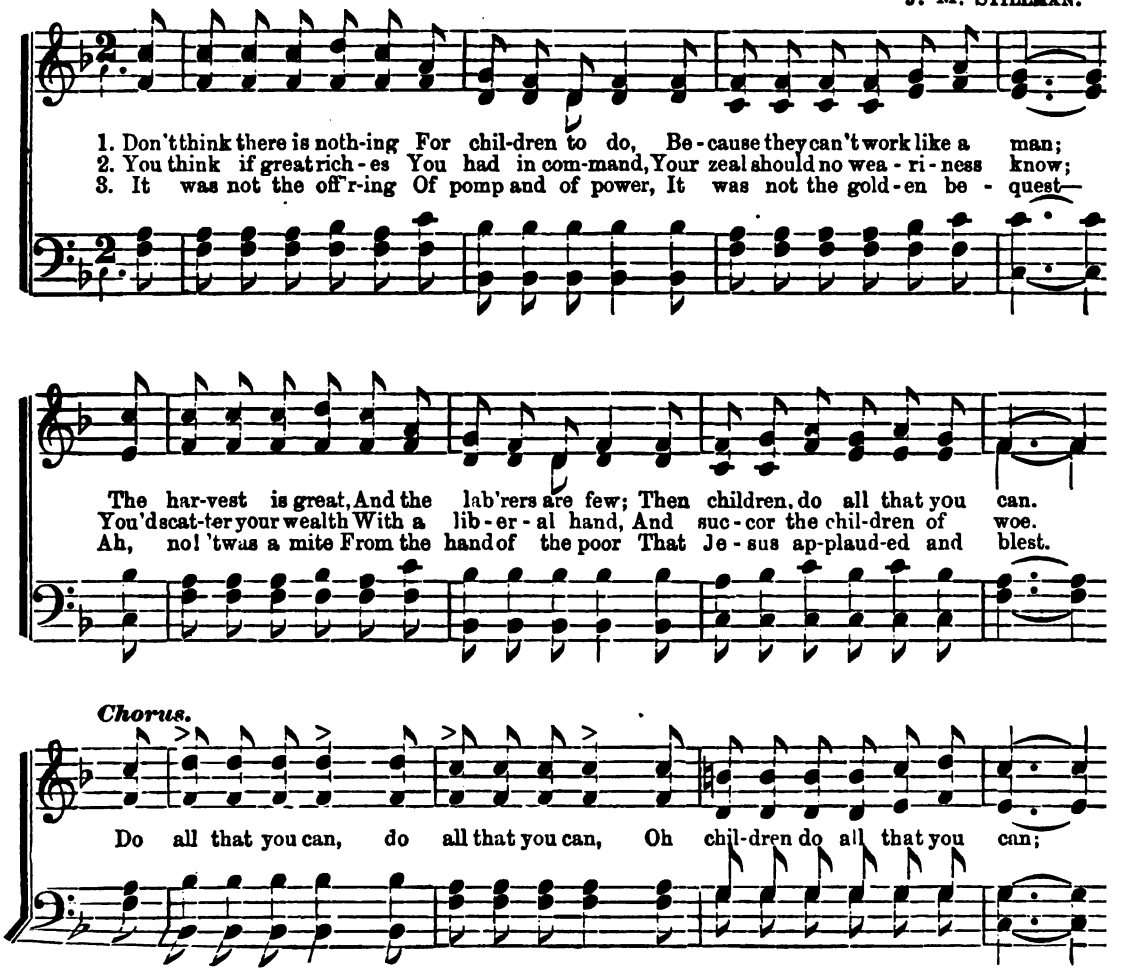
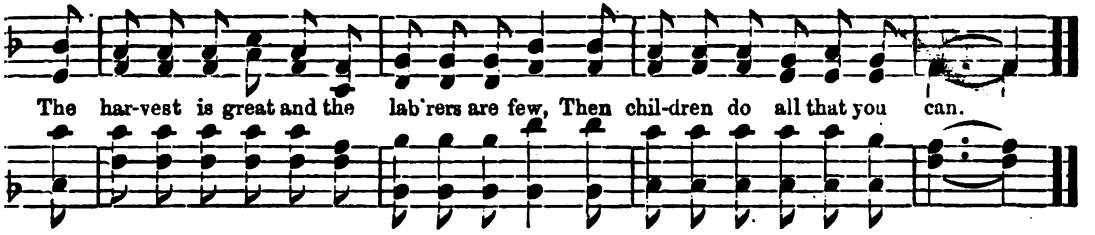
Chorus.


ra - di - ant to me. I dream..... of thee,..... Thou beau - ti-ful, un - known
o on that fair shore. I dream..... of thee,..... ctc.
thee for - ev-er - more. I dream..... of thee,..... etc.
I dream of thee, I dream of thee, Thou beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful,
shore,..... I dream..... of thee,..... Thou beau - ti - ful, un - known shore.
un-known shore, I dream of thee, I dream of thee, Thou beau - ti - ful, un - known shore.

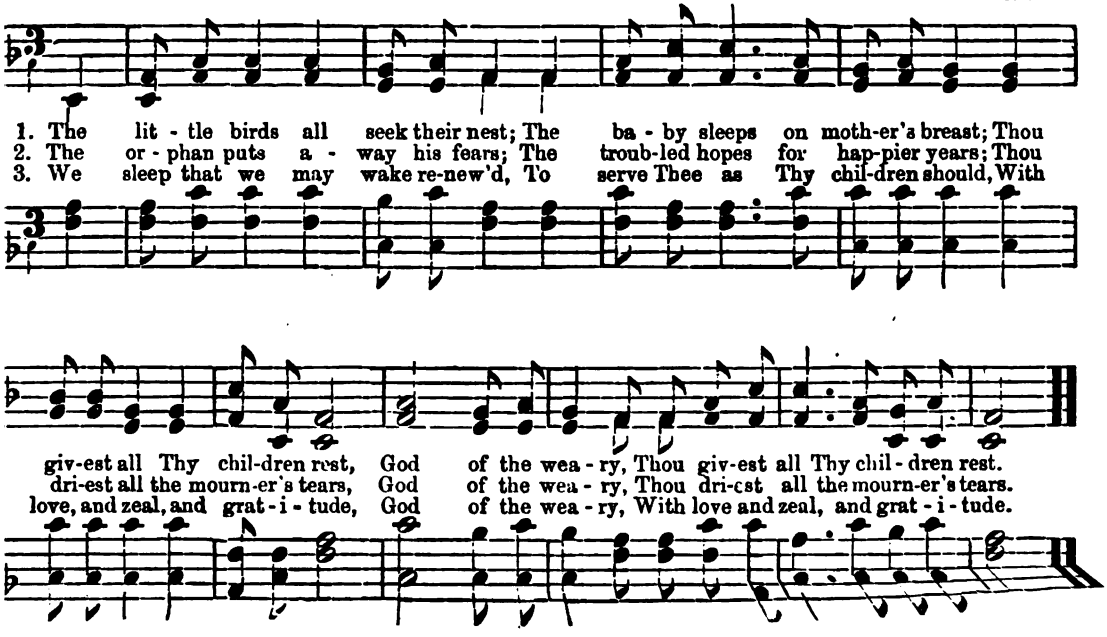
I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

I lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heav'n and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall not slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right — hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil he shall pre-serve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even forevermore. A - - men.

Do What You Can.

J. M. Stillman.

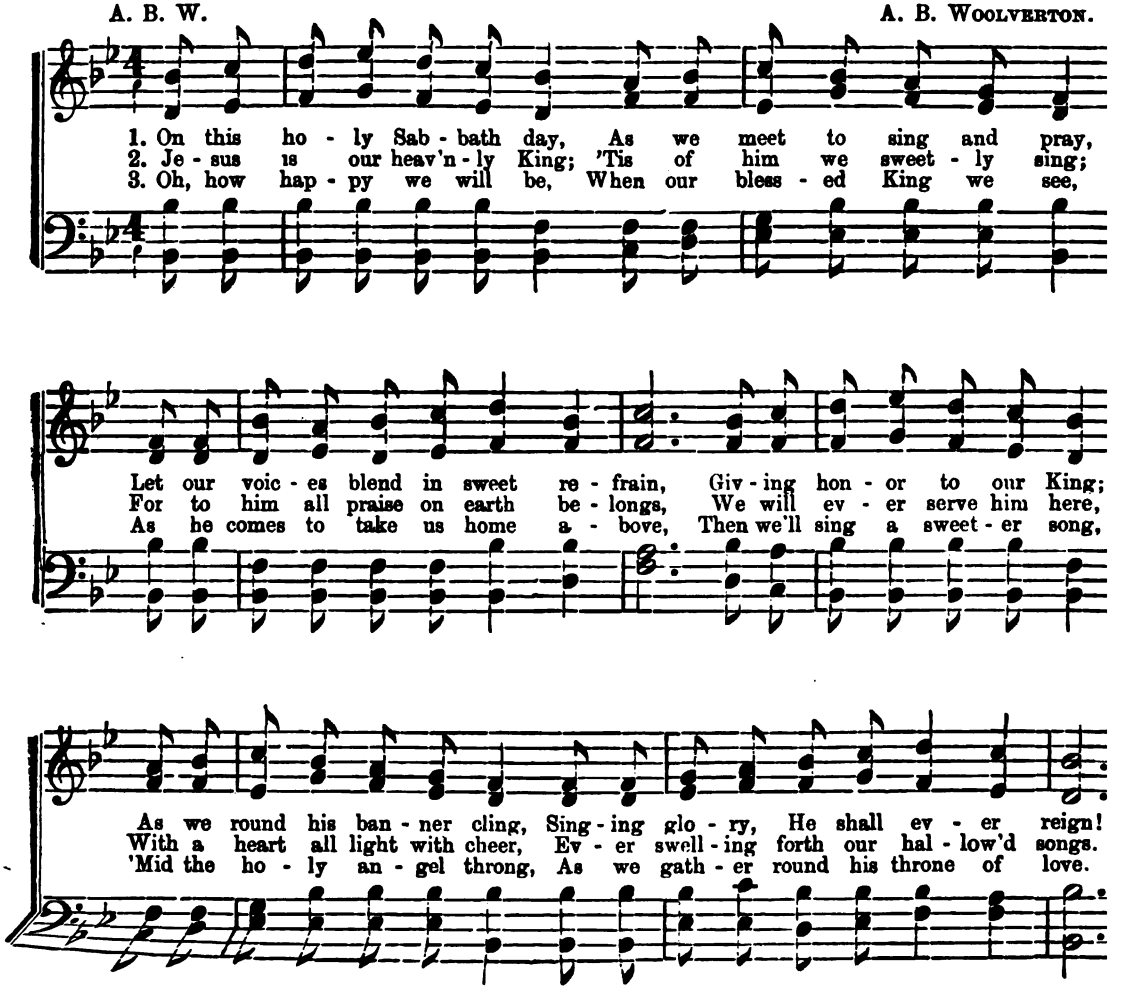

1. Don't think there is noth-ing For chil-dren to do, Be-cause they can't work like a man;
2. You think if great rich-es You had in com-mand, Your zeal should no wea-ri-ness know;
3. It was not the off'r-ing Of pomp and of power, It was not the gold-en be-quest—
The har-vest is great, And the lab'rers are few; Then children, do all that you can.
You'd scat-ter your wealth With a lib-er-al hand, And suc-cor the chil-dren of woe.
Ah, no! 'twas a mite From the hand of the poor That Je-sus ap-plaud-ed and blest.
Chorus.
Do all that you can, do all that you can, Oh chil-dren do all that you can;

God of the Weary.

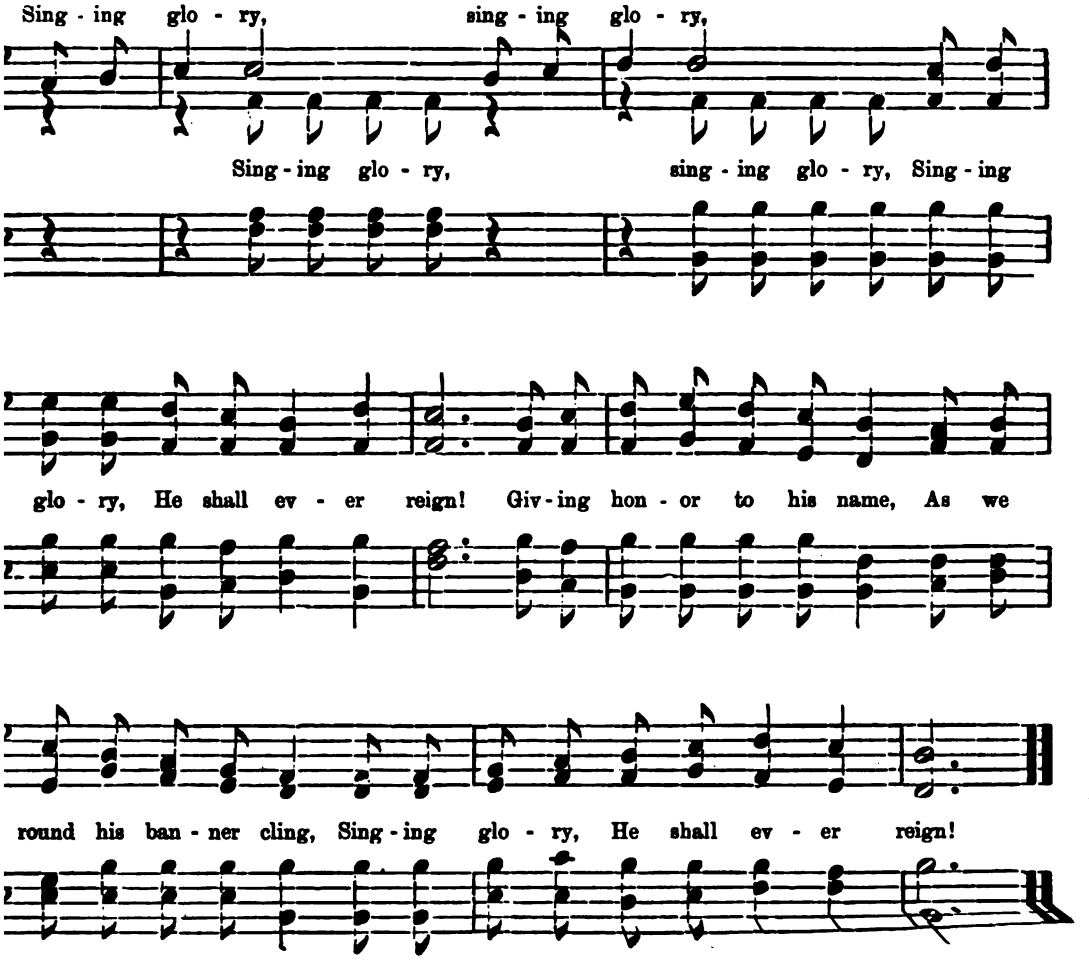
S. W. Straub.


1. The lit - tle birds all seek their nest; The ba - by sleeps on moth-er's breast; Thou
2. The or - phan puts a - way his fears; The troub-led hopes for hap-pier years; Thou
3. We sleep that we may wake re-new'd, To serve Thee as Thy chil-dren should, With
giv-est all Thy chil-dren rest, God of the wea - ry, Thou giv-est all Thy chil - dren rest.
dri-est all the mourn-er's tears, God of the wea - ry, Thou dri-est all the mourn-er's tears.
love, and zeal, and grat - i - tude, God of the wea - ry, With love and zeal, and grat - i - tude.

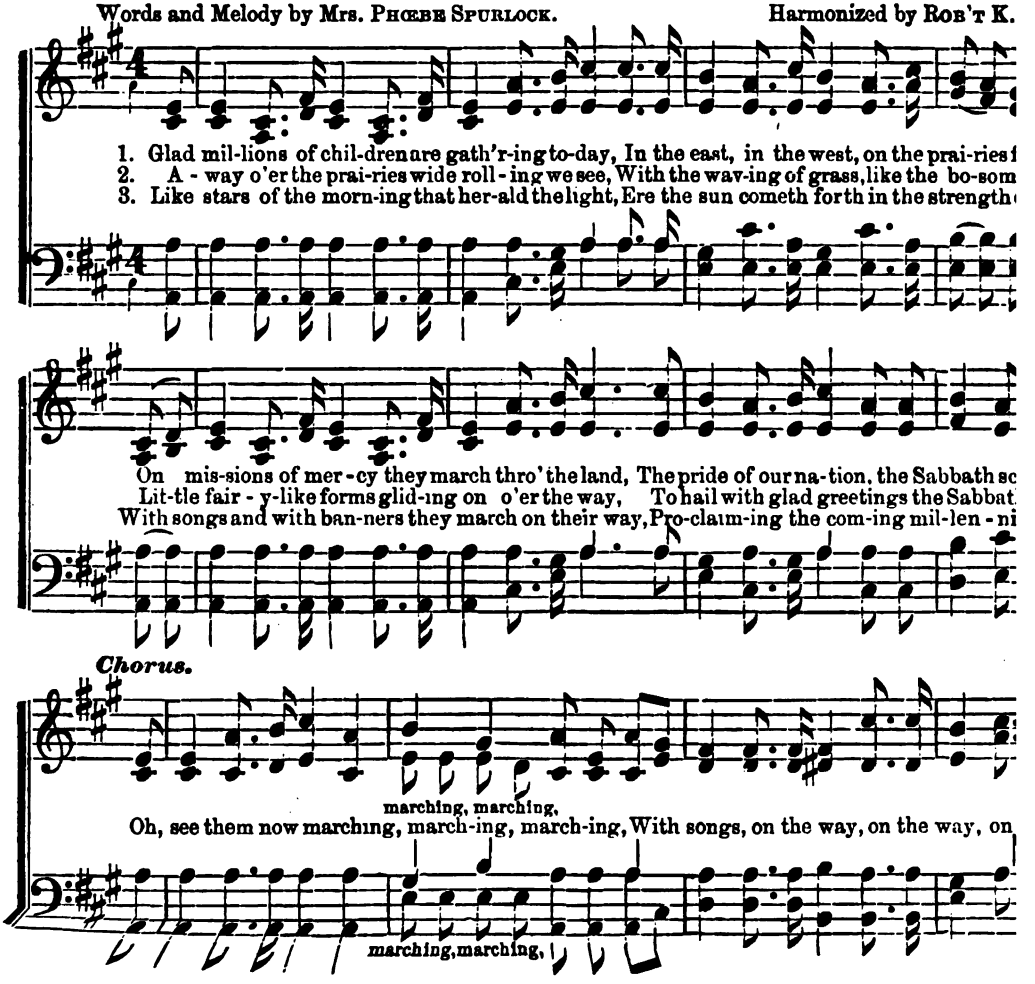
22

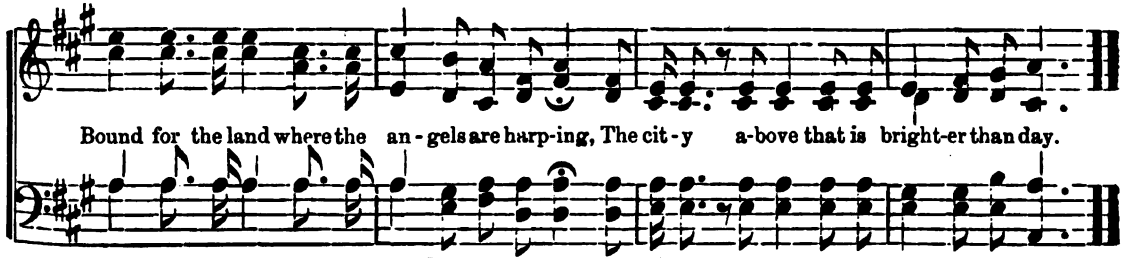
Singing Glory!

A. B. W. A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. On this ho - ly Sab - bath day, As we meet to sing and pray,
2. Je - sus is our heav'n - ly King; 'Tis of him we sweet - ly sing;
3. Oh, how hap - py we will be, When our bless - ed King we see,
Let our voic - es blend in sweet re - frain, Giv - ing hon - or to our King;
For to him all praise on earth be - longs, We will ev - er serve him here,
As he comes to take us home a - bove, Then we'll sing a sweet - er song,
As we round his ban - ner cling, Sing - ing glo - ry, He shall ev - er reign!
With a heart all light with cheer, Ev - er swell - ing forth our hal - low'd songs.
'Mid the ho - ly an - gel throng, As we gath - er round his throne of love.

Chorus.

Sing - ing glo - ry, sing - ing glo - ry,
Sing - ing glo - ry, sing - ing glo - ry, Sing - ing
glo - ry, He shall ev - er reign! Giv - ing hon - or to his name, As we
round his ban - ner cling, Sing - ing glo - ry, He shall ev - er reign!

O See Them Now Marching.

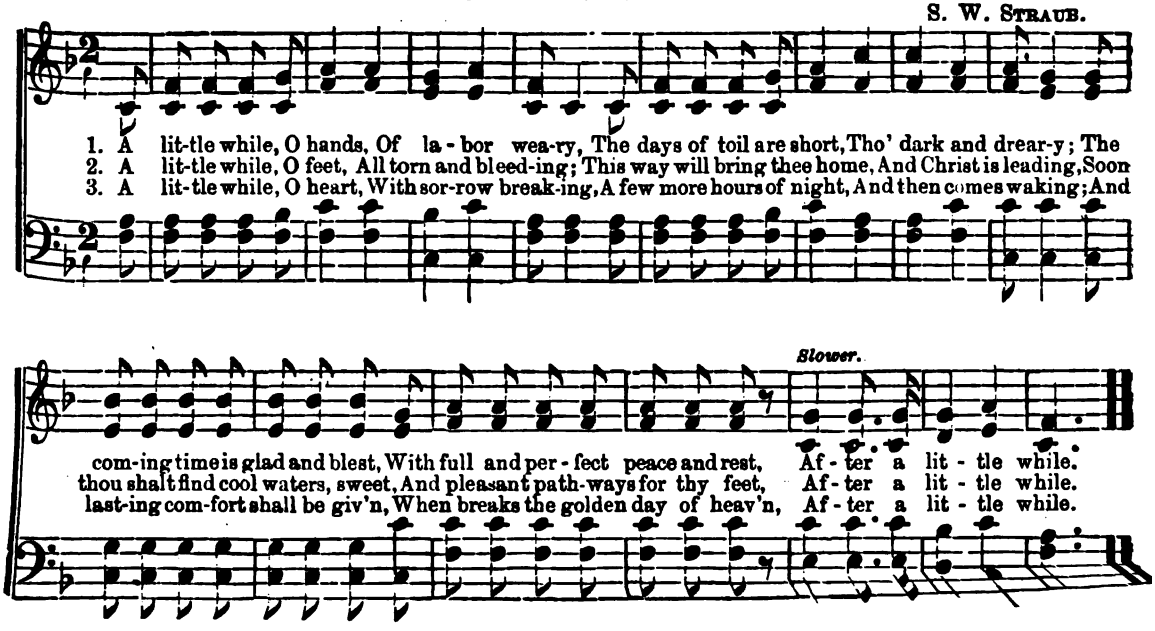
Words and Melody by Mrs. PHŒBE SPURLOCK. Harmonized by ROB'T K.

1. Glad mil-lions of chil-dren are gath'r-ing to-day, In the east, in the west, on the prai-ries
2. A - way o'er the prai-ries wide roll - ing we see, With the wav-ing of grass, like the bo-som
3. Like stars of the morn-ing that her-ald the light, Ere the sun cometh forth in the strength
On mis-sions of mer - cy they march thro' the land, The pride of our na-tion, the Sabbath sc
Lit-tle fair - y-like forms glid-ing on o'er the way, To hail with glad greetings the Sabbat
With songs and with ban-ners they march on their way, Pro-claim-ing the com-ing mil-len - ni
Chorus.
marching, marching,
Oh, see them now marching, march-ing, march-ing, With songs, on the way, on the way, on
marching, marching,



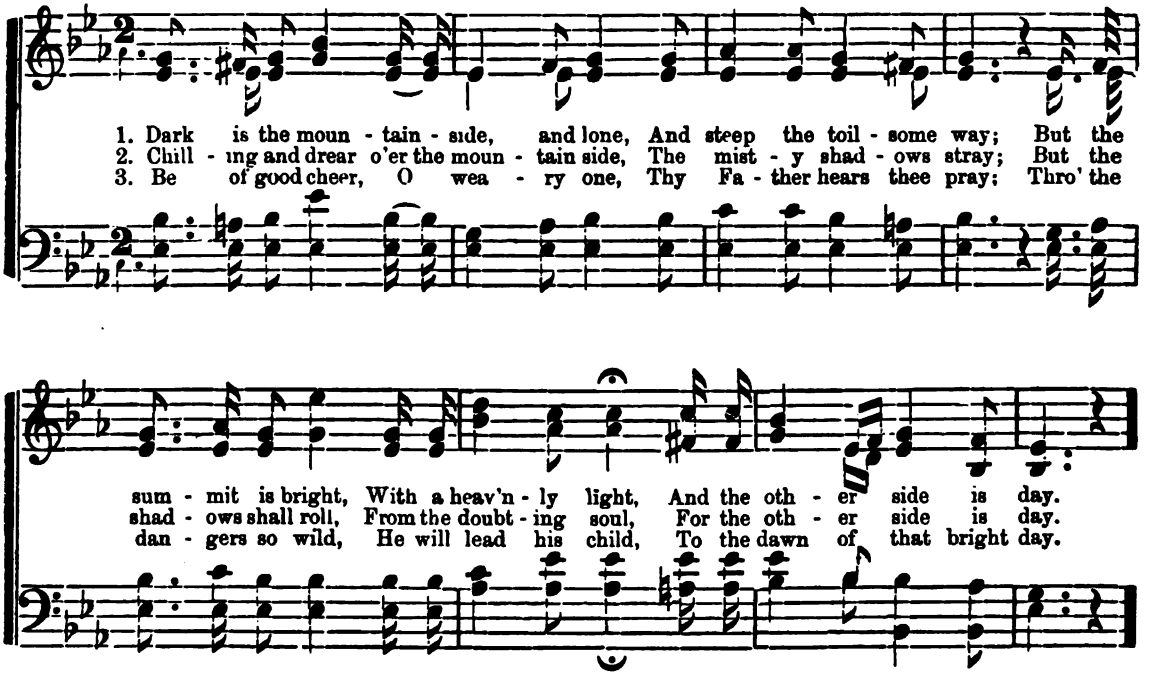
By per. of JOHN CHURCH, & Co.

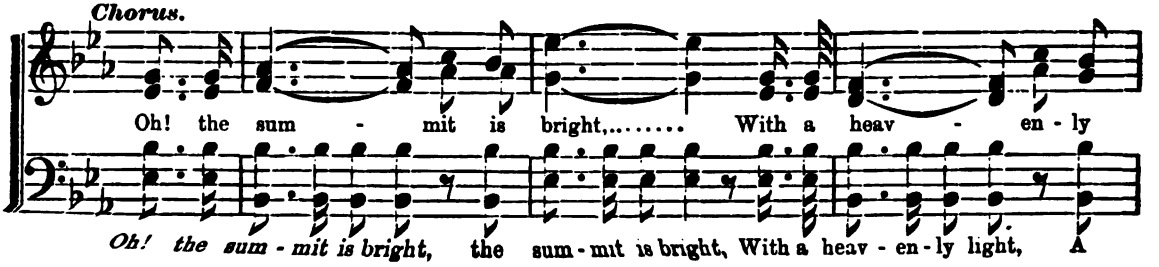
After a Little While.

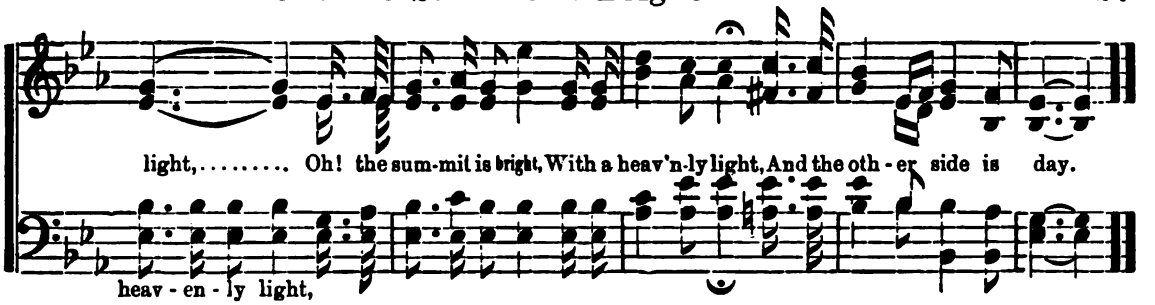
S. W. STRAUB.


1. A lit-tle while, O hands, Of la - bor wea-ry, The days of toil are short, Tho' dark and drear-y; The
2. A lit-tle while, O feet, All torn and bleed-ing; This way will bring thee home, And Christ is leading, Soon
3. A lit-tle while, O heart, With sor-row break-ing, A few more hours of night, And then comes waking; And
Slower.
com-ing time is glad and blest, With full and per - fect peace and rest, Af - ter a lit - tle while.
thou shalt find cool waters, sweet, And pleasant path-ways for thy feet, Af - ter a lit - tle while.
last-ing com-fort shall be giv'n, When breaks the golden day of heav'n, Af - ter a lit - tle while.

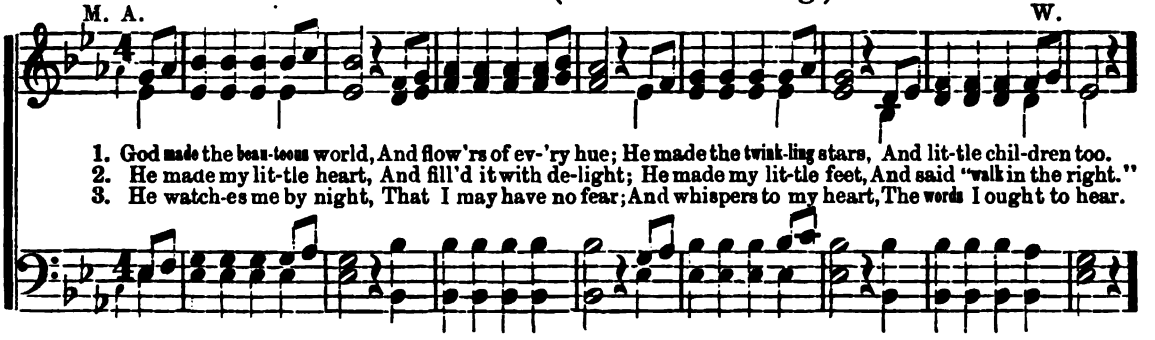
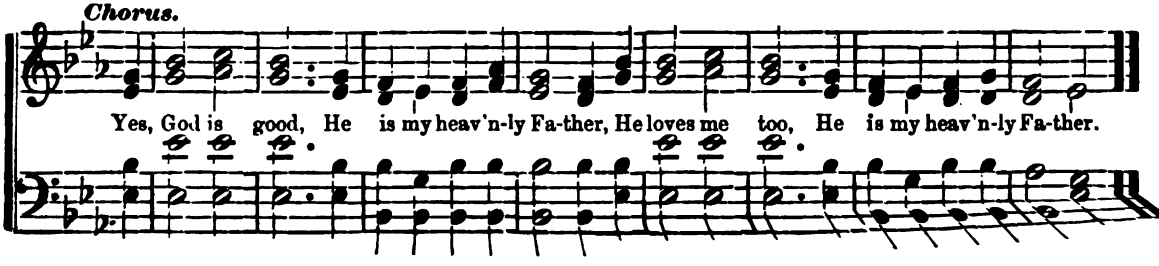
Oh! the Summit is Bright.

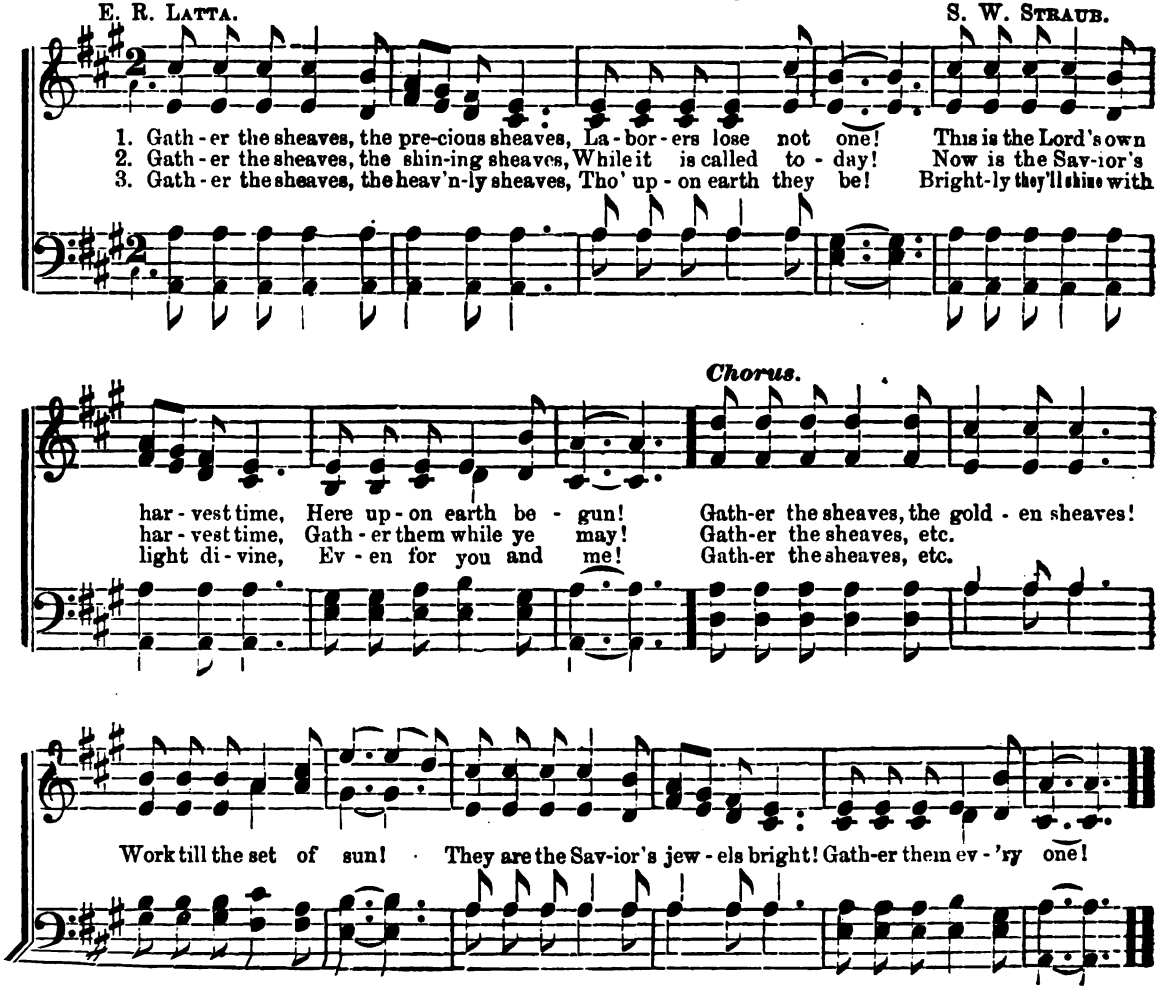
MABEL N. KELLEY. STEPHEN NICHOLSON.

1. Dark is the moun - tain - side, and lone, And steep the toil - some way; But the
2. Chill - ing and drear o'er the moun - tain side, The mist - y shad - ows stray; But the
3. Be of good cheer, O wea - ry one, Thy Fa - ther hears thee pray; Thro' the
sum - mit is bright, With a heav'n - ly light, And the oth - er side is day.
shad - ows shall roll, From the doubt - ing soul, For the oth - er side is day.
dan - gers so wild, He will lead his child, To the dawn of that bright day.

Chorus.

Oh! the Summit is Bright—Concluded.



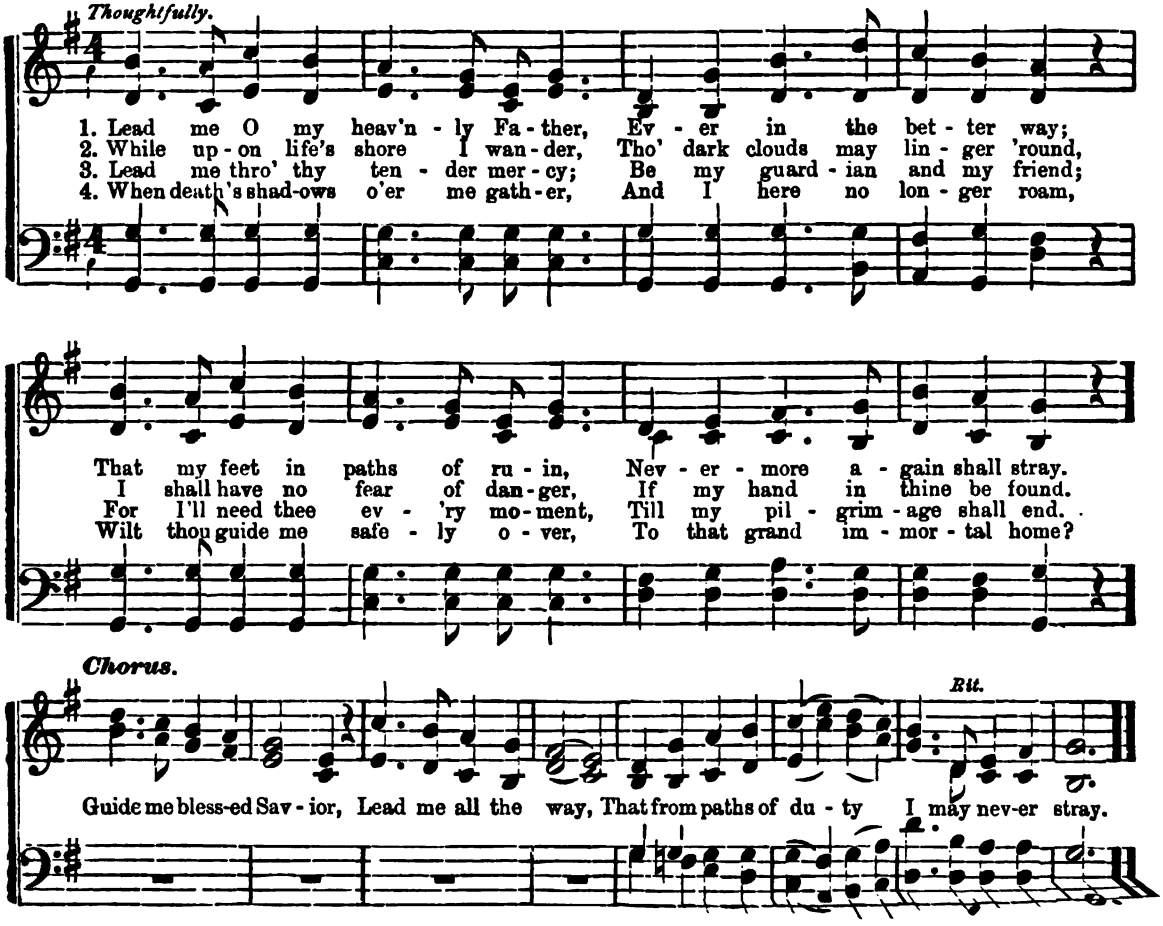
God is Good. (Infant Class Song.)


M. A.
W.
1. God made the beau-teous world, And flow'rs of ev-'ry hue; He made the twink-ling stars, And lit-tle chil-dren too.
2. He made my lit-tle heart, And fill'd it with de-light; He made my lit-tle feet, And said "walk in the right."
3. He watch-es me by night, That I may have no fear; And whispers to my heart, The words I ought to hear.

Gather the Sheaves.

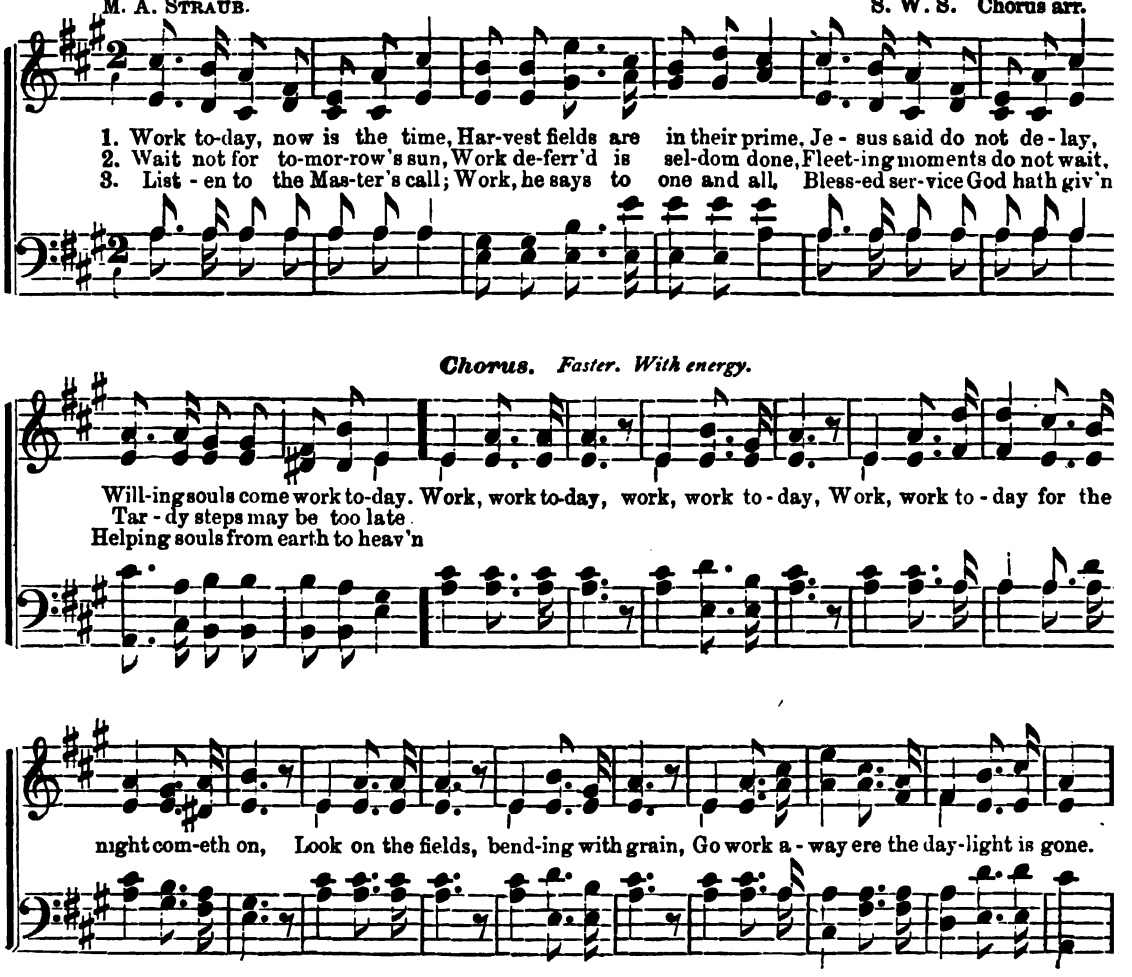
E. R. LATTA. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Gath - er the sheaves, the pre-cious sheaves, La - bor - ers lose not one! This is the Lord's own
2. Gath - er the sheaves, the shin-ing sheaves, While it is called to - day! Now is the Sav-ior's
3. Gath - er the sheaves, the heav'n-ly sheaves, Tho' up - on earth they be! Bright-ly they'll shine with
Chorus.
har - vest time, Here up - on earth be - gun! Gath-er the sheaves, the gold - en sheaves!
har - vest time, Gath - er them while ye may! Gath-er the sheaves, etc.
light di - vine, Ev - en for you and me! Gath-er the sheaves, etc.
Work till the set of sun! They are the Sav-ior's jew - els bright! Gath-er them ev - 'ry one!

Lead Me all the Way.

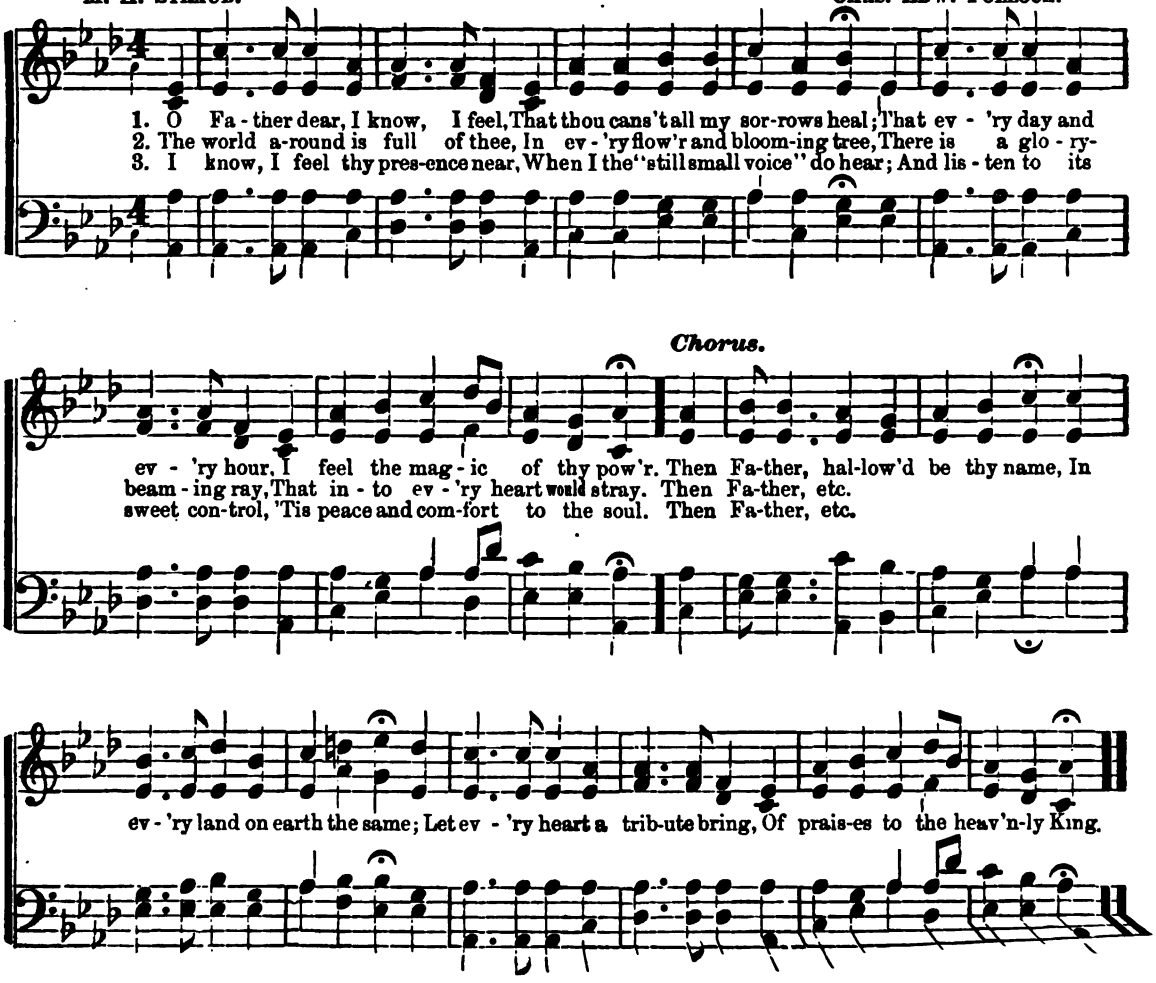
V. KING. "Lead and guide me."—Psa. xxxi. 3. W. F. W.

Thoughtfully.

1. Lead me O my heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Ev - er in the bet - ter way;
2. While up - on life's shore I wan - der, Tho' dark clouds may lin - ger 'round,
3. Lead me thro' thy ten - der mer - cy; Be my guard - ian and my friend;
4. When death's shad-ows o'er me gath - er, And I here no lon - ger roam,
That my feet in paths of ru - in, Nev - er - more a - gain shall stray.
I shall have no fear of dan - ger, If my hand in thine be found.
For I'll need thee ev - 'ry mo - ment, Till my pil - grim - age shall end.
Wilt thou guide me safe - ly o - ver, To that grand im - mor - tal home?
Chorus.
Rit.
Guide me bless-ed Sav - ior, Lead me all the way, That from paths of du - ty I may nev-er stray.

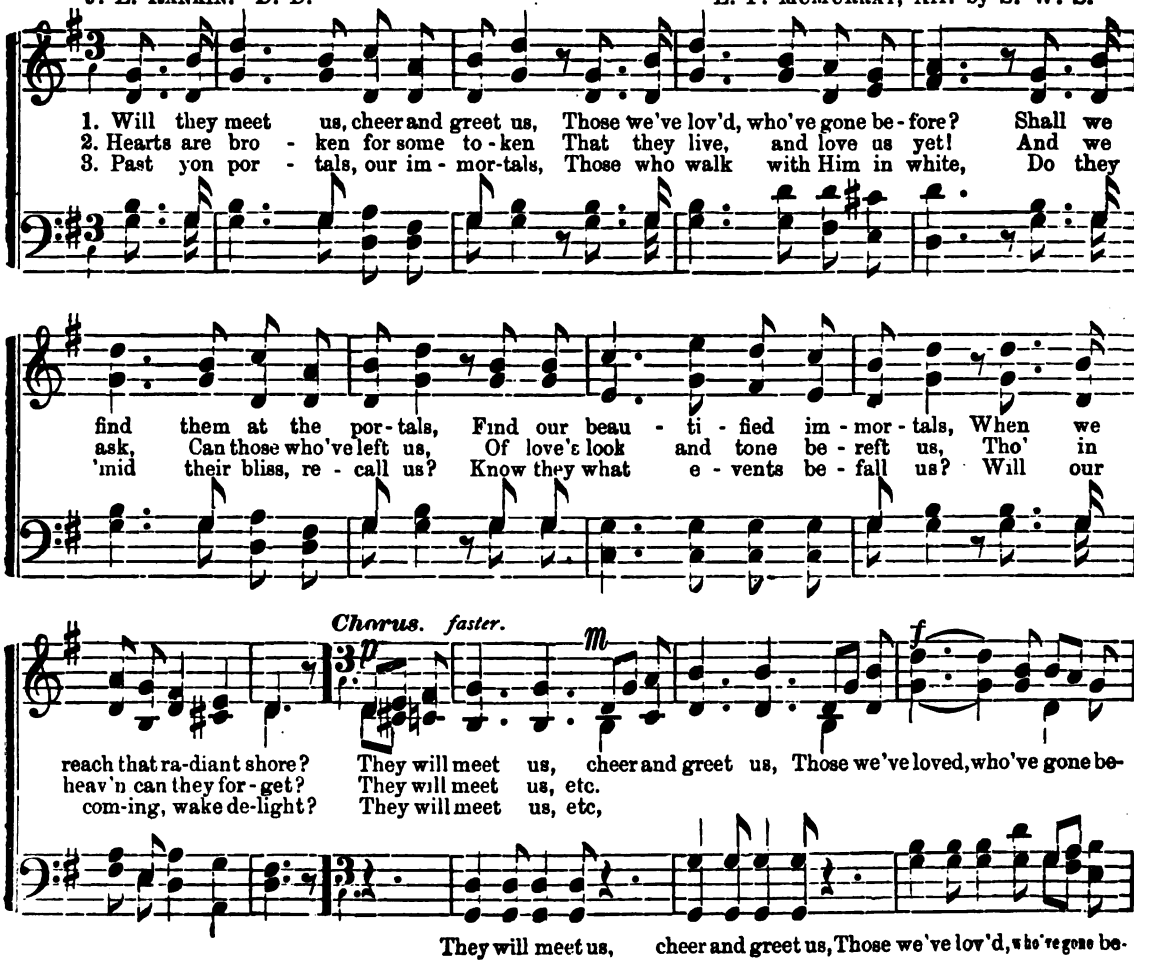
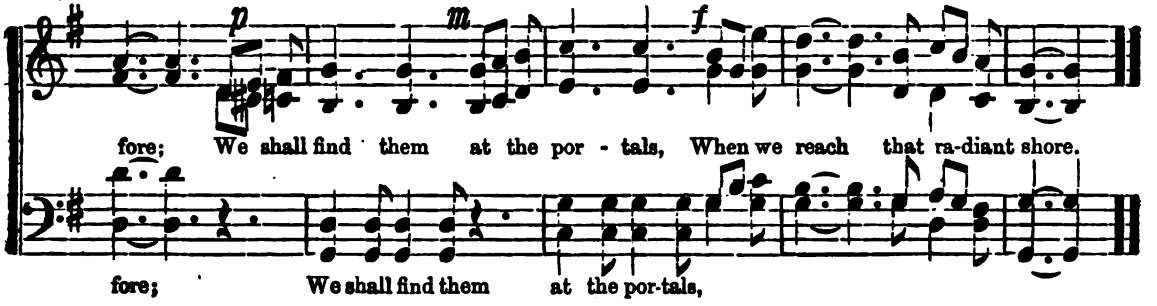
Work To-Day!

M. A. Straub. S. W. S. Chorus arr.

1. Work to-day, now is the time, Har-vest fields are in their prime, Je - sus said do not de - lay,
2. Wait not for to-mor-row's sun, Work de-ferr'd is sel-dom done, Fleet-ing moments do not wait,
3. List - en to the Mas-ter's call; Work, he says to one and all, Bless-ed ser-vice God hath giv'n
Chorus. Faster. With energy.
Will-ing souls come work to-day. Work, work to-day, work, work to - day, Work, work to - day for the
Tar - dy steps may be too late.
Helping souls from earth to heav'n
night com-eth on, Look on the fields, bend-ing with grain, Go work a - way ere the day-light is gone.

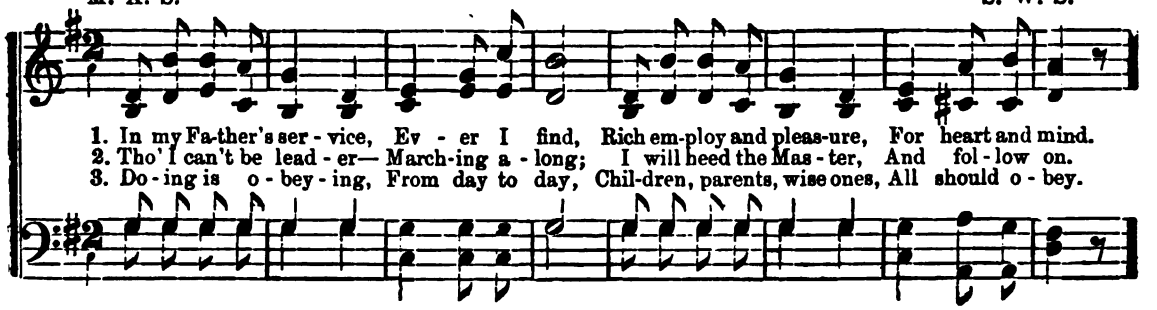
A Tribute Bring.

M. A. Straub. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

1. O Fa - ther dear, I know, I feel, That thou cans't all my sor-rows heal; That ev - 'ry day and
2. The world a-round is full of thee, In ev - 'ry flow'r and bloom-ing tree, There is a glo - ry-
3. I know, I feel thy pres-ence near, When I the "still small voice" do hear; And lis - ten to its
Chorus.
ev - 'ry hour, I feel the mag - ic of thy pow'r. Then Fa-ther, hal-low'd be thy name, In
beam - ing ray, That in - to ev - 'ry heart would stray. Then Fa-ther, etc.
sweet con-trol, 'Tis peace and com-fort to the soul. Then Fa-ther, etc.
ev - 'ry land on earth the same; Let ev - 'ry heart a trib-ute bring, Of prais-es to the heav'n-ly King.

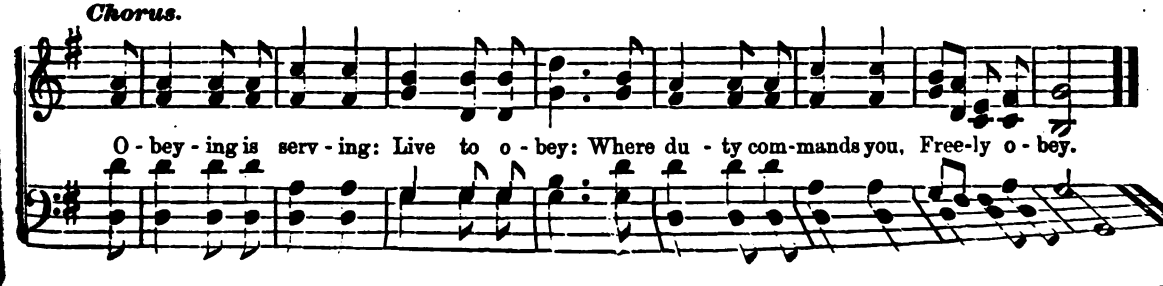
Shall We Meet Them at the Portals?

J. E. RANKIN. D. D. E. P. McMURRAY, Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Will they meet us, cheer and greet us, Those we've lov'd, who've gone be-fore? Shall we
2. Hearts are bro - ken for some to-ken That they live, and love us yet! And we
3. Past yon por - tals, our im-mor-tals, Those who walk with Him in white, Do they
find them at the por-tals, Find our beau - ti - fied im-mor-tals, When we
ask, Can those who've left us, Of love's look and tone be-reft us, Tho' in
'mid their bliss, re - call us? Know they what e - vents be-fall us? Will our
Chorus. faster.
reach that ra-diant shore? They will meet us, cheer and greet us, Those we've loved, who've gone be-
heav'n can they for-get? They will meet us, etc.
com-ing, wake de-light? They will meet us, etc,
They will meet us, cheer and greet us, Those we've lov'd, who've gone be-

In My Father's Service.

M. A. S. S. W. S.


1. In my Fa-ther's ser - vice, Ev - er I find, Rich em-ploy and pleas-ure, For heart and mind.
2. Tho' I can't be lead - er— March-ing a - long; I will heed the Mas - ter, And fol - low on.
3. Do - ing is o - bey - ing, From day to day, Chil-dren, parents, wise ones, All should o - bey.

Chorus.



Arise! For Thy Light is Come.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee." Isaiah lx. 1.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAU

Not too fast.

1. A - rise! for thy light is come, The Fa-ther has giv - en his Son! O see on the ban-ne
2. A - rise! for thy light is come, All dan-ger and ills you may shun; The shad-ows are pass-i
3. A - rise! for thy light is come, O'er dark-ness, the vic - to - ry won, Re - joice in the light

furled, "Be - hold Him, the light of the world!"
way, O walk in the beau - ti - ful day.
love, Be - stowed by Our Fa - ther a - bove.

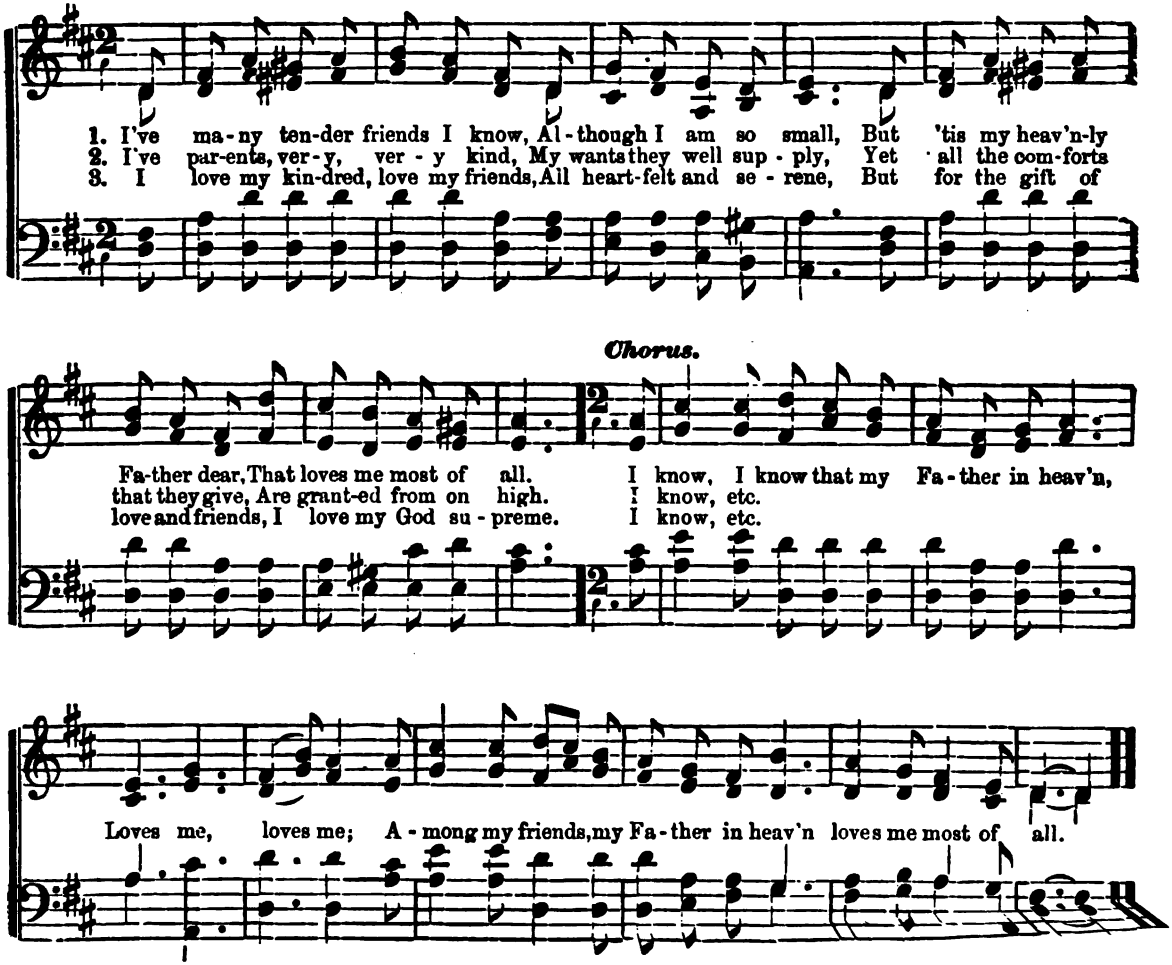
Chorus. Faster.

A - rise! a - rise! a - rise!
A - rise! etc.
A - rise! etc.

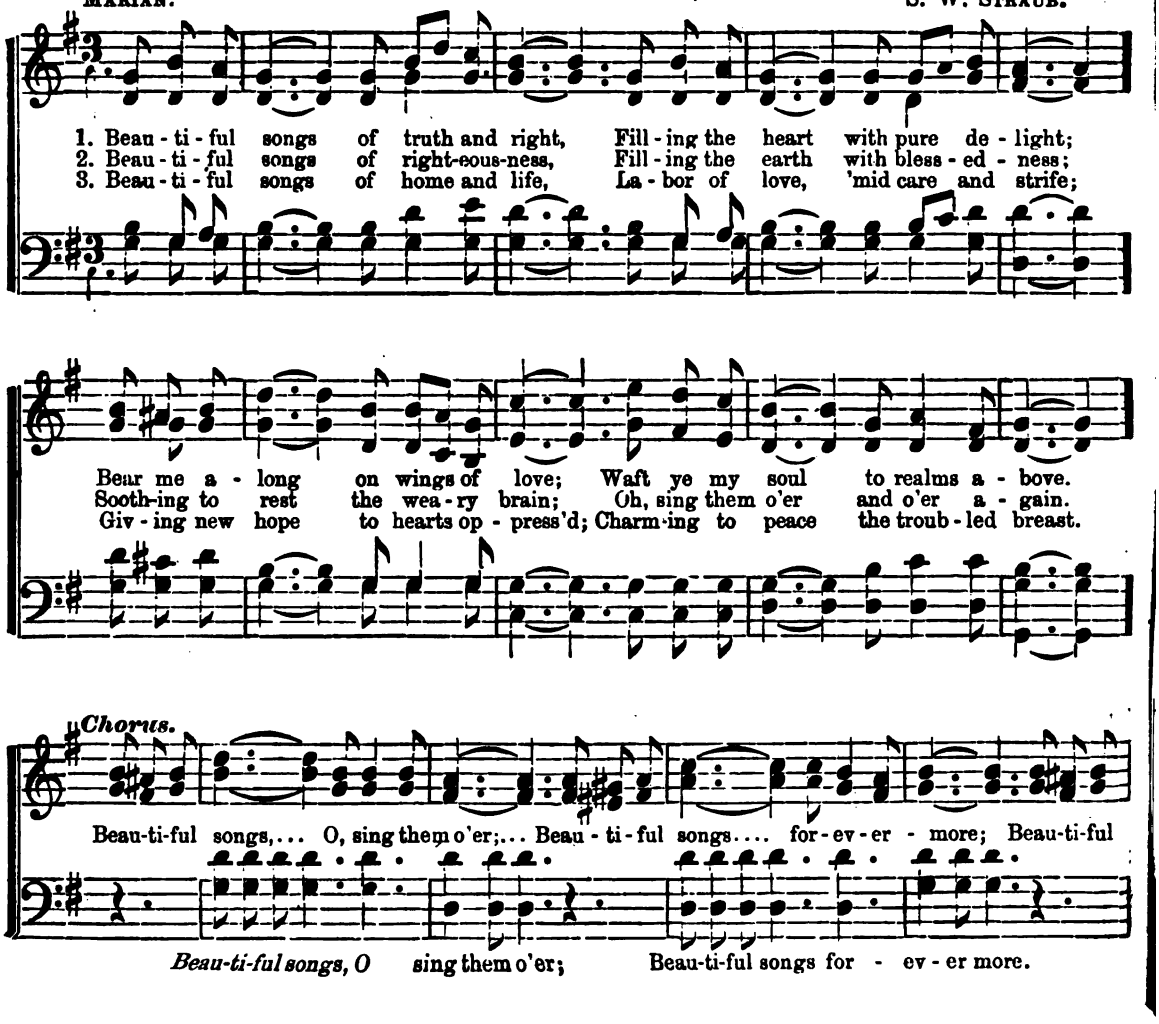
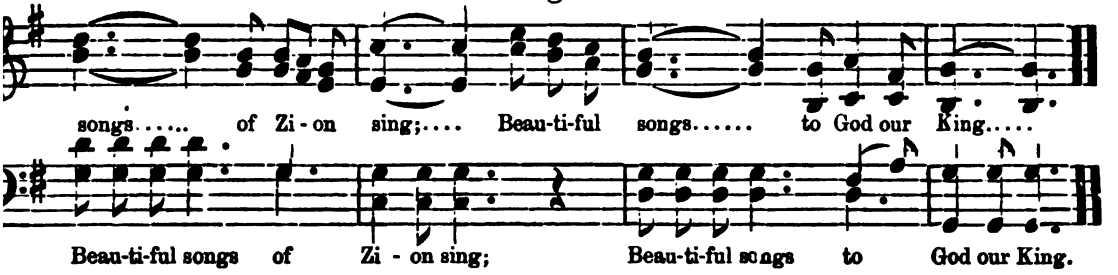
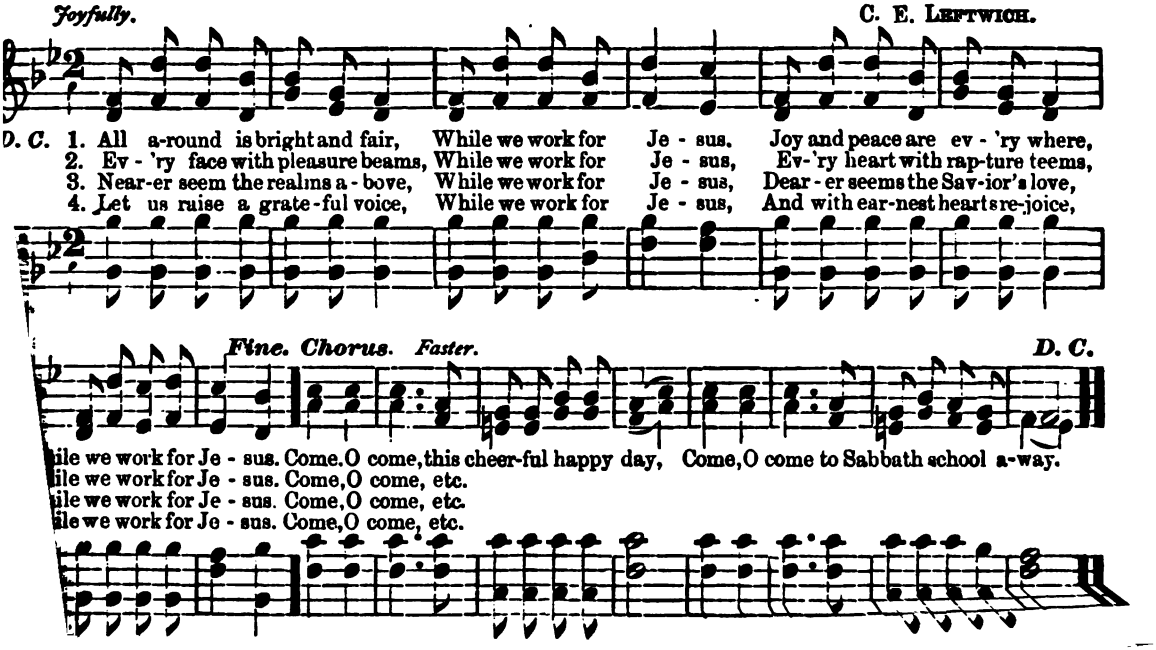
rise, for thy light is come, Shine in the beau-ty of the Son, A - rise, for thy light is come

He Loves Me Most of All.

M. S.

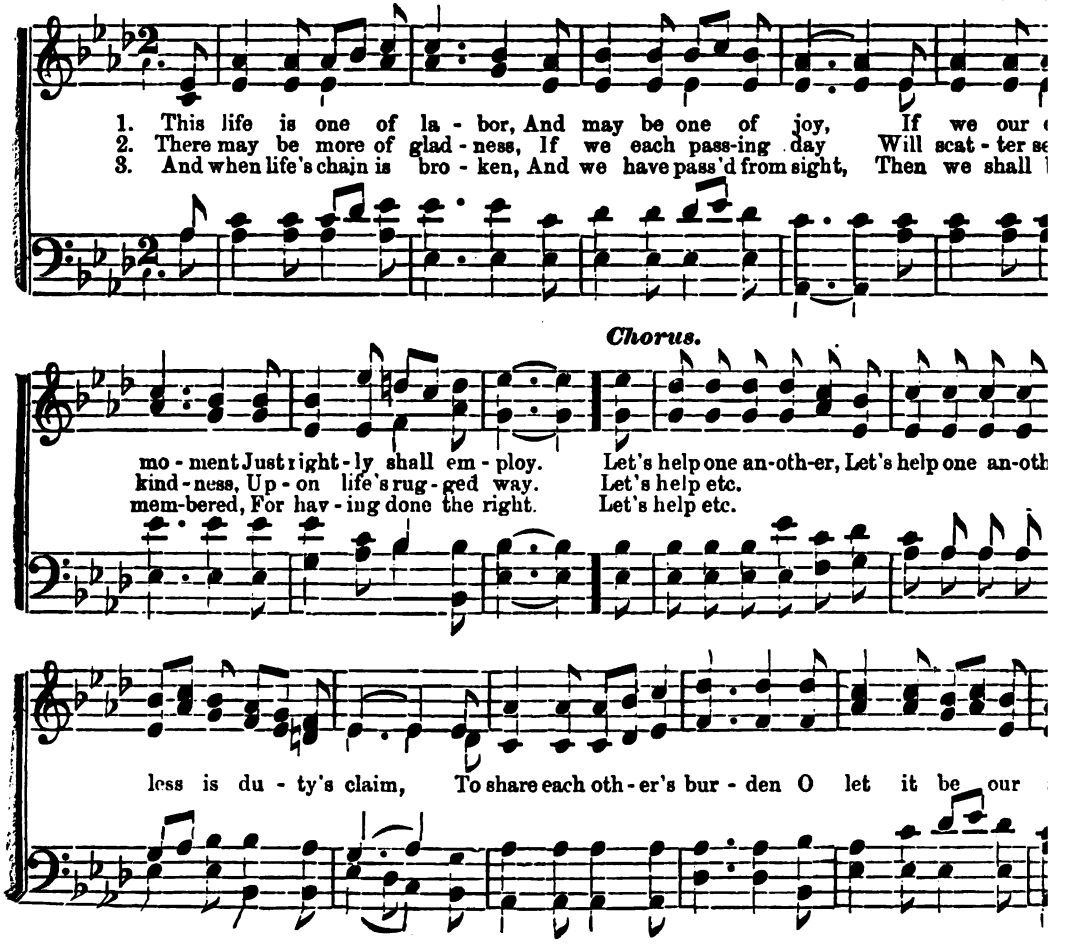
W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. I've ma-ny ten-der friends I know, Al-though I am so small, But 'tis my heav'n-ly
2. I've par-ents, ver-y, ver-y kind, My wants they well sup-ply, Yet all the com-forts
3. I love my kin-dred, love my friends, All heart-felt and se-rene, But for the gift of
Chorus.
Fa-ther dear, That loves me most of all. I know, I know that my Fa-ther in heav'n,
that they give, Are grant-ed from on high. I know, etc.
love and friends, I love my God su-preme. I know, etc.
Loves me, loves me; A-mong my friends, my Fa-ther in heav'n loves me most of all.

Beautiful Songs.

MARIAN. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Beau - ti - ful songs of truth and right, Fill - ing the heart with pure de - light;
2. Beau - ti - ful songs of right-eous-ness, Fill - ing the earth with bless - ed - ness;
3. Beau - ti - ful songs of home and life, La - bor of love, 'mid care and strife;
Bear me a - long on wings of love; Waft ye my soul to realms a - bove.
Sooth-ing to rest the wea - ry brain; Oh, sing them o'er and o'er a - gain.
Giv - ing new hope to hearts op - press'd; Charm-ing to peace the troub - led breast.
Chorus.
Beau-ti-ful songs,... O, sing them o'er;... Beau - ti - ful songs.... for - ev - er - more; Beau-ti-ful
Beau-ti-ful songs, O sing them o'er; Beau-ti-ful songs for - ev - er more.

While We Work for Jesus.

Joyfully.
C. E. LEFTWICH.
D. C. 1. All a-round is bright and fair, While we work for Je - sus. Joy and peace are ev - 'ry where,
2. Ev - 'ry face with pleasure beams, While we work for Je - sus, Ev-'ry heart with rap-ture teems,
3. Near-er seem the realms a - bove, While we work for Je - sus, Dear - er seems the Sav-ior's love,
4. Let us raise a grate - ful voice, While we work for Je - sus, And with ear-nest hearts re-joice,
Fine. Chorus. Faster.
D. C.
ile we work for Je - sus. Come, O come, this cheer-ful happy day, Come, O come to Sabbath school a-way.
ile we work for Je - sus. Come, O come, etc.
ile we work for Je - sus. Come, O come, etc.
ile we work for Je - sus. Come, O come, etc.

Help One Another.

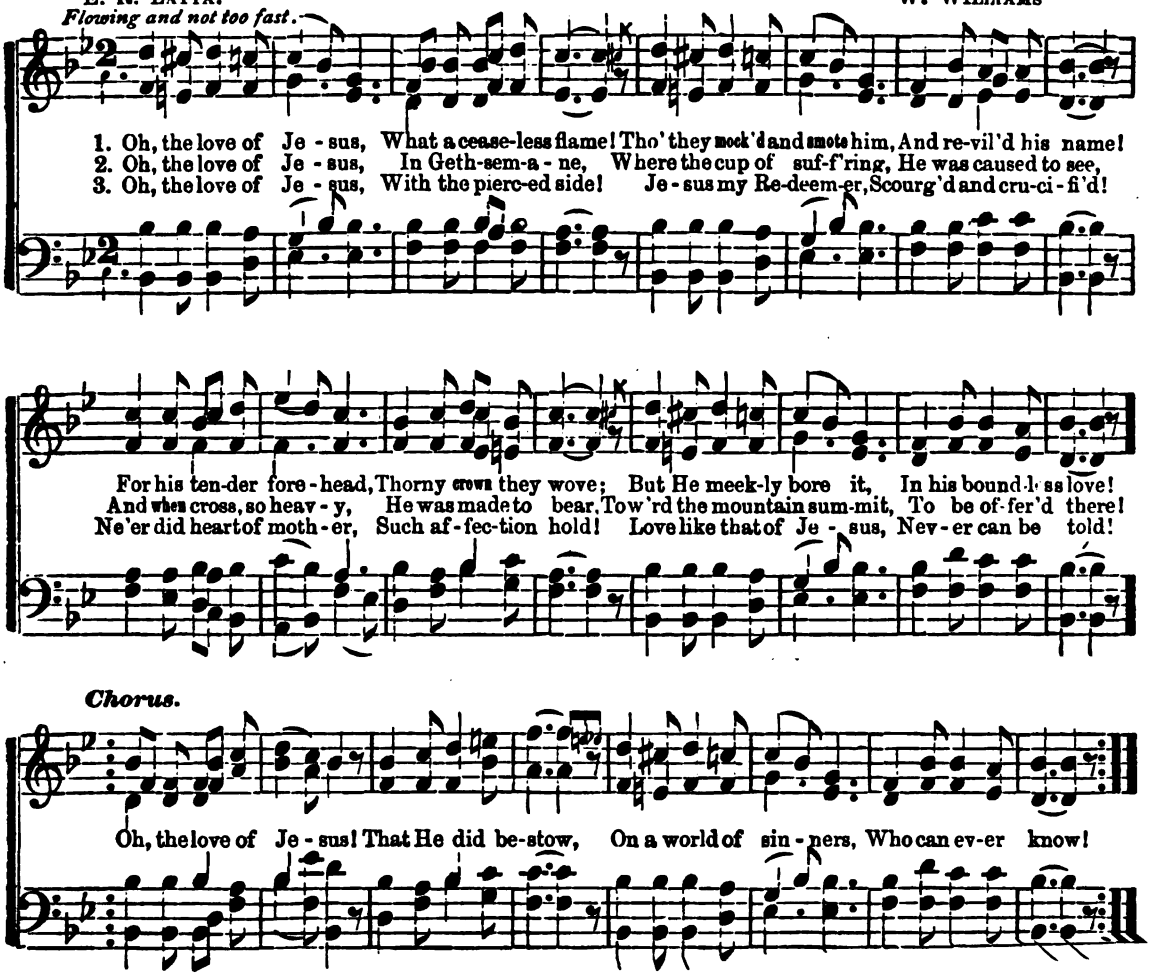
"Bear ye one another's burdens." Psa. lv. 2.

VIOLET E. KING. S. W.

1. This life is one of la - bor, And may be one of joy, If we our
2. There may be more of glad - ness, If we each pass-ing day Will scat - ter se
3. And when life's chain is bro - ken, And we have pass'd from sight, Then we shall
Chorus.
mo - ment Just right - ly shall em - ploy. Let's help one an-oth-er, Let's help one an-oth
kind - ness, Up - on life's rug - ged way. Let's help etc.
mem-bered, For hav - ing done the right. Let's help etc.
less is du - ty's claim, To share each oth - er's bur - den O let it be our

Oh, the Love of Jesus!

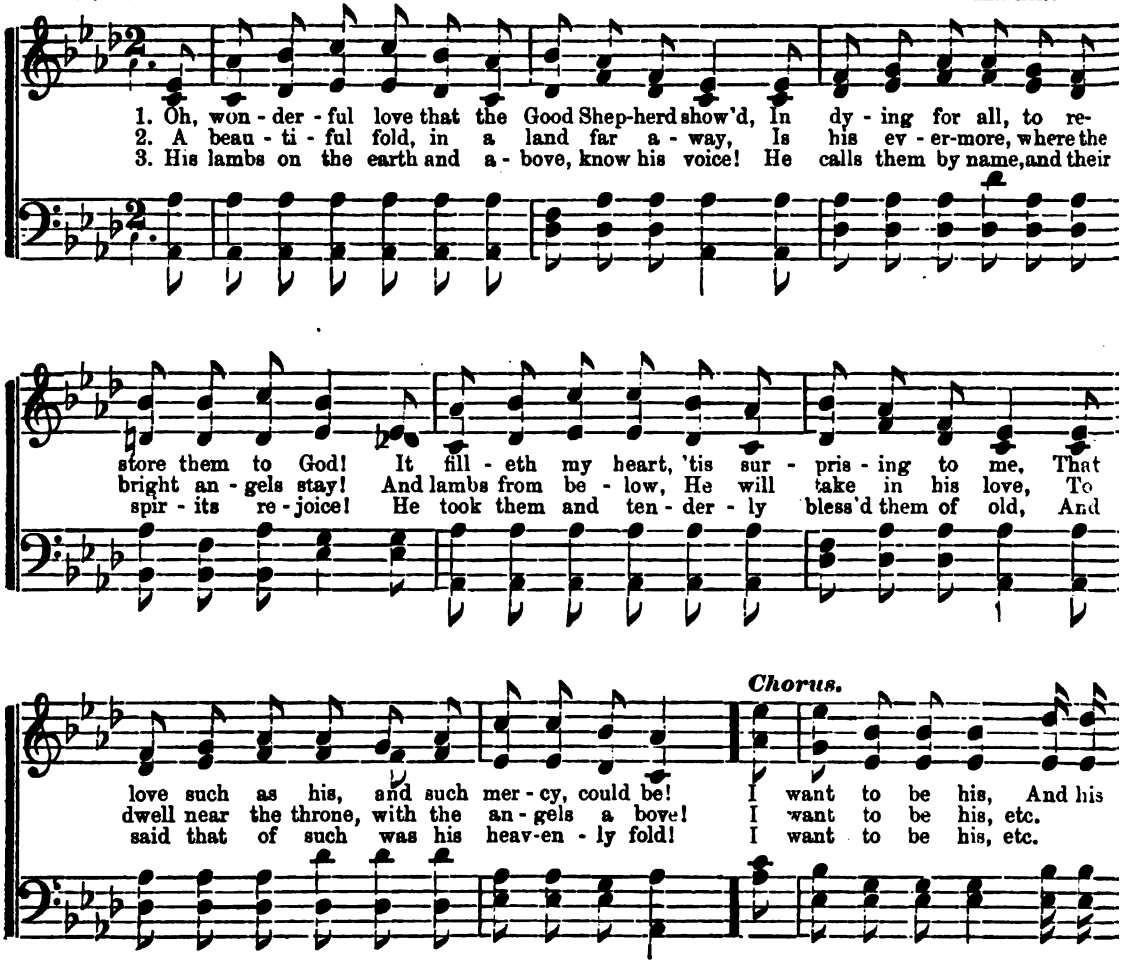
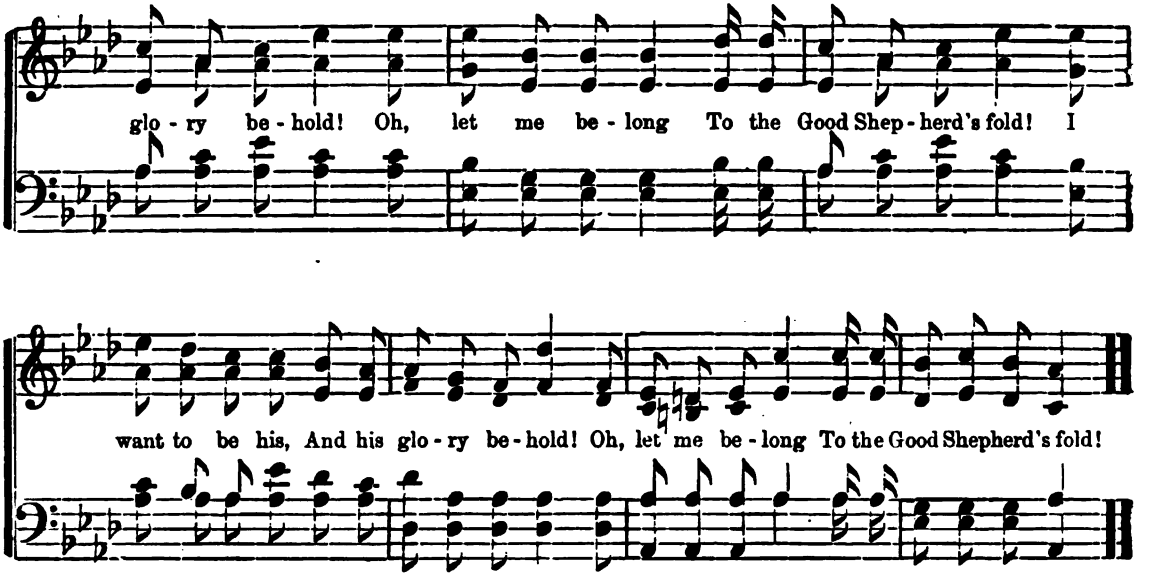
E. R. LATTA.

W. WILLIAMS

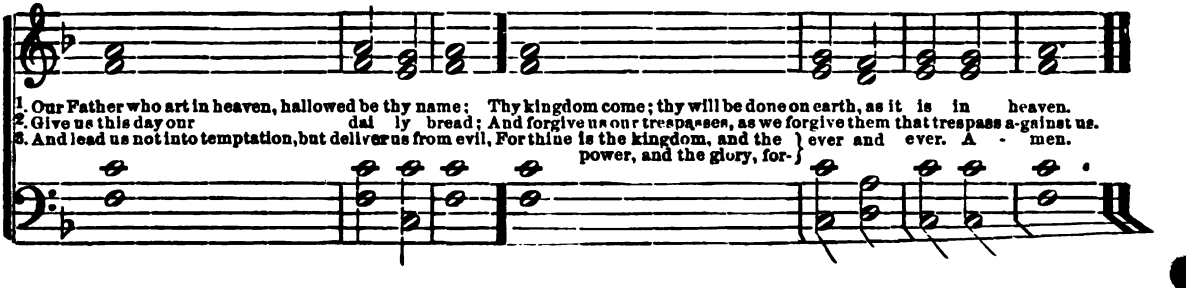
Flowing and not too fast.

1. Oh, the love of Je - sus, What a cease-less flame! Tho' they mock'd and smote him, And re-vil'd his name!
2. Oh, the love of Je - sus, In Geth-sem-a - ne, Where the cup of suf-f'ring, He was caused to see,
3. Oh, the love of Je - sus, With the pierc-ed side! Je - sus my Re-deem-er, Scourg'd and cru-ci - fi'd!
For his ten-der fore - head, Thorny crown they wove; But He meek-ly bore it, In his bound-l- ss love!
And when cross, so heav - y, He was made to bear, Tow'rd the mountain sum-mit, To be of-fer'd there!
Ne'er did heart of moth - er, Such af - fec-tion hold! Love like that of Je - sus, Nev - er can be told!
Chorus.
Oh, the love of Je - sus! That He did be-stow, On a world of sin - ners, Who can ev-er know!

40

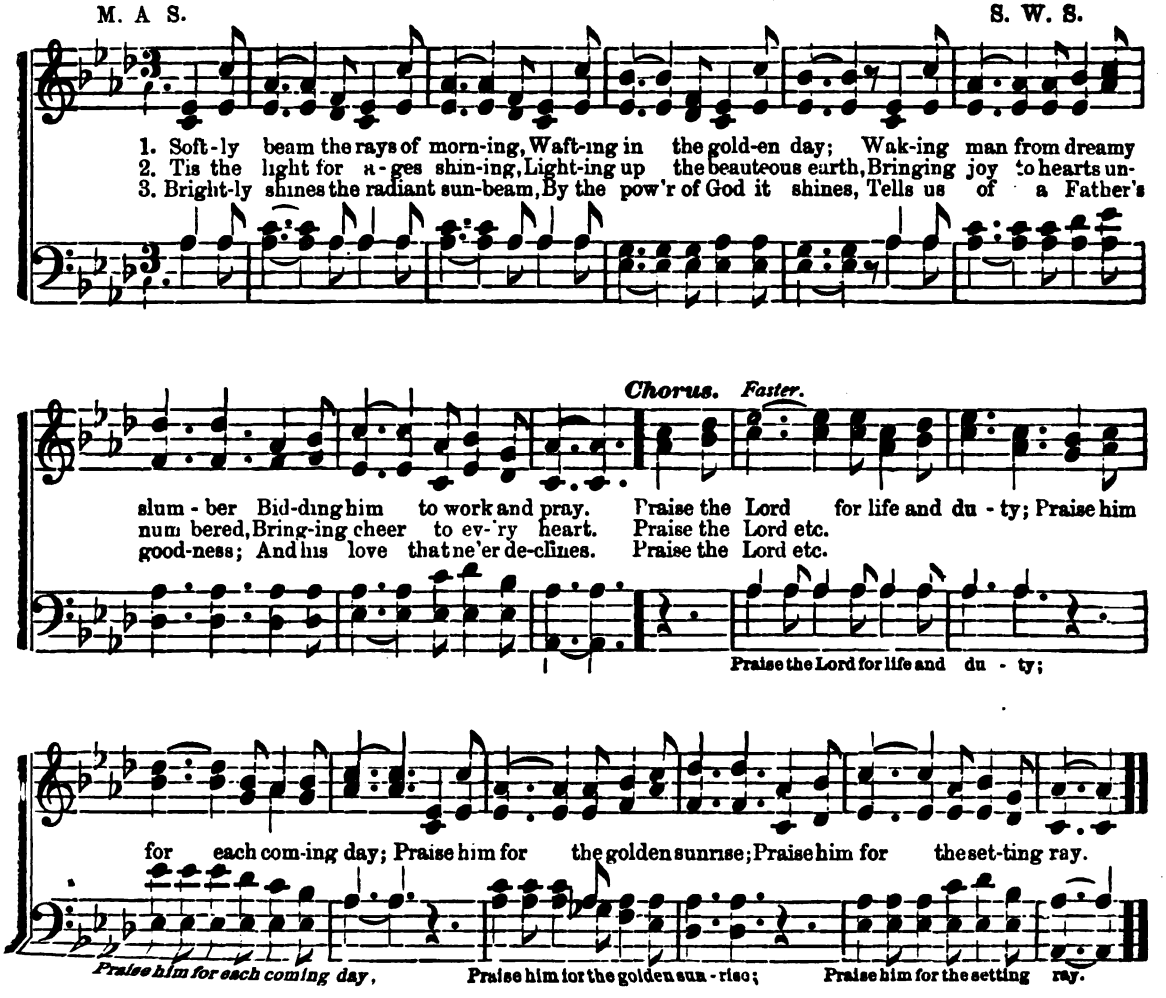
The Good Shepherd's Fold.

E. R. Latta. J. M. Stillman.

1. Oh, won - der - ful love that the Good Shep-herd show'd, In dy - ing for all, to re-
2. A beau - ti - ful fold, in a land far a - way, Is his ev - er-more, where the
3. His lambs on the earth and a - bove, know his voice! He calls them by name, and their
store them to God! It fill - eth my heart, 'tis sur - pris - ing to me, That
bright an - gels stay! And lambs from be - low, He will take in his love, To
spir - its re - joice! He took them and ten - der - ly bless'd them of old, And
Chorus.
love such as his, and such mer - cy, could be! I want to be his, And his
dwell near the throne, with the an - gels a bove! I want to be his, etc.
said that of such was his heav-en - ly fold! I want to be his, etc.

glo - ry be - hold! Oh, let me be - long To the Good Shep - herd's fold! I
want to be his, And his glo - ry be - hold! Oh, let me be - long To the Good Shepherd's fold!

The Lord's Prayer.


1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai ly bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a-gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- ever and ever. A - men.

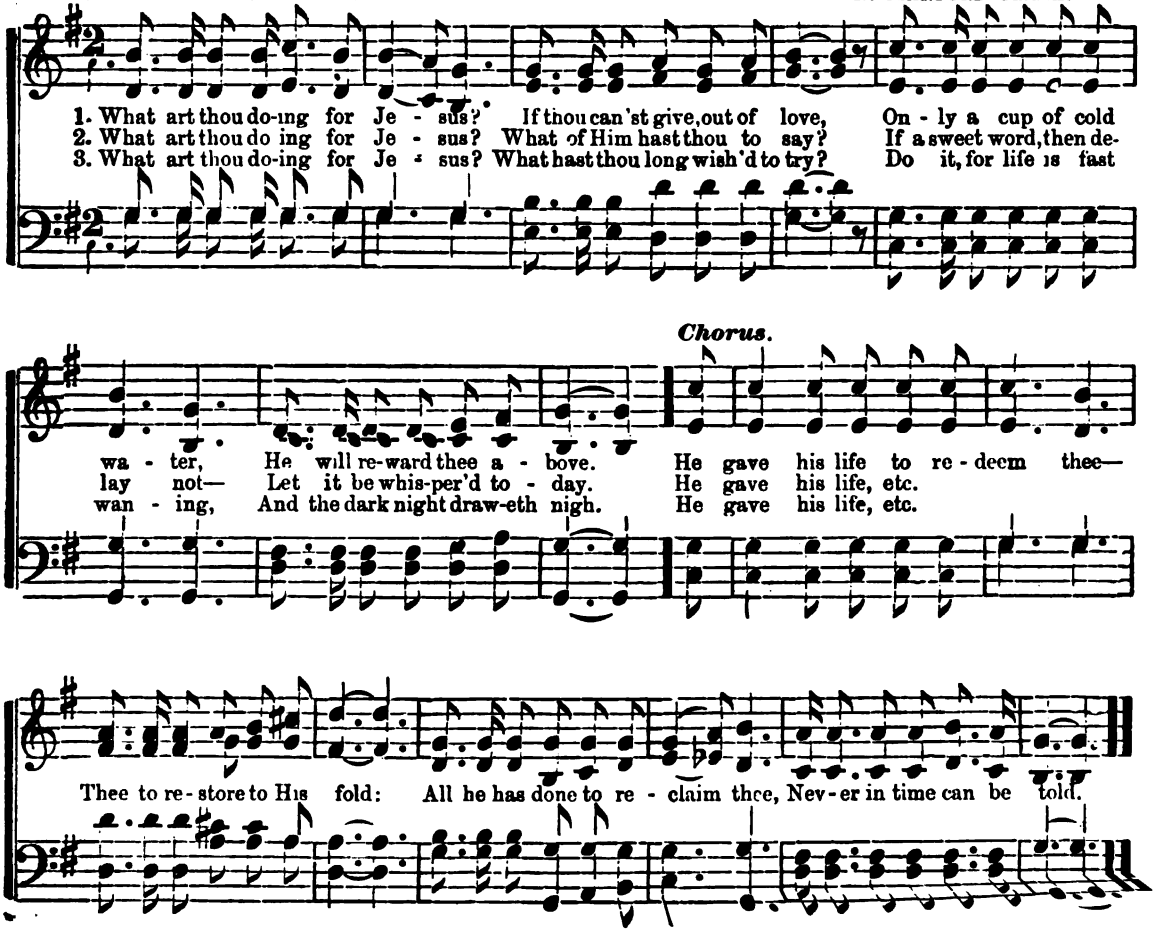
The Beam of Morning.

M. A S. S. W. S.

1. Soft-ly beam the rays of morn-ing, Waft-ing in the gold-en day; Wak-ing man from dreamy
2. Tis the light for a-ges shin-ing, Light-ing up the beauteous earth, Bringing joy to hearts un-
3. Bright-ly shines the radiant sun-beam, By the pow'r of God it shines, Tells us of a Father's
Chorus. Faster.
slum-ber Bid-ding him to work and pray.
num bered, Bring-ing cheer to ev-'ry heart.
good-ness; And his love that ne'er de-clines.
Praise the Lord for life and du-ty; Praise him
Praise the Lord etc.
Praise the Lord etc.
Praise the Lord for life and du - ty;
for each com-ing day; Praise him for the golden sunrise; Praise him for the set-ting ray.
Praise him for each coming day,
Praise him for the golden sun-rise;
Praise him for the setting ray.

What Art Thou Doing for Jesus? 43

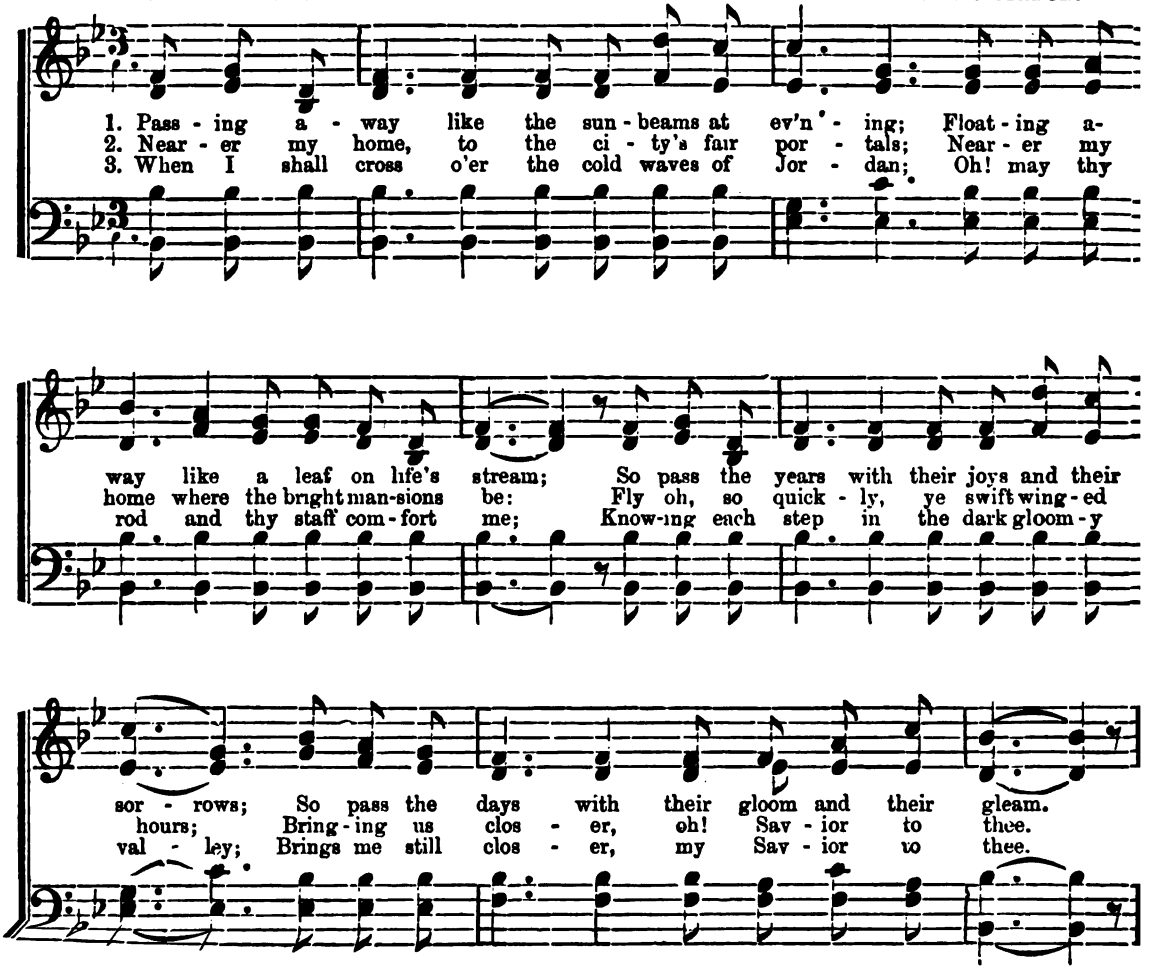
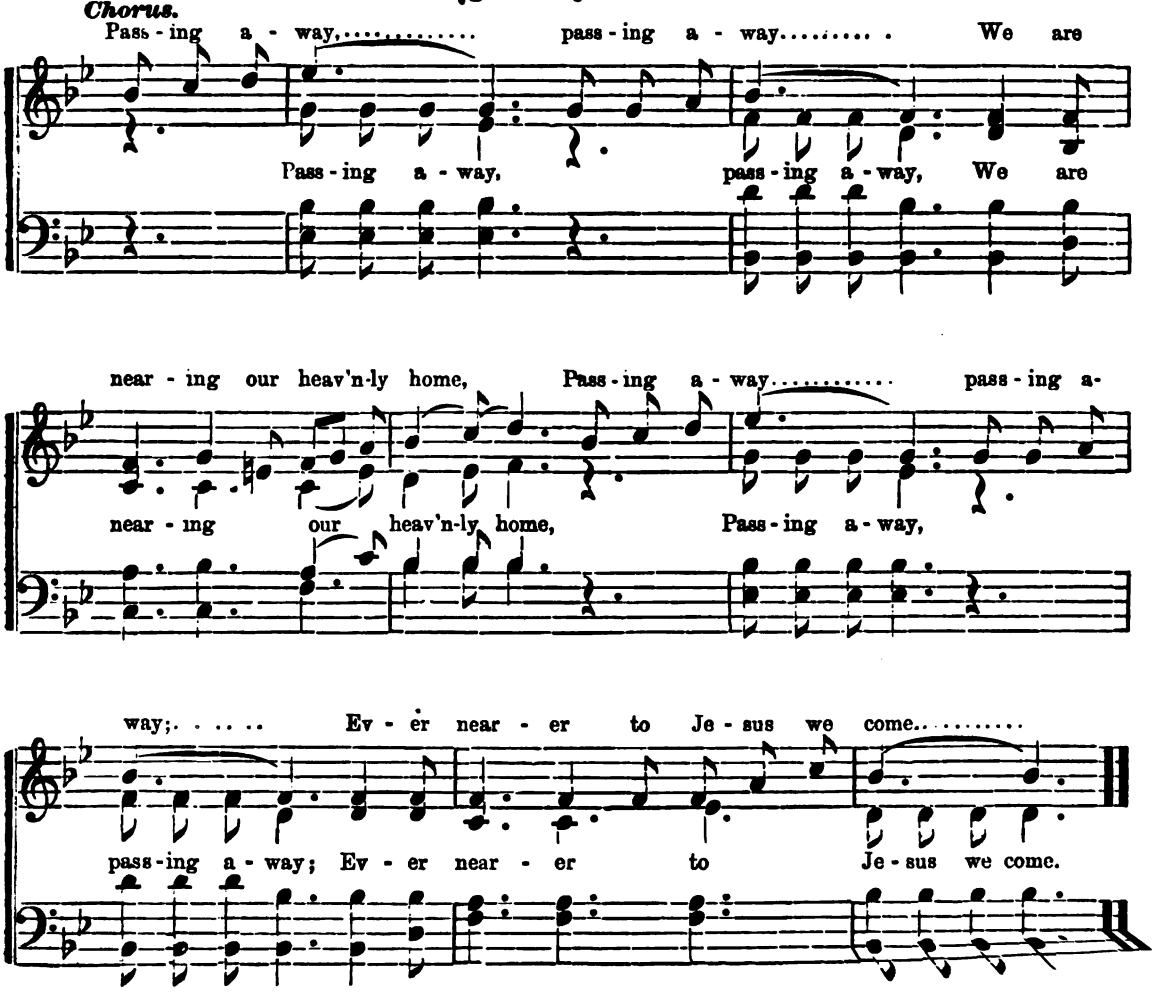
Under a picture of Christ's crucifixion, hanging in the study of some German divine, is found this couplet: "This I did for thee; What doest thou for me?"

Rev. W. H. Luckenbach. E. Manford Clark.

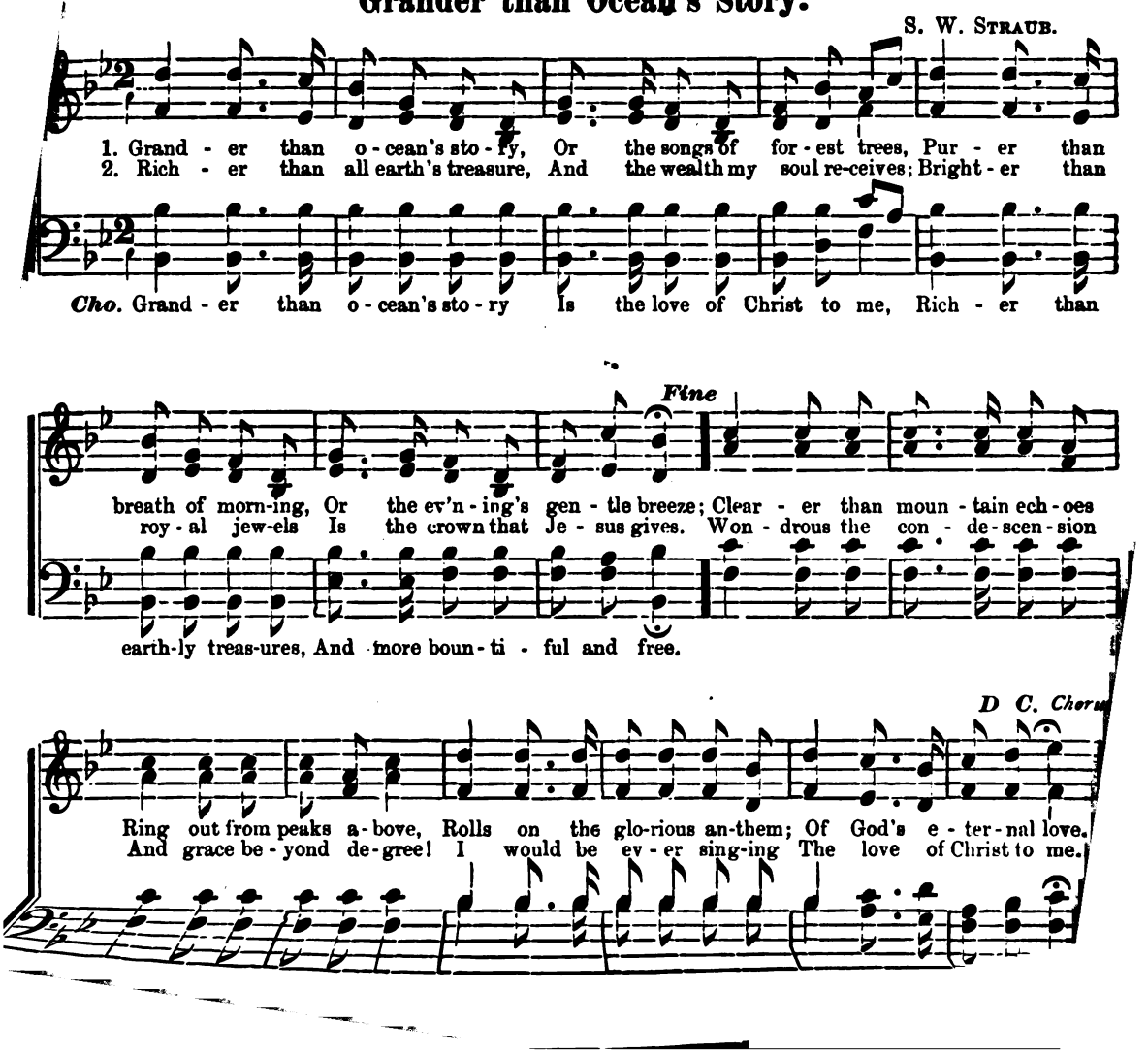

1. What art thou do-ing for Je - sus? If thou can'st give, out of love, On - ly a cup of cold wa - ter, He will re-ward thee a - bove.
2. What art thou do ing for Je - sus? What of Him hast thou to say? If a sweet word, then de- lay not— Let it be whis-per'd to - day.
3. What art thou do-ing for Je - sus? What hast thou long wish'd to try? Do it, for life is fast wan - ing, And the dark night draw-eth nigh.
Chorus.
He gave his life to re - deem thee— He gave his life, etc. He gave his life, etc.
Thee to re - store to His fold: All he has done to re - claim thee, Nev - er in time can be told.

44

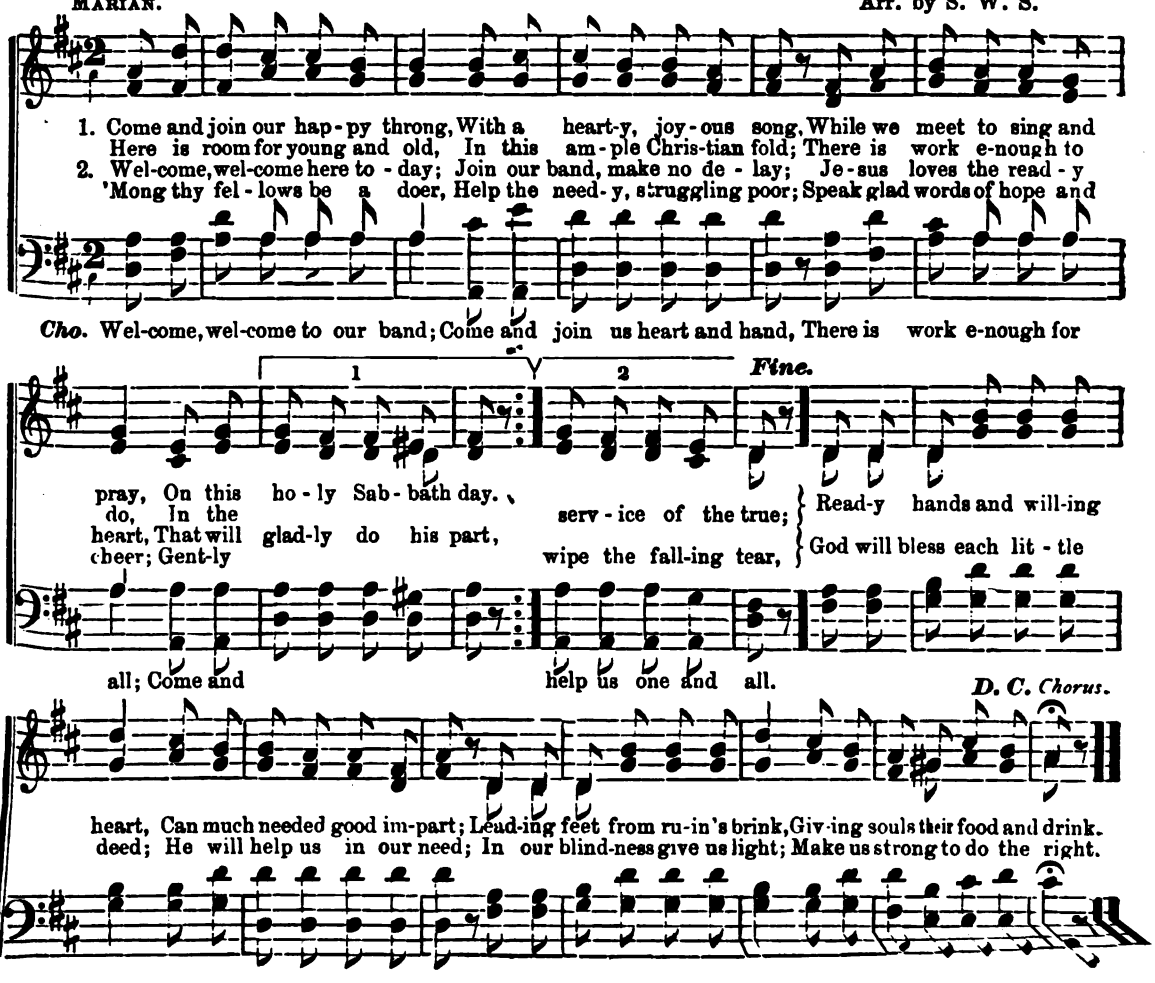
Passing Away!

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Pass - ing a - way like the sun - beams at ev'n - ing; Float - ing a-
2. Near - er my home, to the ci - ty's fair por - tals; Near - er my
3. When I shall cross o'er the cold waves of Jor - dan; Oh! may thy
way like a leaf on life's stream; So pass the years with their joys and their
home where the bright man-sions be: Fly oh, so quick - ly, ye swift wing - ed
rod and thy staff com - fort me; Know-ing each step in the dark gloom - y
sor - rows; So pass the days with their gloom and their gleam.
hours; Bring - ing us clos - er, oh! Sav - ior to thee.
val - ley; Brings me still clos - er, my Sav - ior to thee.

Chorus.
Pass - ing a - way,..... pass - ing a - way..... We are
Pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way, We are
near - ing our heav'n-ly home, Pass - ing a - way..... pass - ing a-
near - ing our heav'n-ly home, Pass - ing a - way,
way;..... Ev - er near - er to Je - sus we come.....
pass - ing a - way; Ev - er near - er to Je - sus we come.

Grander than Ocean's Story.

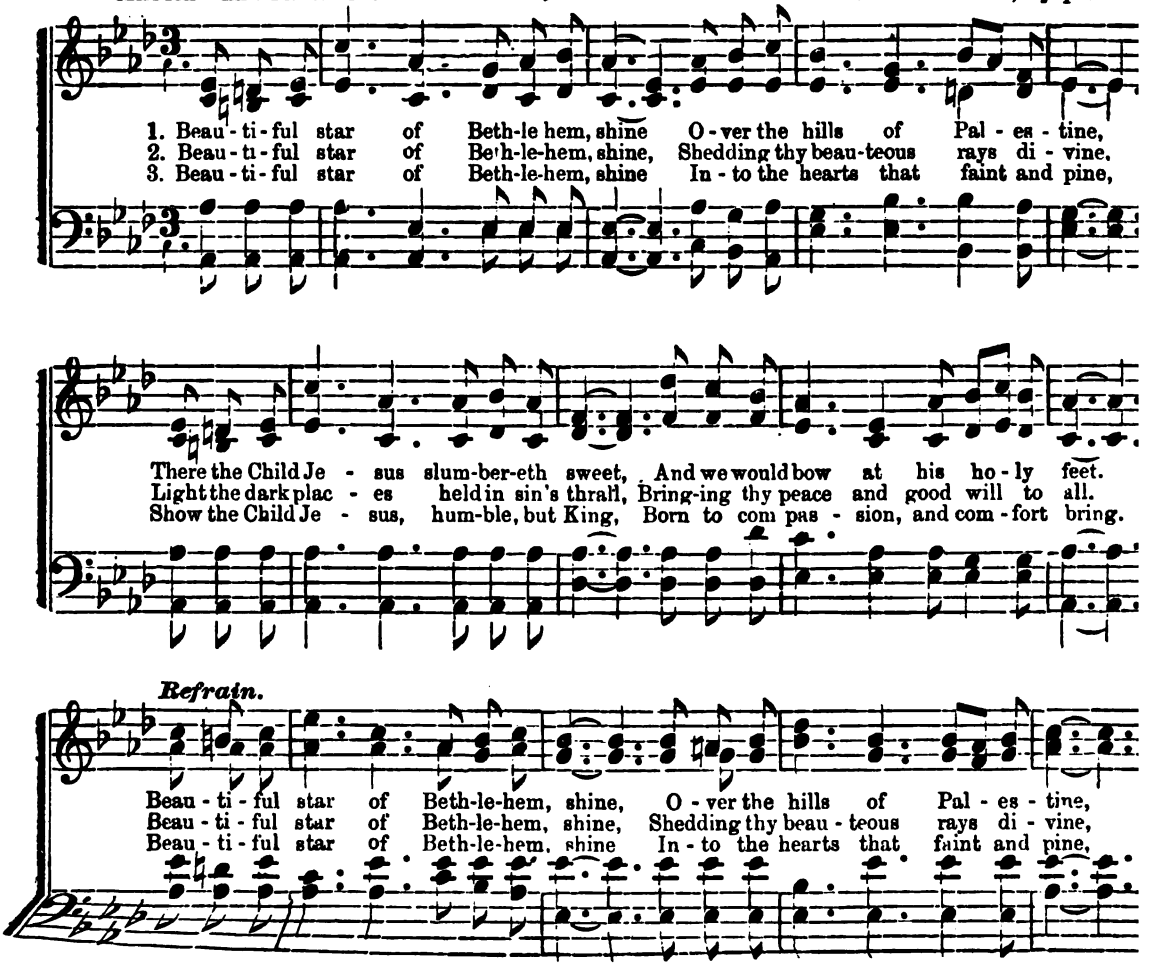
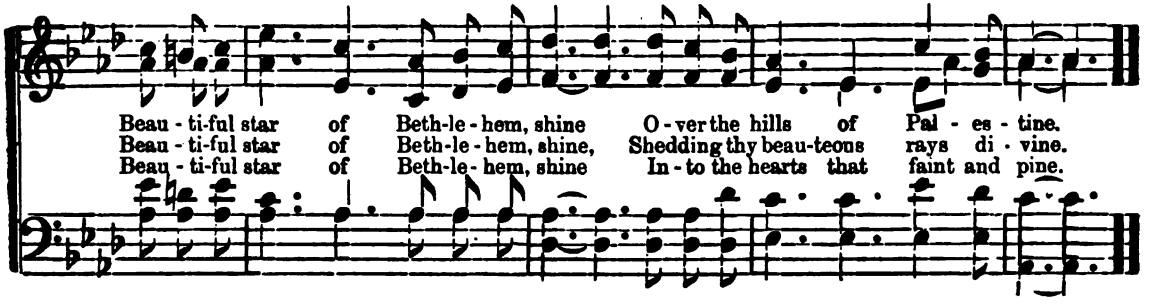
S. W. STRAUB.

1. Grand - er than o - cean's sto - ry, Or the songs of for - est trees, Pur - er than
2. Rich - er than all earth's treasure, And the wealth my soul re-ceives; Bright - er than
Cho. Grand - er than o - cean's sto - ry Is the love of Christ to me, Rich - er than
Fine
breath of morn-ing, Or the ev'n - ing's gen - tle breeze; Clear - er than moun - tain ech - oes
roy - al jew-els Is the crown that Je - sus gives. Won - drous the con - de - scen - sion
earth-ly treas-ures, And more boun - ti - ful and free.
D. C. Chorus
Ring out from peaks a - bove, Rolls on the glo-rious an-them; Of God's e - ter - nal love.
And grace be - yond de - gree! I would be ev - er sing-ing The love of Christ to me.

Join Our Happy Throng.

MARIAN. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Come and join our hap-py throng, With a heart-y, joy-ous song, While we meet to sing and
Here is room for young and old, In this am-ple Chris-tian fold; There is work e-nough to
2. Wel-come, wel-come here to-day; Join our band, make no de-lay; Je-sus loves the read-y
'Mong thy fel-lows be a doer, Help the need-y, struggling poor; Speak glad words of hope and
Cho. Wel-come, wel-come to our band; Come and join us heart and hand, There is work e-nough for
1
2
Fine.
pray, On this ho-ly Sab-bath day.
do, In the serv-ice of the true;
heart, That will glad-ly do his part,
cheer; Gent-ly wipe the fall-ing tear,
Read-y hands and will-ing
God will bless each lit-tle
all; Come and help us one and all.
D. C. Chorus.
heart, Can much needed good im-part; Lead-ing feet from ru-in's brink, Giv-ing souls their food and drink.
deed; He will help us in our need; In our blind-ness give us light; Make us strong to do the right.

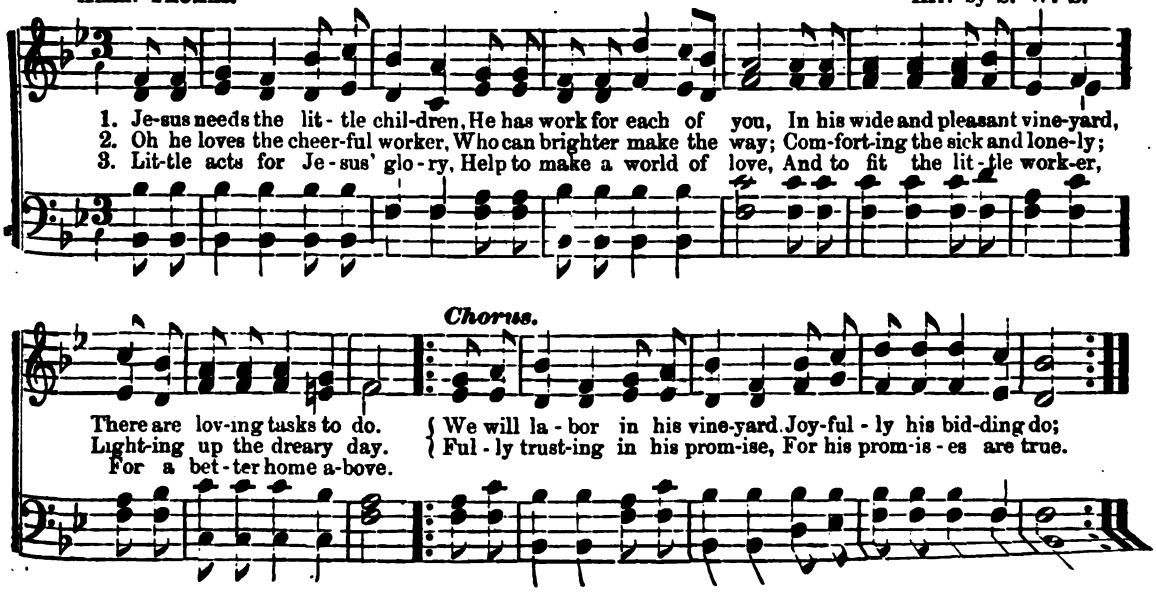
48

Beautiful Star of Bethlehem!

MATTIE PEARSON SMITH. J. M. STILLMAN, by per.

1. Beau - ti - ful star of Beth-le hem, shine O - ver the hills of Pal - es - tine,
2. Beau - ti - ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine, Shedding thy beau-teous rays di - vine.
3. Beau - ti - ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine In - to the hearts that faint and pine,
There the Child Je - sus slum-ber-eth sweet, And we would bow at his ho - ly feet.
Light the dark plac - es held in sin's thrall, Bring-ing thy peace and good will to all.
Show the Child Je - sus, hum-ble, but King, Born to com pas - sion, and com - fort bring.
Refrain.
Beau - ti - ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine, O - ver the hills of Pal - es - tine,
Beau - ti - ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine, Shedding thy beau - teous rays di - vine,
Beau - ti - ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine In - to the hearts that faint and pine,

Beau - ti-ful star of Beth-le - hem, shine O - ver the hills of Pal - es - tine.
Beau - ti-ful star of Beth-le - hem, shine, Shedding thy beau-teous rays di - vine.
Beau - ti-ful star of Beth-le - hem, shine In - to the hearts that faint and pine.

We Will Labor—(Infant Class Song.)

ALEX. THOMAS. Arr. by S. W. S.


1. Je-sus needs the lit - tle chil-dren, He has work for each of you, In his wide and pleasant vine-yard,
2. Oh he loves the cheer-ful worker, Who can brighter make the way; Com-fort-ing the sick and lone-ly;
3. Lit-tle acts for Je - sus' glo - ry, Help to make a world of love, And to fit the lit - tle work-er,
Chorus.
There are lov-ing tasks to do. Light-ing up the dreary day. For a bet - ter home a-bove.
We will la - bor in his vine-yard. Joy-ful - ly his bid-ding do;
Ful - ly trust-ing in his prom-ise, For his prom-is - es are true.

"Lo! I Am With You Alway."

Lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Matt. xxviii: 20.

Rev. T. NIELD

S. W. STRAUB.

Not too fast.

1. Ex - alt - ed Lord, we joy to know That, as the a - ges come and go, Thou still art
   En-thron'd a-bove the earth's af - fairs, Thy an - swers to thy peo - ple's pray'rs. Make here thy
2. A - long the cent - u - ries we trace Thy foot-prints in the vic - to - ries, That right o'er
   We see thy hand in ev - 'ry stroke That's freed men from op - pres-sion's yoke, Till truth and
3. And here we see thee in the fight, And hu - man weakness feels thy might, And knows we
   Oh, let the a - ges yet to be, More won-drous-ly thy pres-ence see, More glo - rious-

1 2

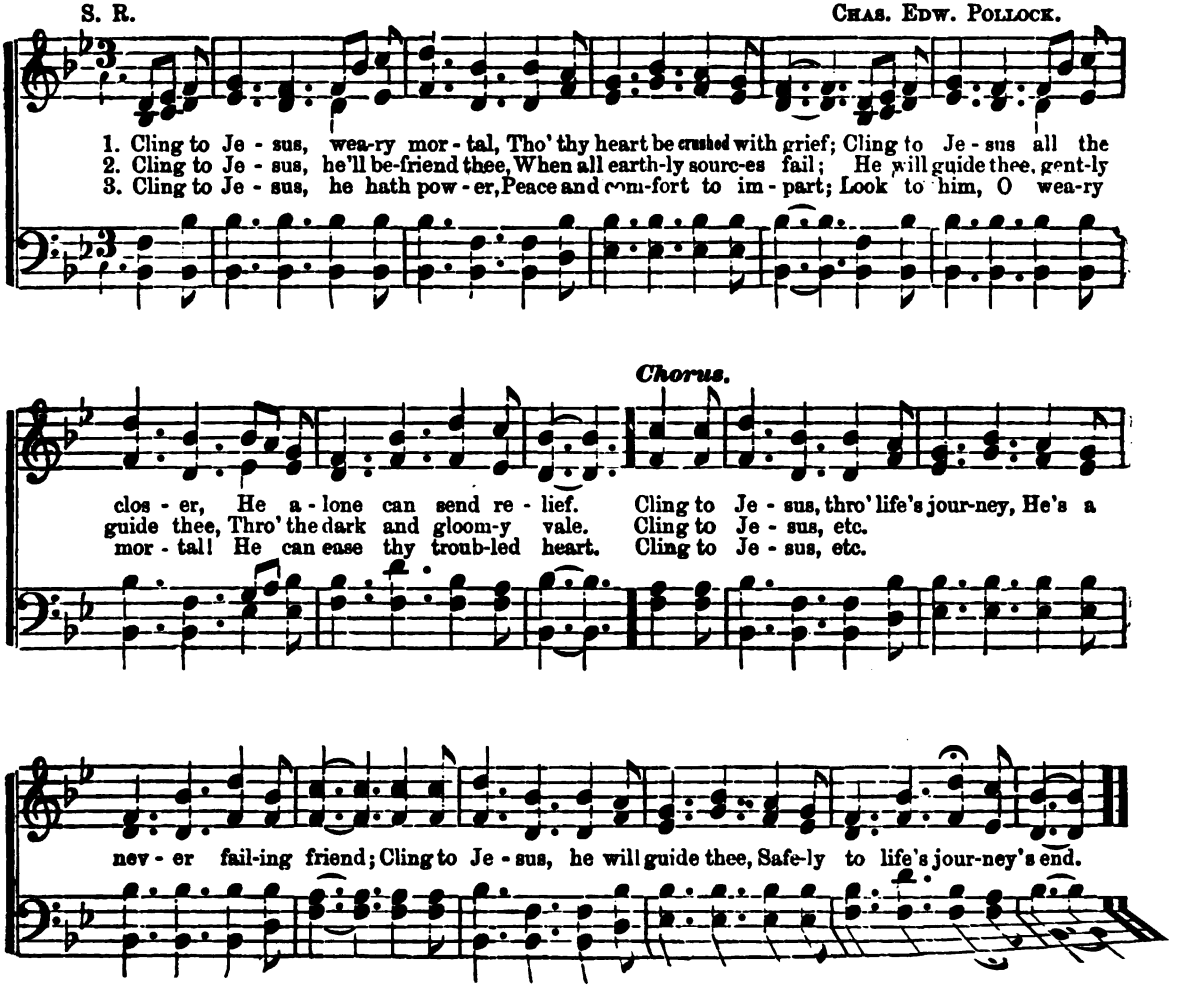
with thine own. pres - ence known. Lo! I am with you al - way, Lo!
wrong has gained; jus - tice reigned. Lo! I am etc.
can not fail. -ly pre - vail. Lo! I am etc.

p *Chorus.* *Faster.*

m *f* *ff*

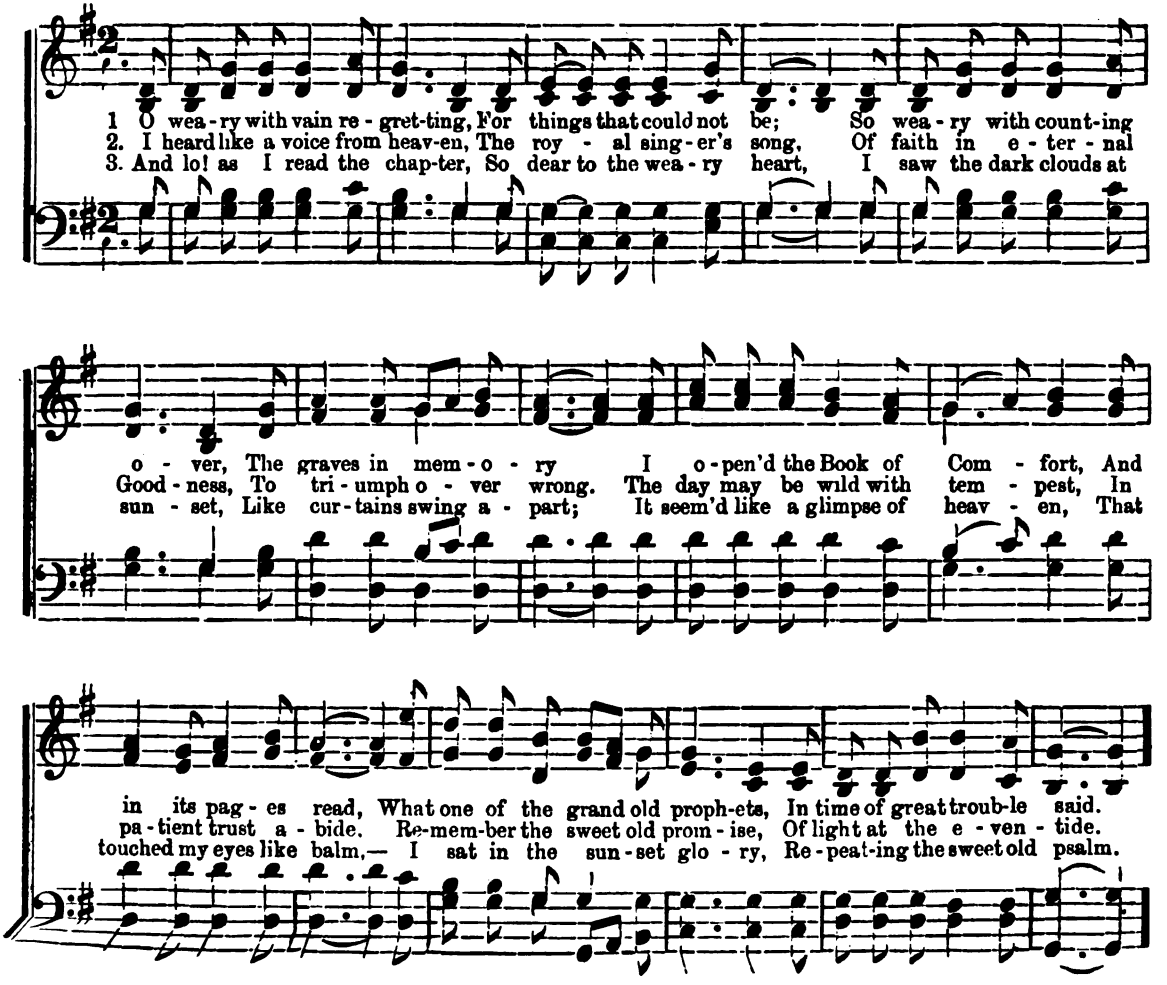
I am with you al - way, Lo! I am with you al-way, E - ven un - to the end!

Cling to Jesus.

S. R. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Cling to Je - sus, wea-ry mor - tal, Tho' thy heart be crushed with grief; Cling to Je - sus all the
2. Cling to Je - sus, he'll be-friend thee, When all earth-ly sourc-es fail; He will guide thee, gent-ly
3. Cling to Je - sus, he hath pow - er, Peace and com-fort to im - part; Look to him, O wea-ry
Chorus.
clos - er, He a - lone can send re - lief. Cling to Je - sus, thro' life's jour-ney, He's a
guide thee, Thro' the dark and gloom-y vale. Cling to Je - sus, etc.
mor - tal! He can ease thy troub-led heart. Cling to Je - sus, etc.
nev - er fail-ing friend; Cling to Je - sus, he will guide thee, Safe-ly to life's jour-ney's end.

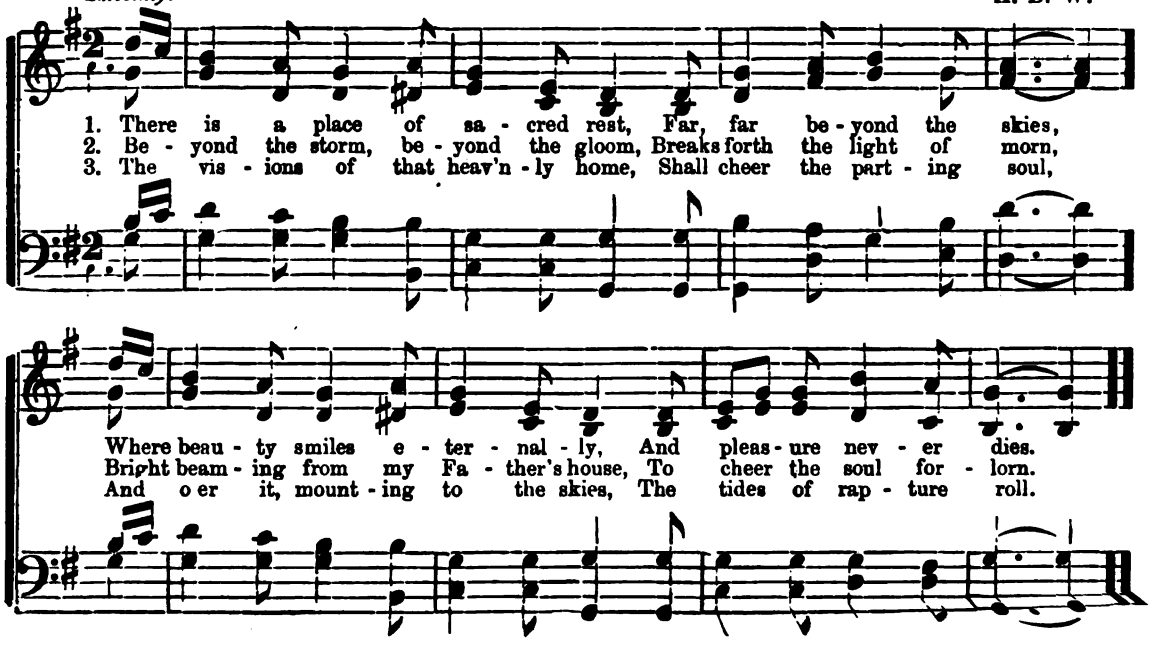
Light at Eventide.

Rather slow.

S. W. Straub.

1 O wea-ry with vain re-gret-ting, For things that could not be; So wea-ry with count-ing
2. I heard like a voice from heav-en, The roy - al sing-er's song, Of faith in e-ter-nal
3. And lo! as I read the chap-ter, So dear to the wea-ry heart, I saw the dark clouds at
o - ver, The graves in mem-o - ry I o-pen'd the Book of Com - fort, And
Good-ness, To tri-umph o - ver wrong. The day may be wild with tem - pest, In
sun - set, Like cur-tains swing a - part; It seem'd like a glimpse of heav - en, That
in its pag-es read, What one of the grand old proph-ets, In time of great troub-le said.
pa-tient trust a - bide. Re-mem-ber the sweet old prom-ise, Of light at the e - ven - tide.
touched my eyes like balm,— I sat in the sun-set glo - ry, Re-peat-ing the sweet old psalm.

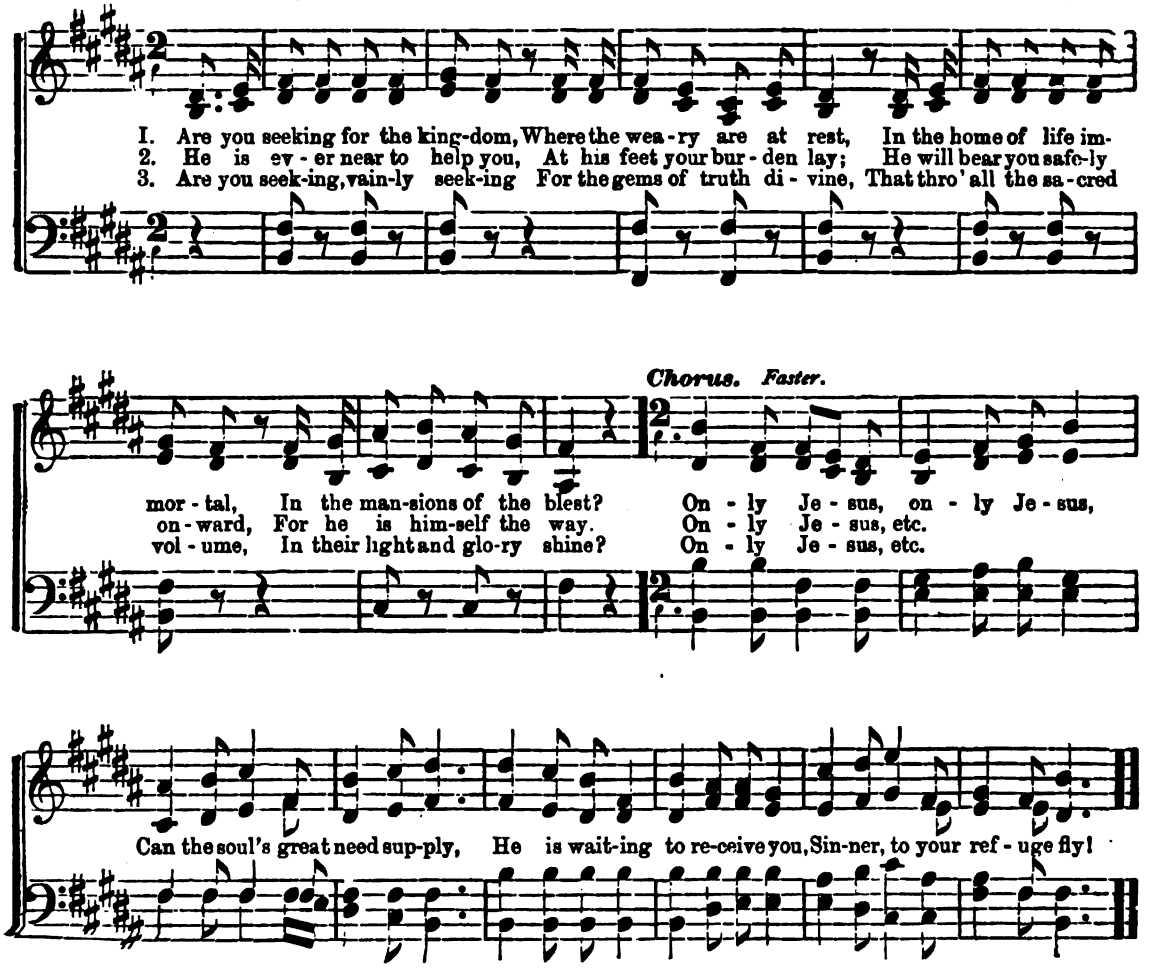
Chorus. *Faster.*

There is a Place of Rest.

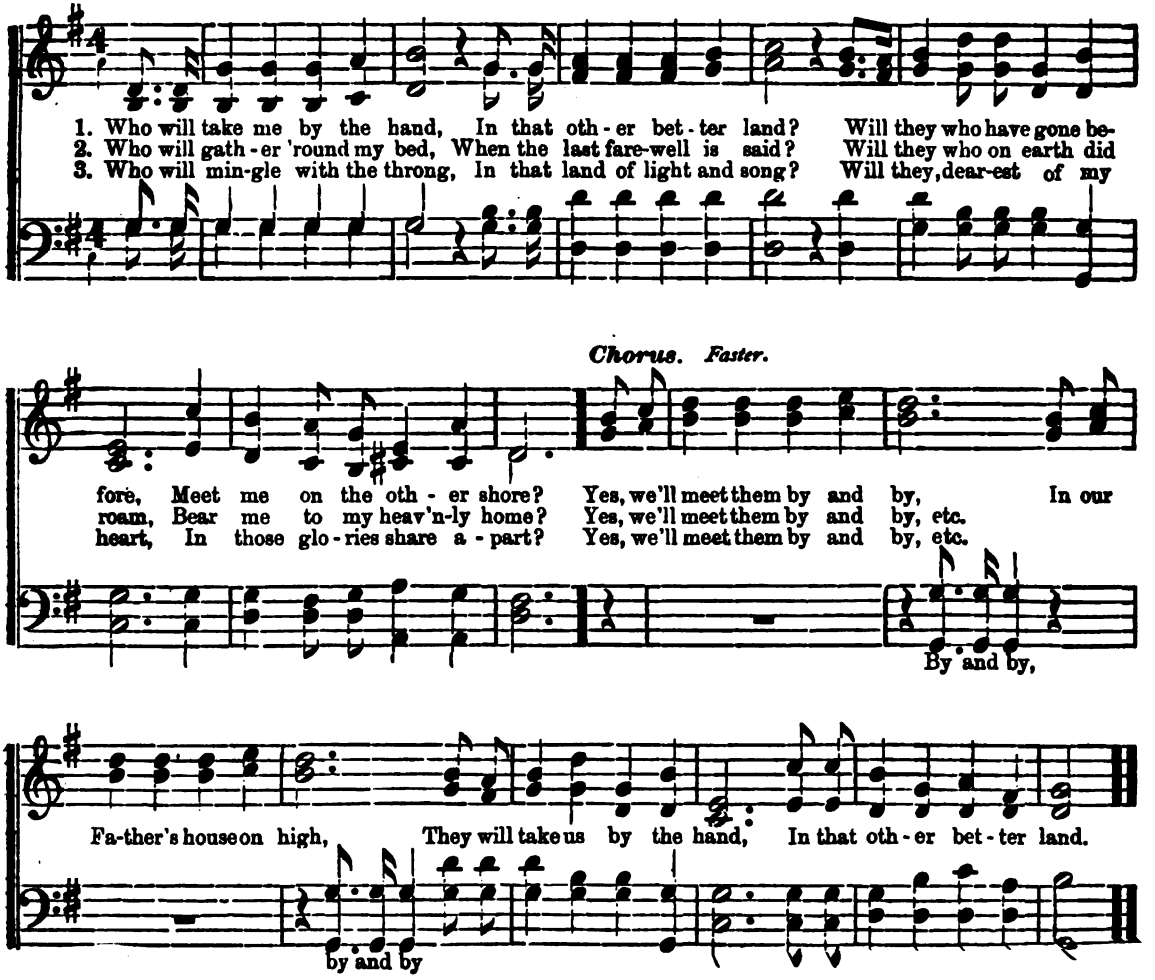
Smoothly. A. B. W.

1. There is a place of sa - cred rest, Far, far be - yond the skies,
2. Be - yond the storm, be - yond the gloom, Breaks forth the light of morn,
3. The vis - ions of that heav'n - ly home, Shall cheer the part - ing soul,
Where beau - ty smiles e - ter - nal - ly, And pleas - ure nev - er dies.
Bright beam - ing from my Fa - ther's house, To cheer the soul for - lorn.
And o er it, mount - ing to the skies, The tides of rap - ture roll.

54

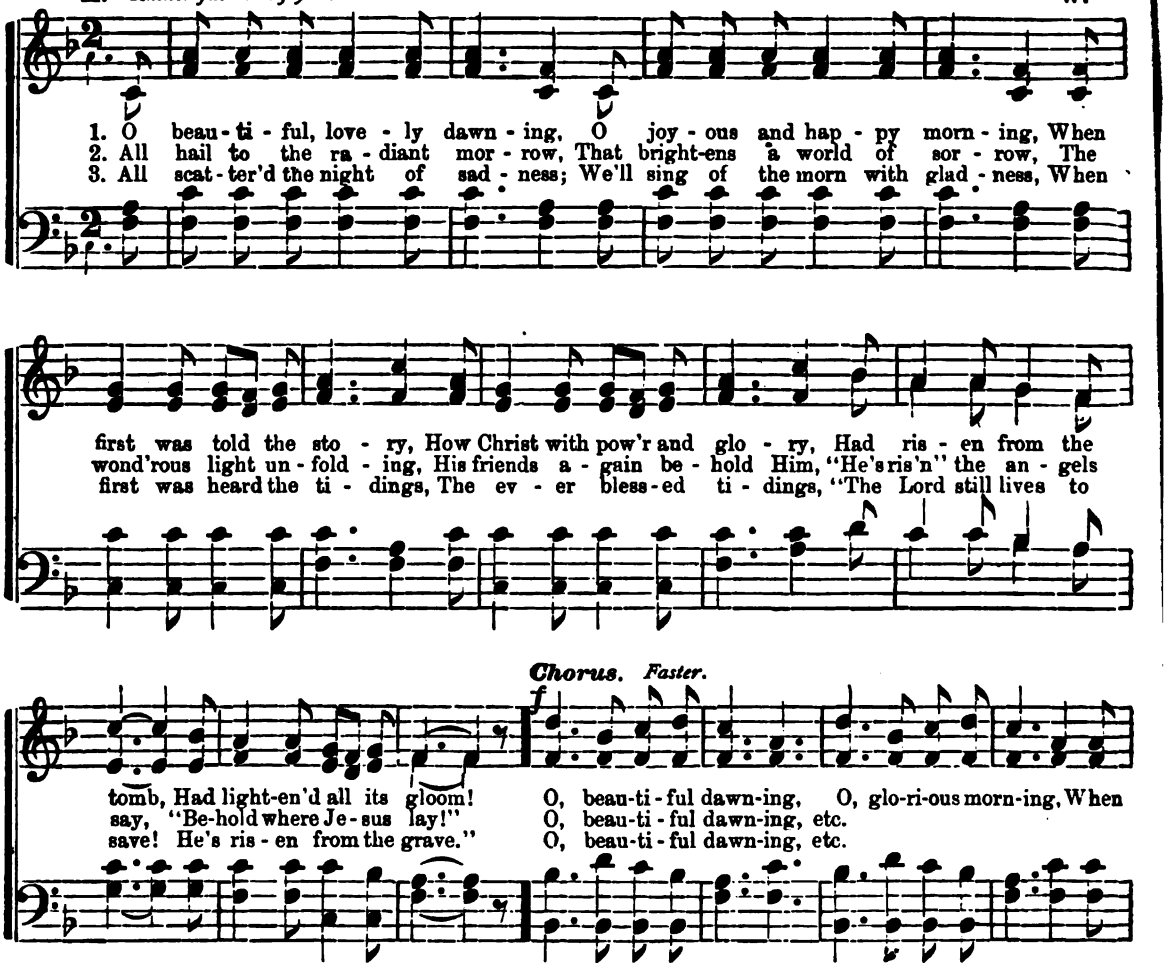
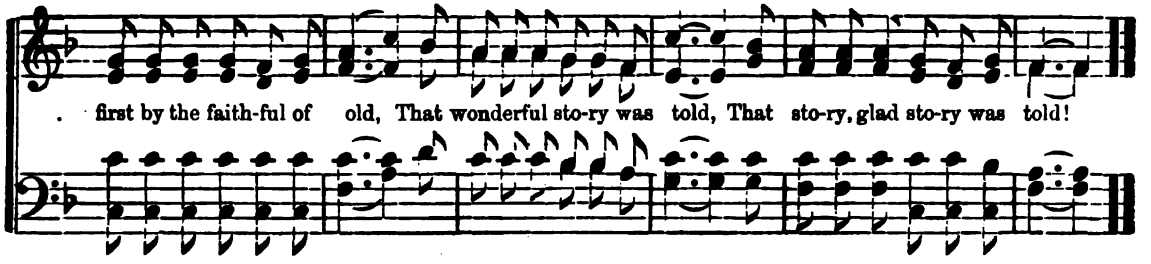
Only Jesus.

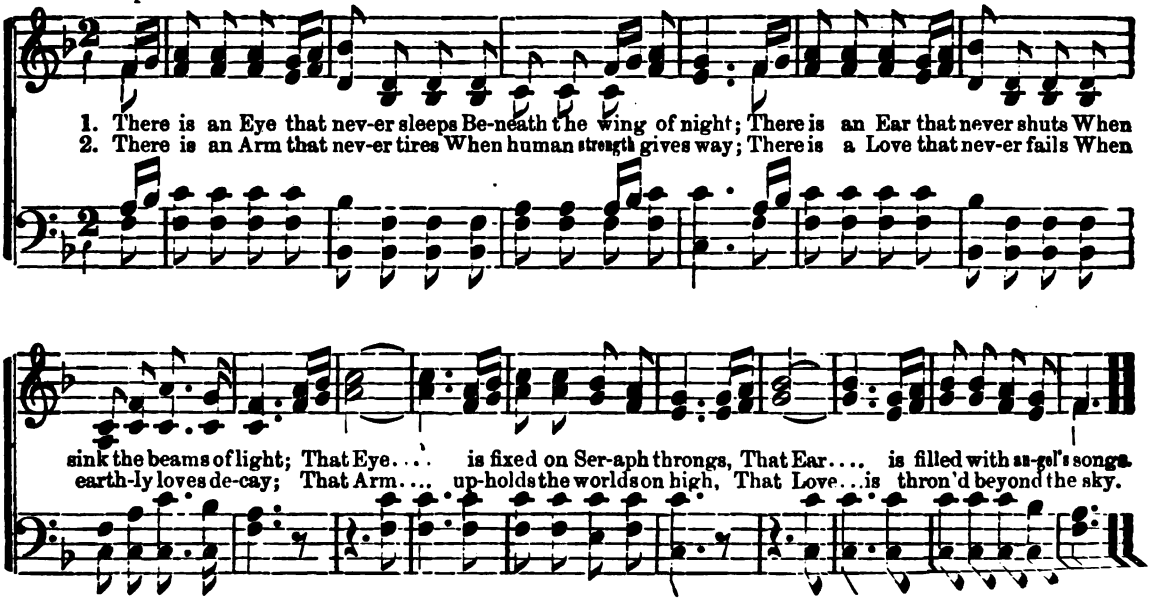
Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. W. F. Werschkul.

I. Are you seeking for the king-dom, Where the wea-ry are at rest, In the home of life im-
2. He is ev-er near to help you, At his feet your bur-den lay; He will bear you safe-ly
3. Are you seek-ing, vain-ly seek-ing For the gems of truth di-vine, That thro' all the sa-cred
Chorus. Faster.
mor-tal, In the man-sions of the blest? On-ly Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus,
on-ward, For he is him-self the way. On-ly Je-sus, etc.
vol-ume, In their light and glo-ry shine? On-ly Je-sus, etc.
Can the soul's great need sup-ply, He is wait-ing to re-ceive you, Sin-ner, to your ref-uge fly!

We'll Meet Them By and By.

MARIAN. W.

1. Who will take me by the hand, In that oth - er bet - ter land? Will they who have gone be-
2. Who will gath - er 'round my bed, When the last fare-well is said? Will they who on earth did
3. Who will min-gle with the throng, In that land of light and song? Will they, dear-est of my
Chorus. Faster.
fore, Meet me on the oth - er shore? Yes, we'll meet them by and by, In our
roam, Bear me to my heav'n-ly home? Yes, we'll meet them by and by, etc.
heart, In those glo - ries share a - part? Yes, we'll meet them by and by, etc.
By and by,
Fa-ther's house on high, They will take us by the hand, In that oth - er bet - ter land.
by and by

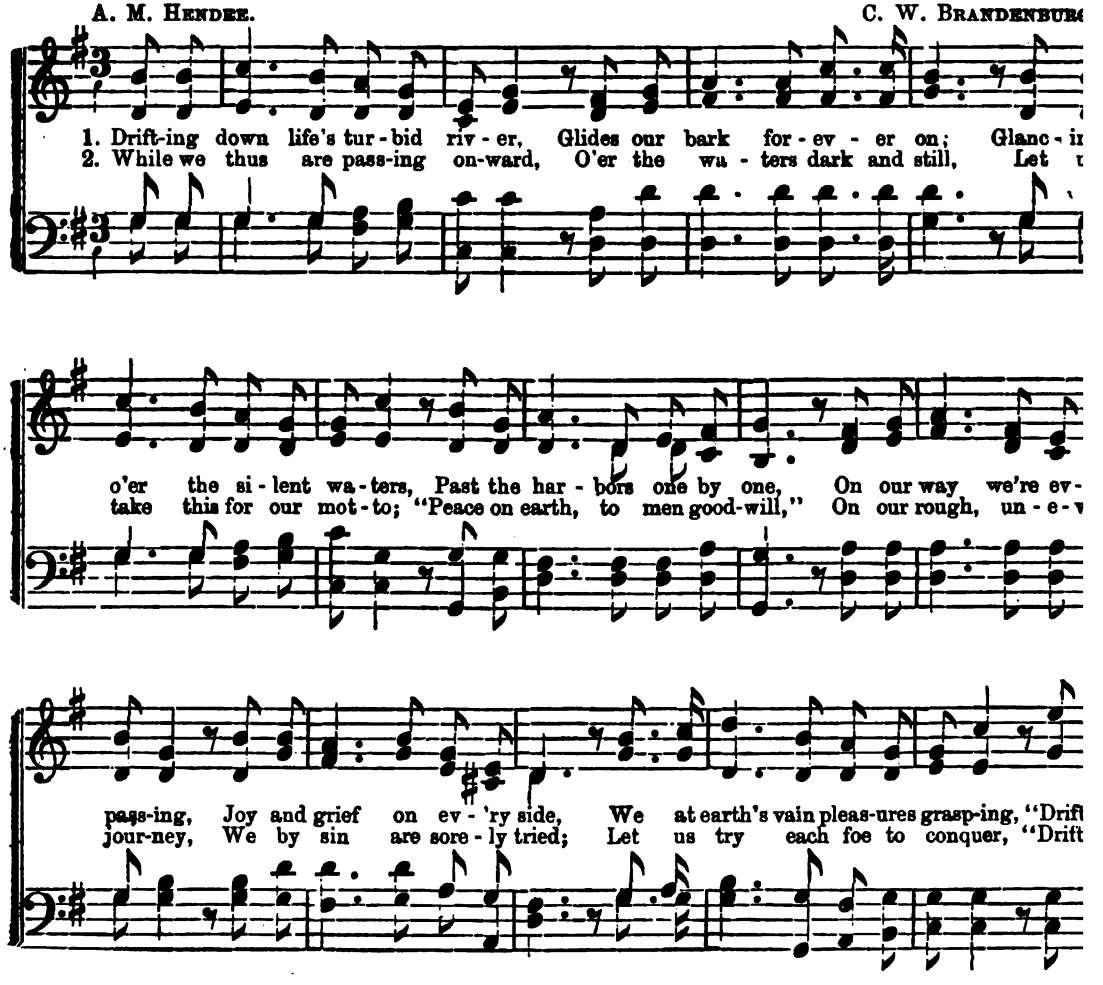
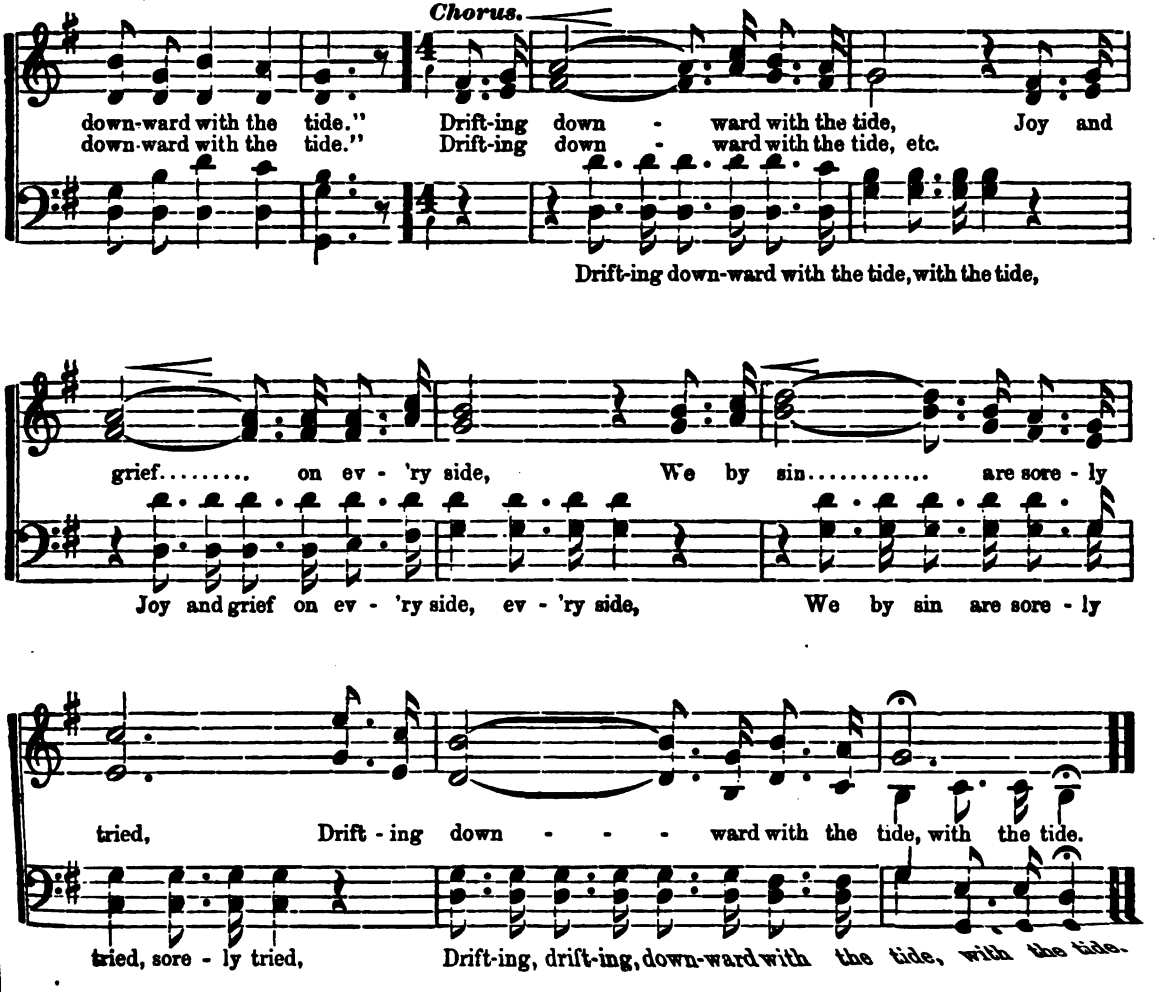
56 **Glorious Morning!** (Easter Song.)

M. *Rather fast and joyous.* W.

1. O beau-ti-ful, love-ly dawn-ing, O joy-ous and hap-py morn-ing, When
2. All hail to the ra-diant mor-row, That bright-ens a world of sor-row, The
3. All scat-ter'd the night of sad-ness; We'll sing of the morn with glad-ness, When
first was told the sto-ry, How Christ with pow'r and glo-ry, Had ris-en from the
wond'rous light un-fold-ing, His friends a-gain be-hold Him, "He's ris'n" the an-gels
first was heard the ti-dings, The ev-er bless-ed ti-dings, "The Lord still lives to
Chorus. Faster.
f
tomb, Had light-en'd all its gloom!
say, "Be-hold where Je-sus lay!"
save! He's ris-en from the grave."
O, beau-ti-ful dawn-ing, O, glo-ri-ous morn-ing, When
O, beau-ti-ful dawn-ing, etc.
O, beau-ti-ful dawn-ing, etc.

The Care of God.

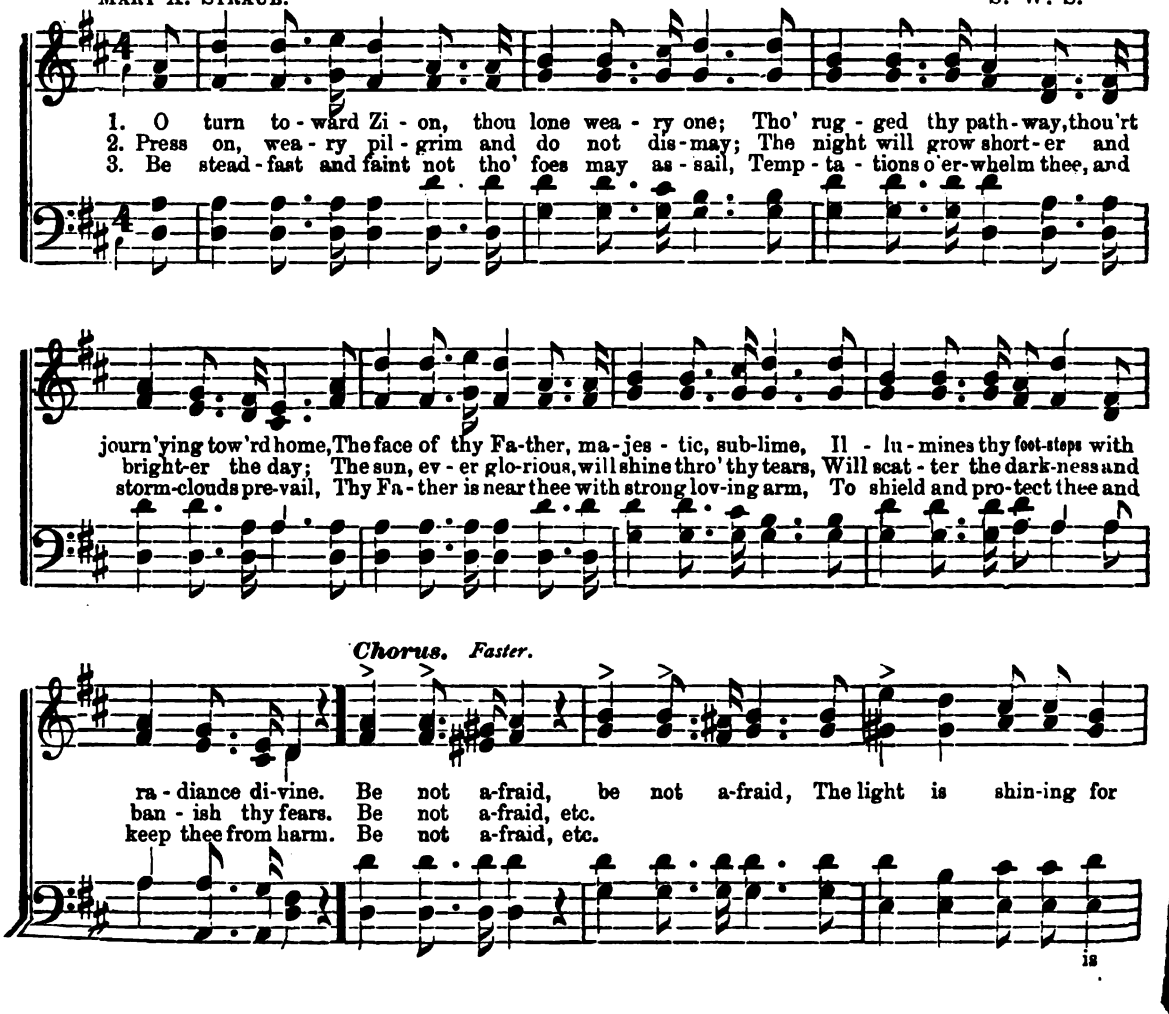
Bishop Heber. S. W. Straub.

1. There is an Eye that nev-er sleeps Be-neath the wing of night; There is an Ear that never shuts When
2. There is an Arm that nev-er tires When human strength gives way; There is a Love that nev-er fails When
sink the beams of light; That Eye.... is fixed on Ser-aph throngs, That Ear.... is filled with an-gel's songs.
earth-ly loves de-cay; That Arm.... up-holds the worlds on high, That Love...is thron'd beyond the sky.

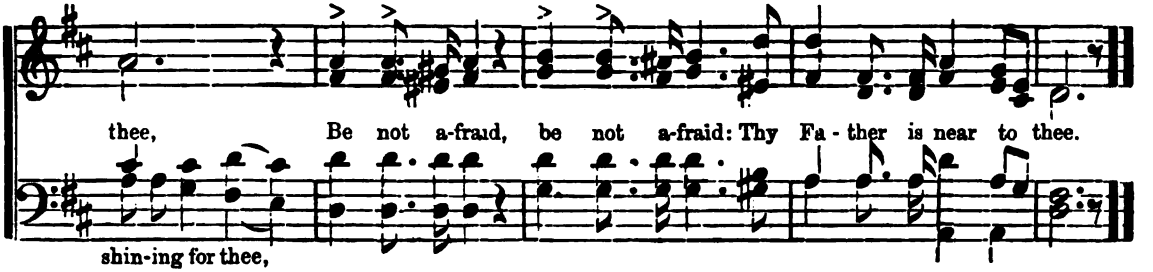
58

Drifting Downward with the Tide.

A. M. HENDEE. C. W. BRANDENBURG

1. Drift-ing down life's tur-bid riv-er, Glides our bark for-ev-er on; Glanc-in
2. While we thus are pass-ing on-ward, O'er the wa-ters dark and still, Let
o'er the si-lent wa-ters, Past the har-bors one by one, On our way we're ev-
take this for our mot-to; "Peace on earth, to men good-will," On our rough, un-e-v
pass-ing, Joy and grief on ev-'ry side, We at earth's vain pleas-ures grasp-ing, "Drift
jour-ney, We by sin are sore-ly tried; Let us try each foe to conquer, "Drift

Chorus.
down-ward with the tide."
down-ward with the tide."
Drift-ing down - ward with the tide, Joy and
Drift-ing down - ward with the tide, etc.
Drift-ing down-ward with the tide, with the tide,
grief..... on ev - 'ry side, We by sin..... are sore - ly
Joy and grief on ev - 'ry side, ev - 'ry side, We by sin are sore - ly
tried, Drift - ing down - - - ward with the tide, with the tide.
tried, sore - ly tried, Drift-ing, drift-ing, down-ward with the tide, with the tide.

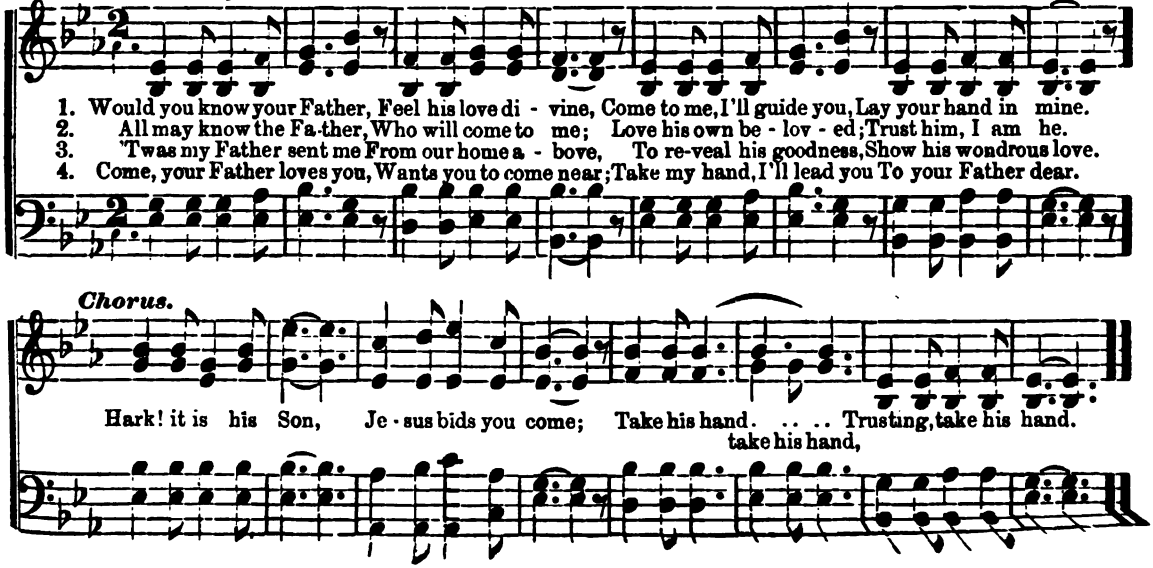
Be Not Afraid.

MARY A. STRAUB. S. W. S.

1. O turn to-ward Zi-on, thou lone wea-ry one; Tho' rug-ged thy path-way, thou'rt
2. Press on, wea-ry pil-grim and do not dis-may; The night will grow short-er and
3. Be stead-fast and faint not tho' foes may as-sail, Temp-ta-tions o'er-whelm thee, and
journ'ying tow'rd home, The face of thy Fa-ther, ma-jes-tic, sub-lime, Il-lu-mines thy foot-steps with
bright-er the day; The sun, ev-er glo-rious, will shine thro' thy tears, Will scat-ter the dark-ness and
storm-clouds pre-vail, Thy Fa-ther is near thee with strong lov-ing arm, To shield and pro-tect thee and
Chorus. Faster.
ra-diance di-vine. Be not a-fraid, be not a-fraid, The light is shin-ing for
ban-ish thy fears. Be not a-fraid, etc.
keep thee from harm. Be not a-fraid, etc.



Take His Hand.

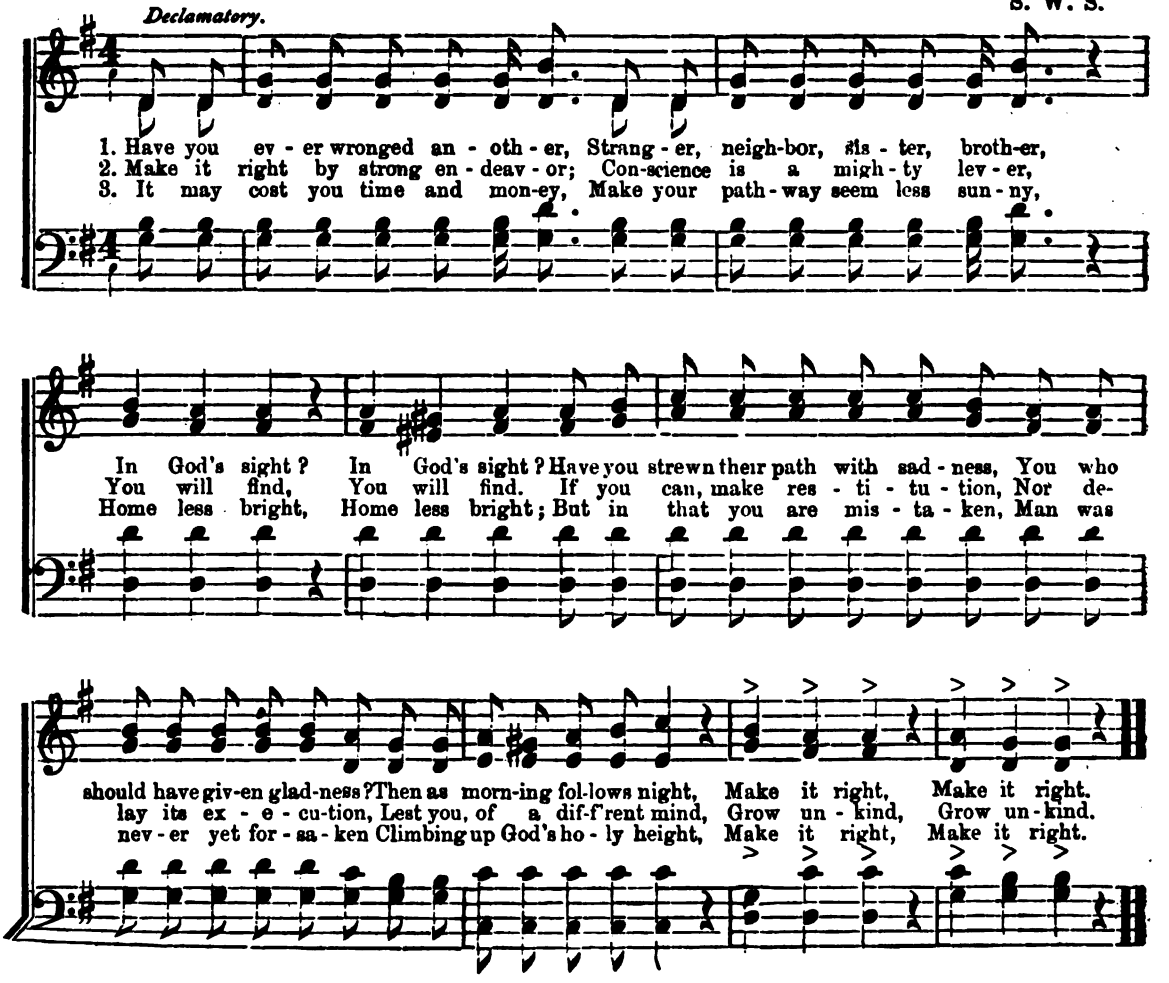
M. W.

[Note—The following lines were suggested by an incident related in a sermon by Rev. G. R. Van Horne, of Chicago: A little Scotch boy, failing in an effort, owing to a certain required ceremony, to see his queen (Victoria), when on a visit to his country, was seen crying bitterly, by a gentleman who on learning the cause of his distress, asked him to place his hand in his. The littl e one did so confidingly, when he was informally ushered into the august presence of her Majesty, his queen. His guardian, was no other then the queen's own son, the Prince of Wales.]

1. Would you know your Father, Feel his love di - vine, Come to me, I'll guide you, Lay your hand in mine.
2. All may know the Fa-ther, Who will come to me; Love his own be - lov - ed; Trust him, I am he.
3. 'Twas my Father sent me From our home a - bove, To re-veal his goodness, Show his wondrous love.
4. Come, your Father loves you, Wants you to come near; Take my hand, I'll lead you To your Father dear.
Chorus.
Hark! it is his Son, Je - sus bids you come; Take his hand. . . . . Trusting, take his hand.
take his hand,

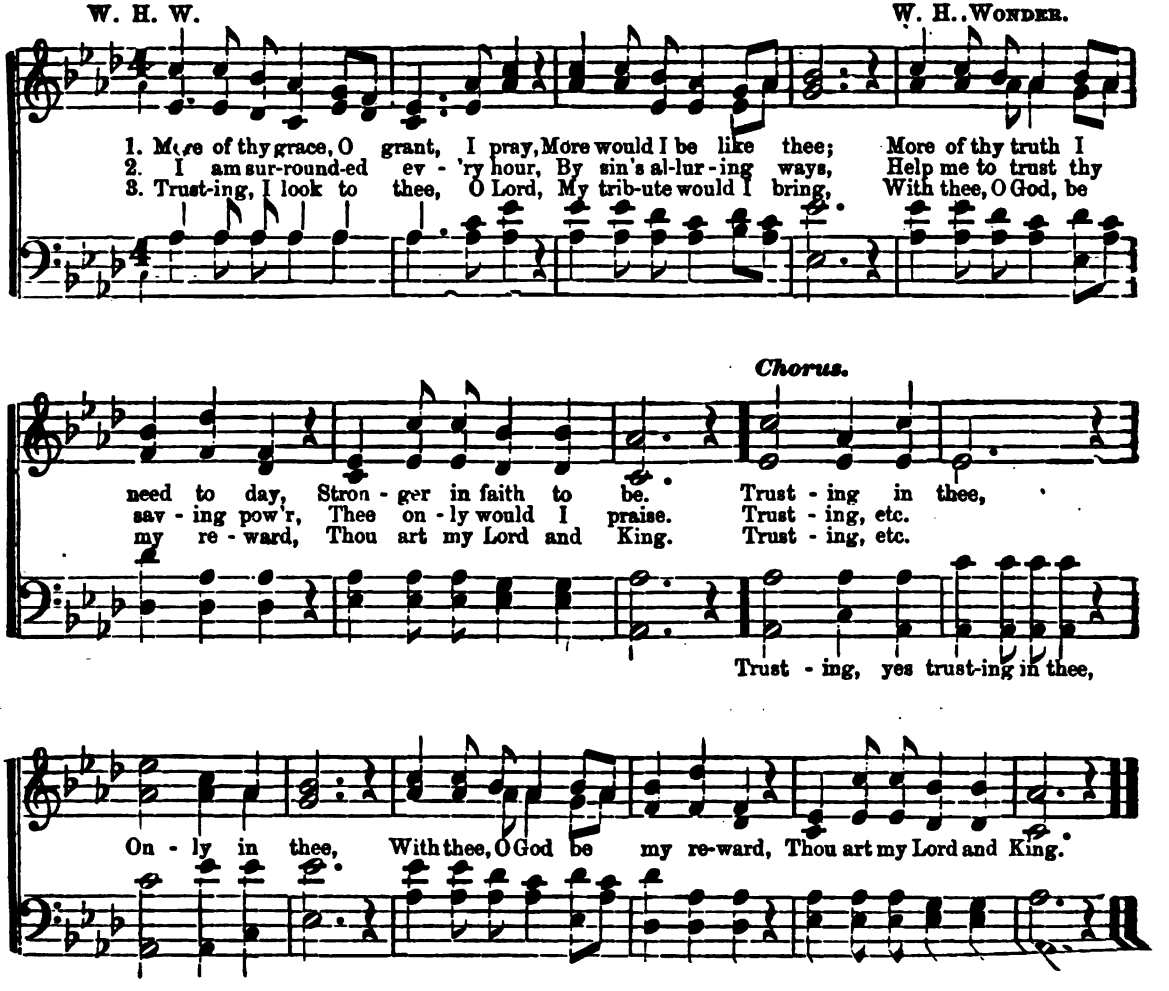
62

Make it Right.

S. W. S.

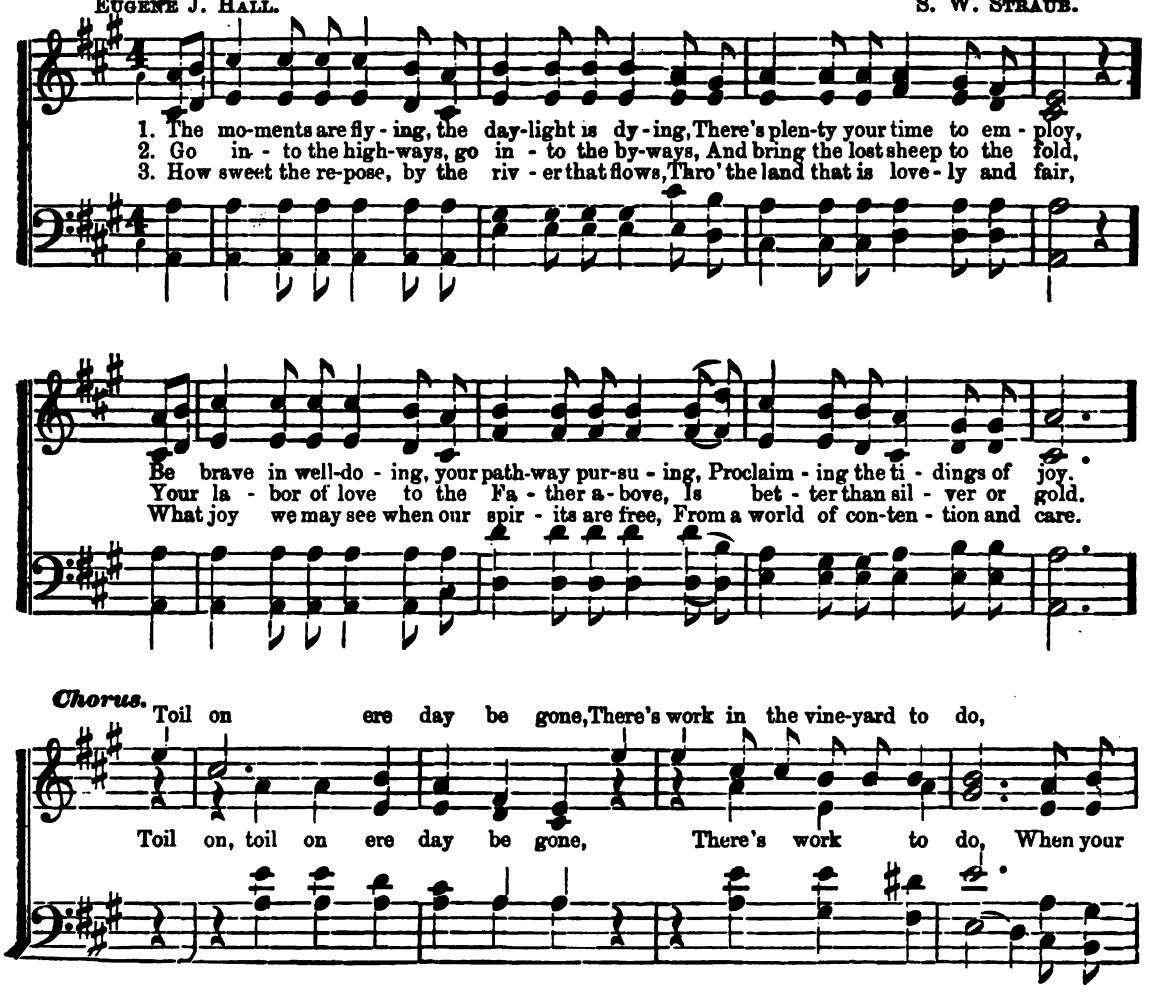
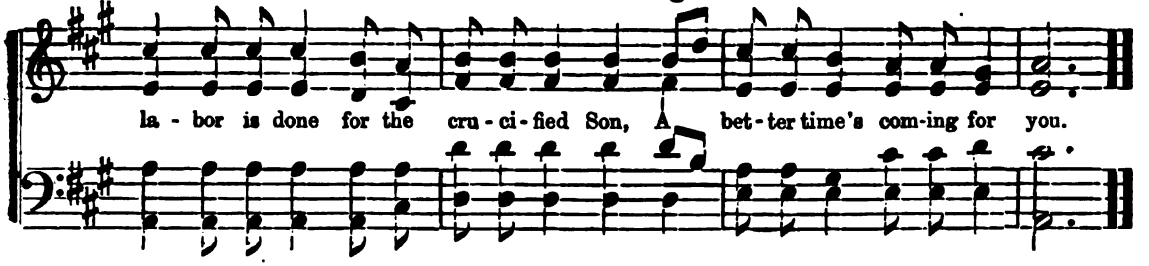
Declamatory.

1. Have you ev - er wronged an - oth - er, Strang - er, neigh-bor, sis - ter, broth-er,
2. Make it right by strong en - deav - or; Con-science is a migh - ty lev - er,
3. It may cost you time and mon-ey, Make your path - way seem less sun - ny,
In God's sight? In God's sight? Have you strewn their path with sad - ness, You who
You will find, You will find. If you can, make res - ti - tu - tion, Nor de-
Home less bright, Home less bright; But in that you are mis - ta - ken, Man was
should have giv-en glad-ness? Then as morn-ing fol-lows night, Make it right, Make it right.
lay its ex - e - cu-tion, Lest you, of a dif-f'rent mind, Grow un - kind, Grow un-kind.
nev - er yet for - sa - ken Climbing up God's ho - ly height, Make it right, Make it right.

Trusting In Thee.

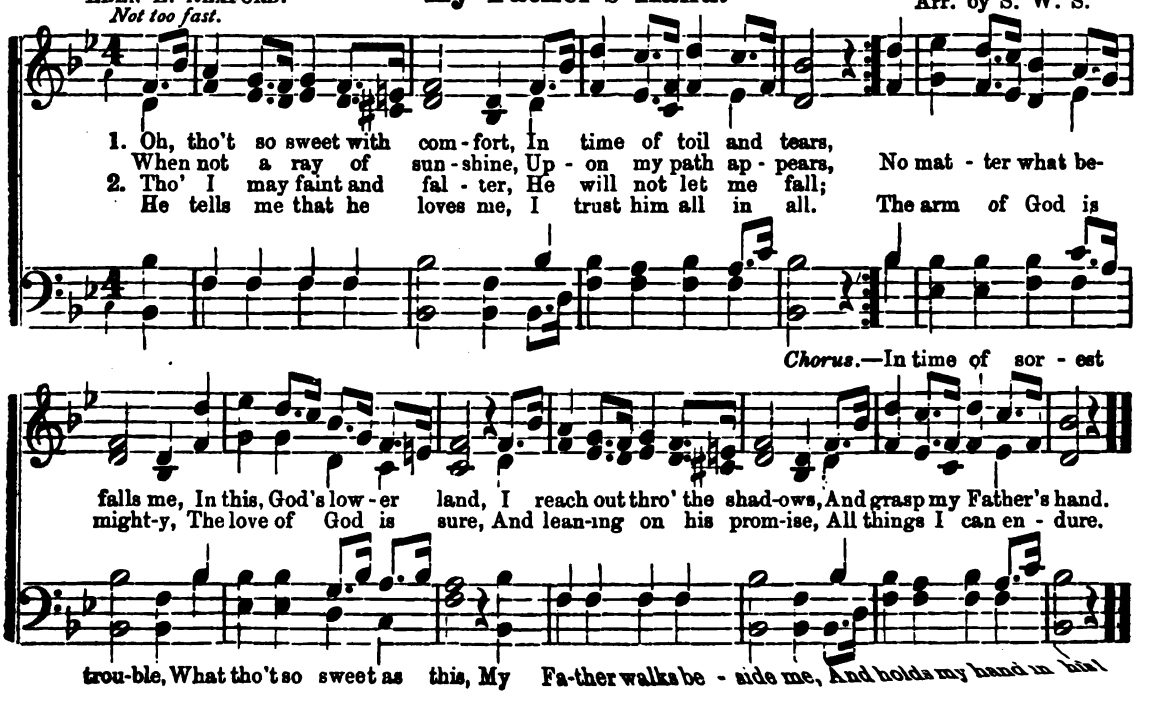
W. H. W. W. H. Wonder.

1. More of thy grace, O grant, I pray, More would I be like thee; More of thy truth I
2. I am sur-round-ed ev - 'ry hour, By sin's al-lur-ing ways, Help me to trust thy
3. Trust-ing, I look to thee, O Lord, My trib-ute would I bring, With thee, O God, be
Chorus.
need to day, Stron - ger in faith to be. Trust - ing in thee,
sav - ing pow'r, Thee on - ly would I praise. Trust - ing, etc.
my re - ward, Thou art my Lord and King. Trust - ing, etc.
Trust - ing, yes trust-ing in thee,
On - ly in thee, With thee, O God be my re-ward, Thou art my Lord and King.

64

A Better Time's Coming.

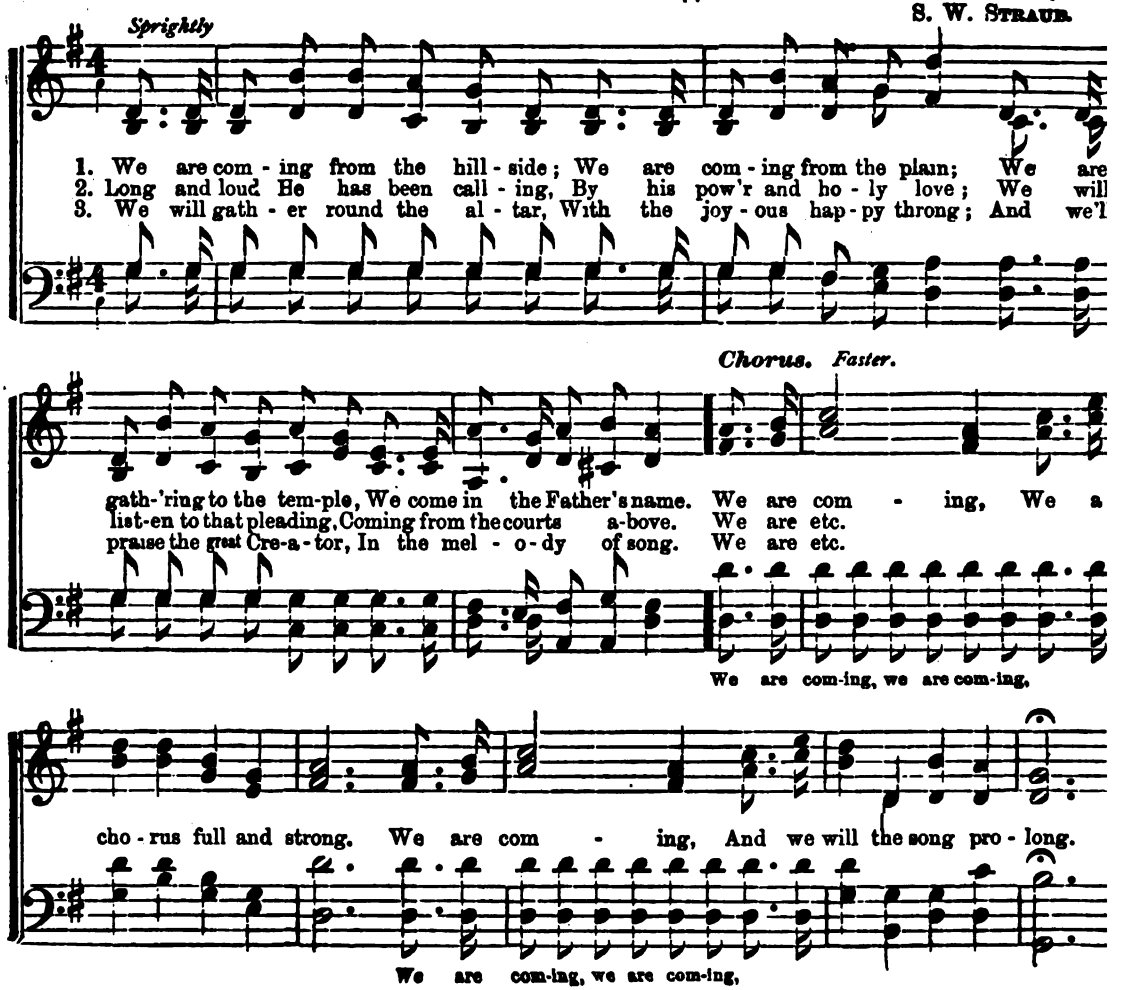
EUGENE J. HALL. S. W. STRAUB.

1. The mo-ments are fly - ing, the day-light is dy - ing, There's plen-ty your time to em - ploy,
2. Go in - to the high-ways, go in - to the by-ways, And bring the lost sheep to the fold,
3. How sweet the re-pose, by the riv - er that flows, Thro' the land that is love - ly and fair,
Be brave in well-do - ing, your path-way pur-su - ing, Proclaim - ing the ti - dings of joy.
Your la - bor of love to the Fa - ther a - bove, Is bet - ter than sil - ver or gold.
What joy we may see when our spir - its are free, From a world of con-ten - tion and care.
Chorus. Toil on ere day be gone, There's work in the vine-yard to do,
Toil on, toil on ere day be gone, There's work to do, When your

My Father's Hand.

EBEN E. REXFORD. *Not too fast.* Arr. by S. W. S.

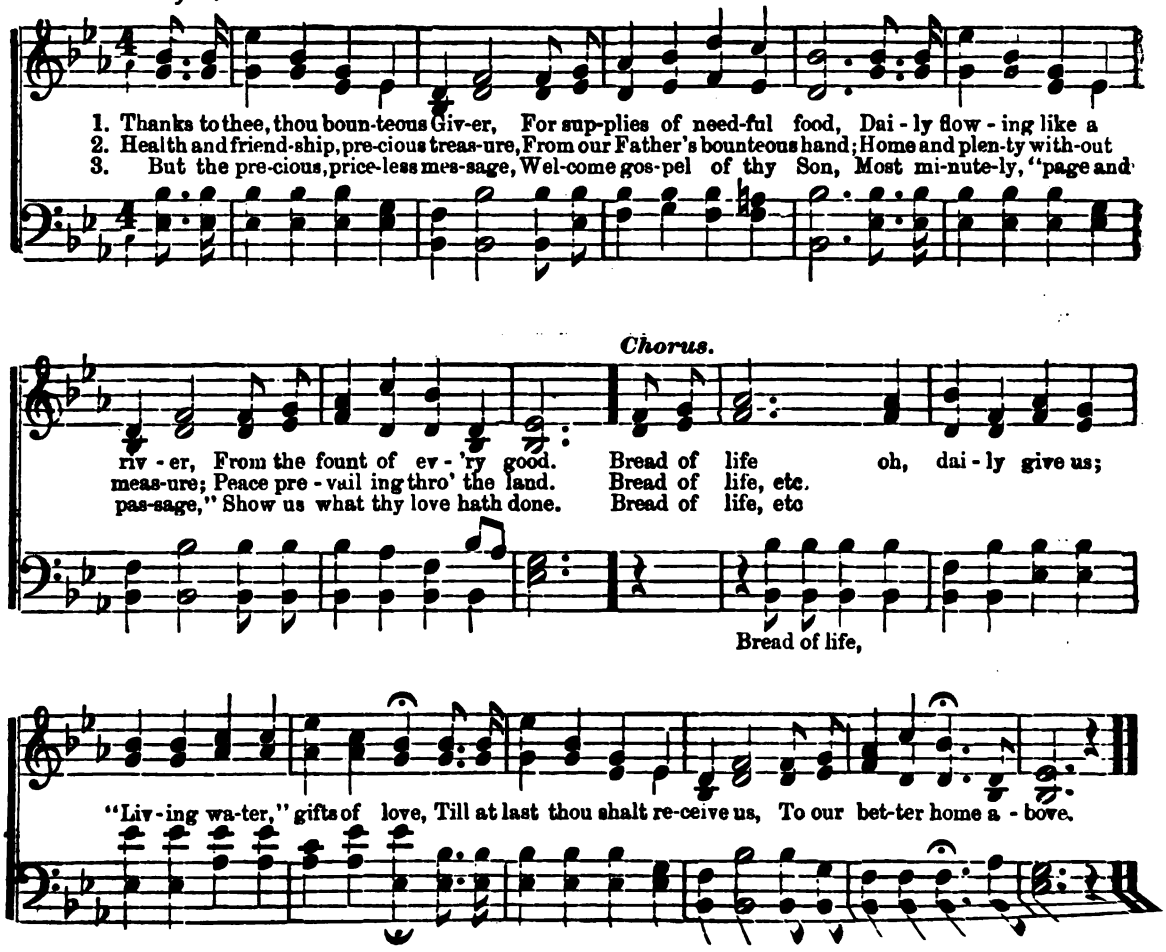

1. Oh, tho't so sweet with com - fort, In time of toil and tears,
When not a ray of sun - shine, Up - on my path ap - pears, No mat - ter what be-
2. Tho' I may faint and fal - ter, He will not let me fall;
He tells me that he loves me, I trust him all in all. The arm of God is
Chorus.—In time of sor - est
falls me, In this, God's low - er land, I reach out thro' the shad-ows, And grasp my Father's hand.
might-y, The love of God is sure, And lean-ing on his prom-ise, All things I can en - dure.
trou-ble, What tho't so sweet as this, My Fa-ther walks be - side me, And holds my hand in his!

We are Coming.

S. W. Straub.

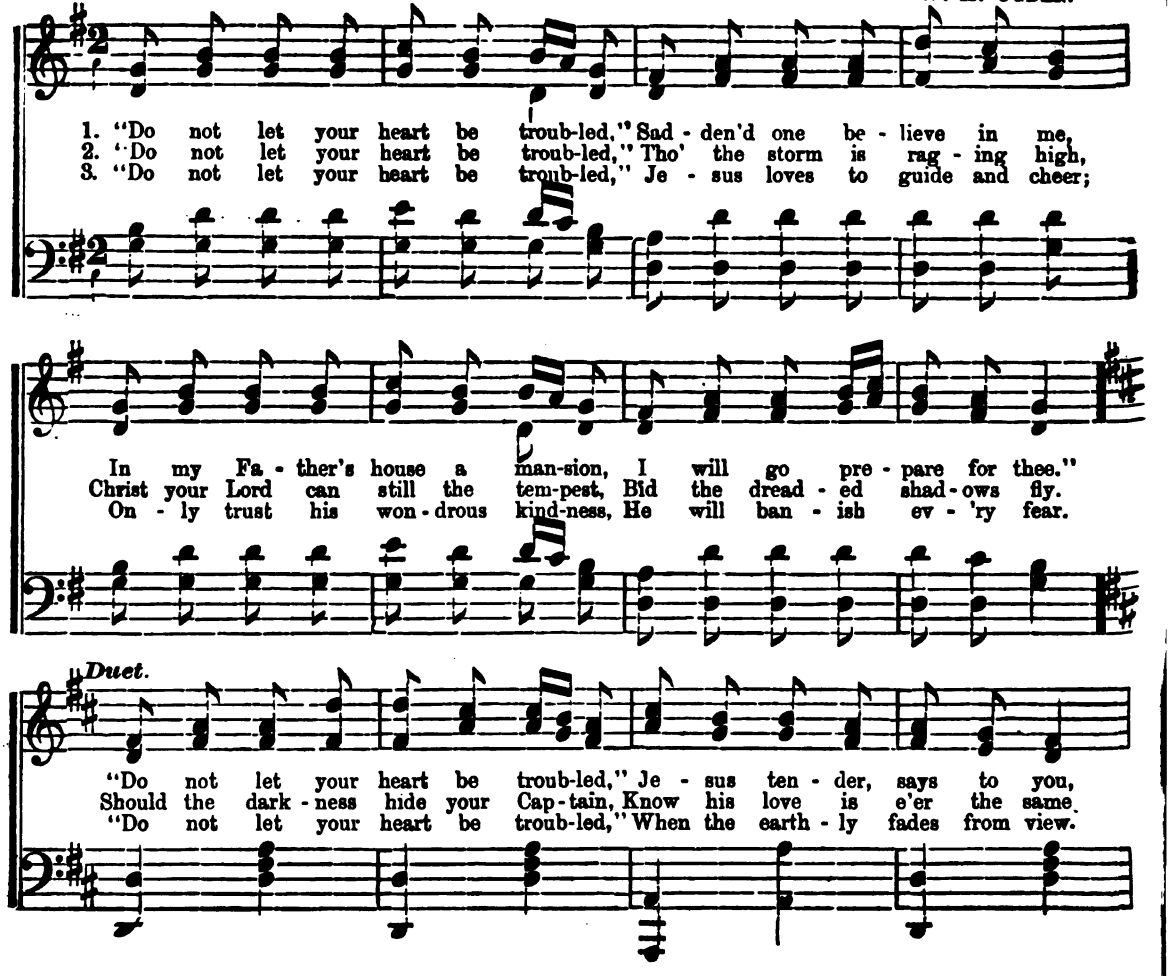
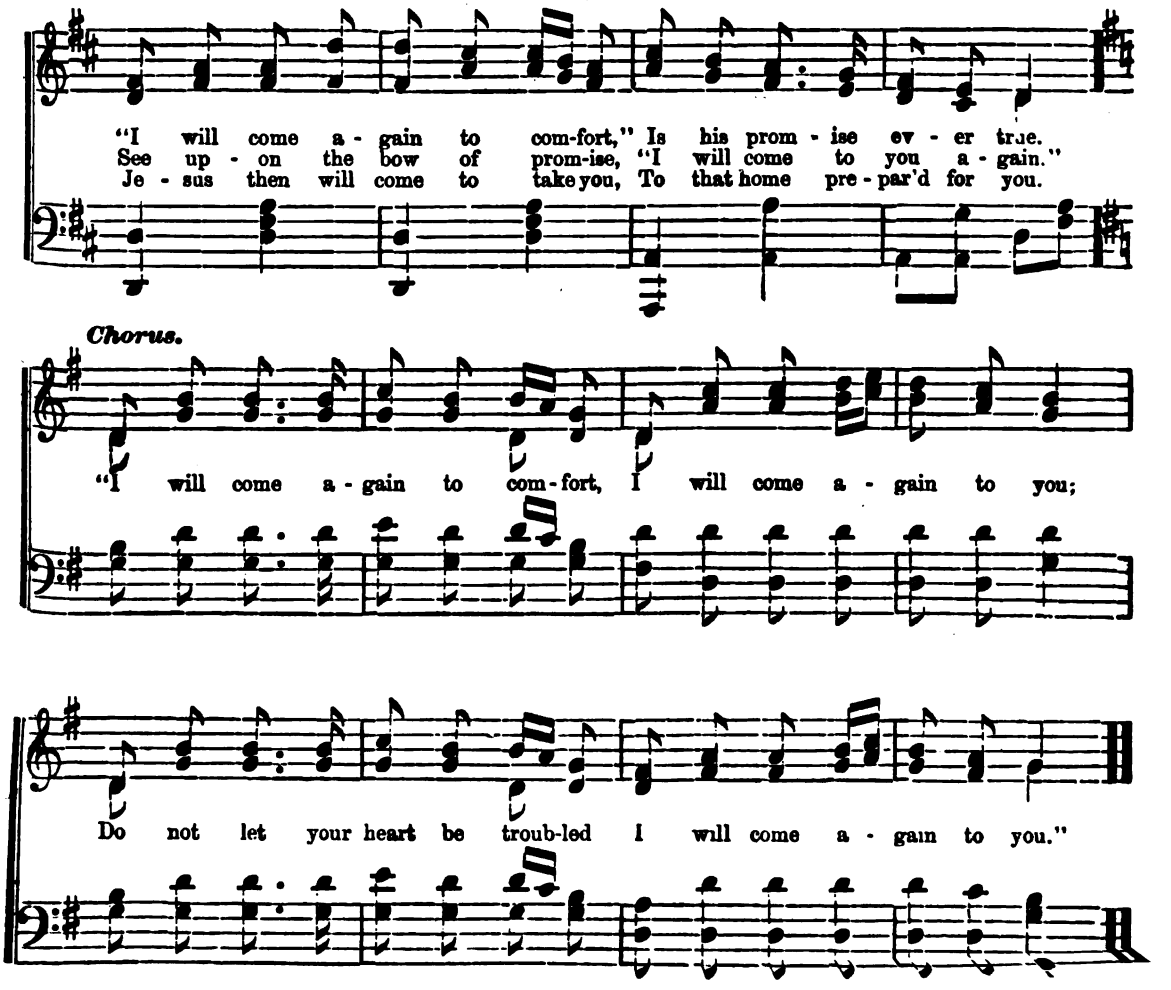
Sprightly

1. We are com - ing from the hill - side; We are com - ing from the plain; We are
2. Long and loud He has been call - ing, By his pow'r and ho - ly love; We will
3. We will gath - er round the al - tar, With the joy - ous hap - py throng; And we'l
Chorus. Faster.
gath-'ring to the tem-ple, We come in the Father's name. We are com - ing, We a
list-en to that pleading, Coming from the courts a-bove. We are etc.
praise the great Cre-a-tor, In the mel - o - dy of song. We are etc.
We are com-ing, we are com-ing,
cho - rus full and strong. We are com - ing, And we will the song pro - long.
We are com-ing, we are com-ing,

Bread of Life. 67

B. Dickerman. *Rather fast.* B. F. Griffeth.

1. Thanks to thee, thou boun-teous Giv-er, For sup-plies of need-ful food, Dai - ly flow - ing like a riv - er, From the fount of ev - 'ry good.
2. Health and friend-ship, pre-cious treas-ure, From our Father's bounteous hand; Home and plen-ty with-out meas-ure; Peace pre - vail ing thro' the land.
3. But the pre-cious, price-less mes-sage, Wel-come gos-pel of thy Son, Most mi-nute-ly, "page and pas-sage," Show us what thy love hath done.
Chorus.
Bread of life oh, dai - ly give us; Bread of life, etc. Bread of life, etc
Bread of life,
"Liv - ing wa-ter," gifts of love, Till at last thou shalt re-ceive us, To our bet-ter home a - bove.

68

"I Will Come Again."

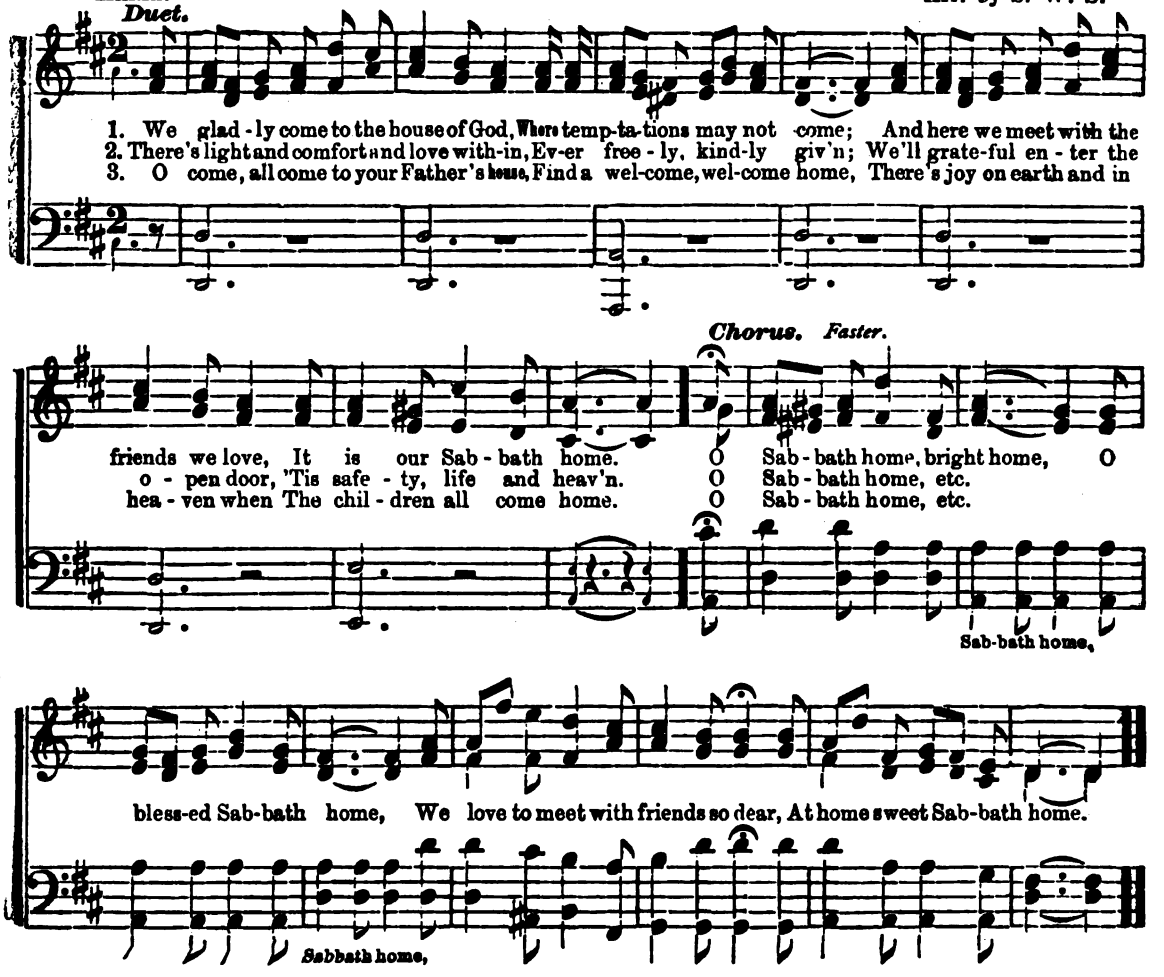
MARIA STRAUB. W. A. OGDEN.

1. "Do not let your heart be troub-led," Sad - den'd one be - lieve in me,
2. "Do not let your heart be troub-led," Tho' the storm is rag - ing high,
3. "Do not let your heart be troub-led," Je - sus loves to guide and cheer;
In my Fa - ther's house a man-sion, I will go pre - pare for thee."
Christ your Lord can still the tem-pest, Bid the dread - ed shad - ows fly.
On - ly trust his won - drous kind-ness, He will ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.
Duet.
"Do not let your heart be troub-led," Je - sus ten - der, says to you,
Should the dark - ness hide your Cap - tain, Know his love is e'er the same.
"Do not let your heart be troub-led," When the earth - ly fades from view.

"I will come a - gain to com-fort," Is his prom - ise ev - er true.
See up - on the bow of prom-ise, "I will come to you a - gain."
Je - sus then will come to take you, To that home pre - par'd for you.
Chorus.
"I will come a - gain to com-fort, I will come a - gain to you;
Do not let your heart be troub-led I will come a - gain to you."

70

Sabbath Home.

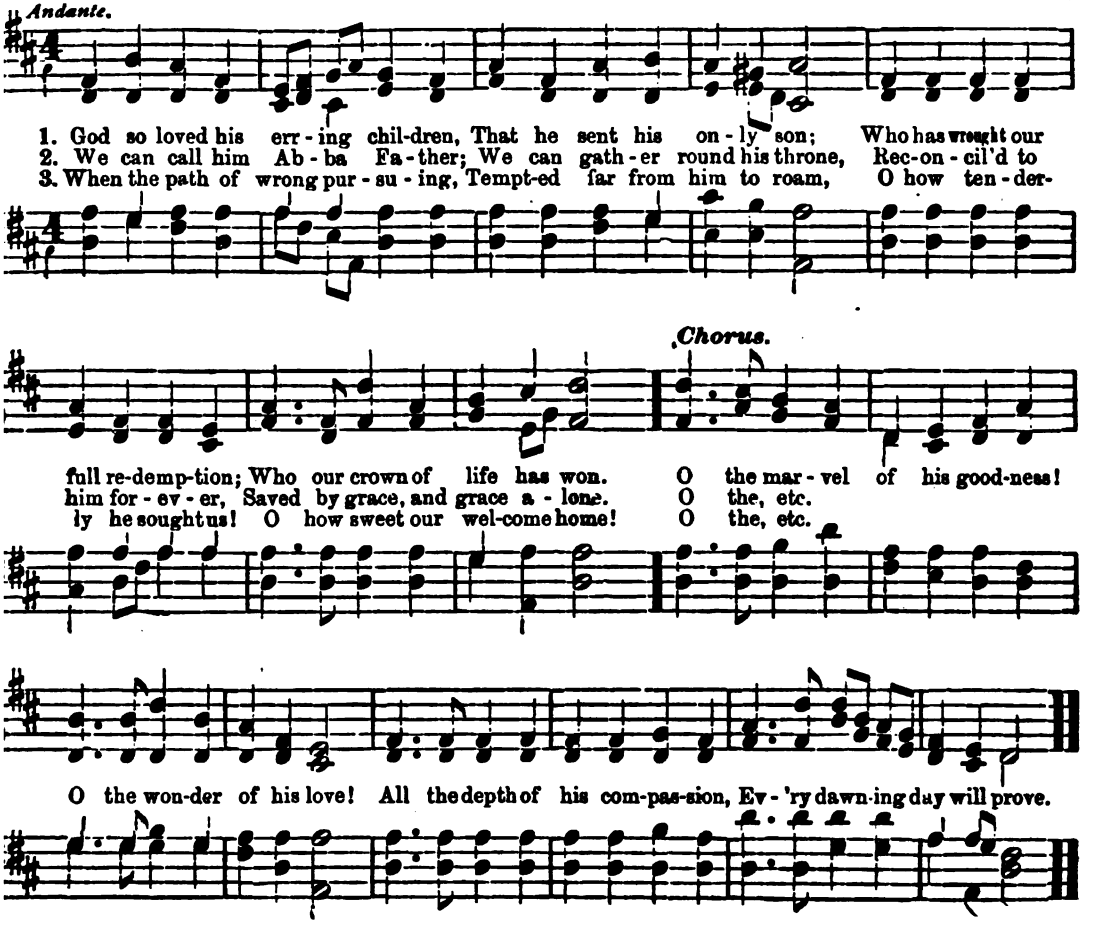
MARIA.

Duet.

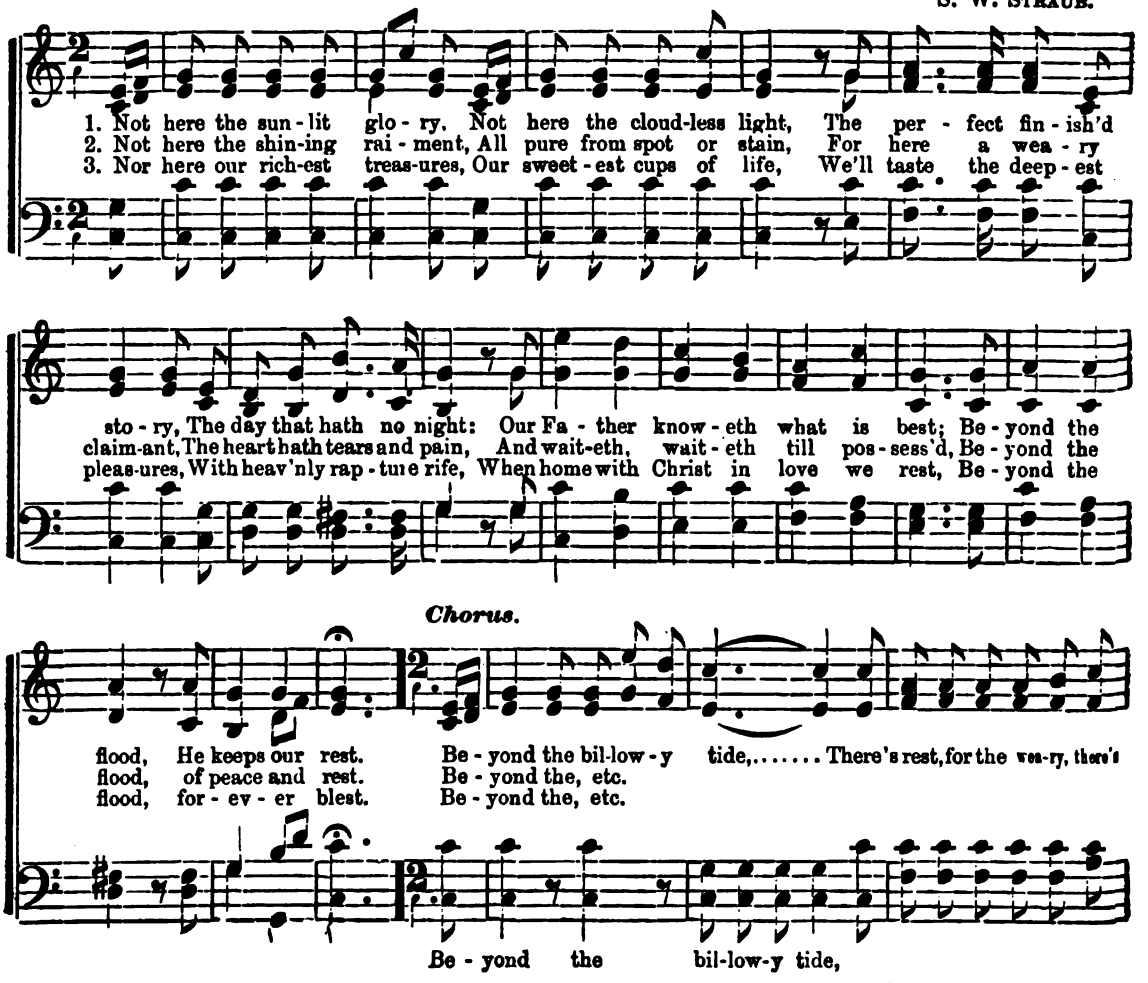
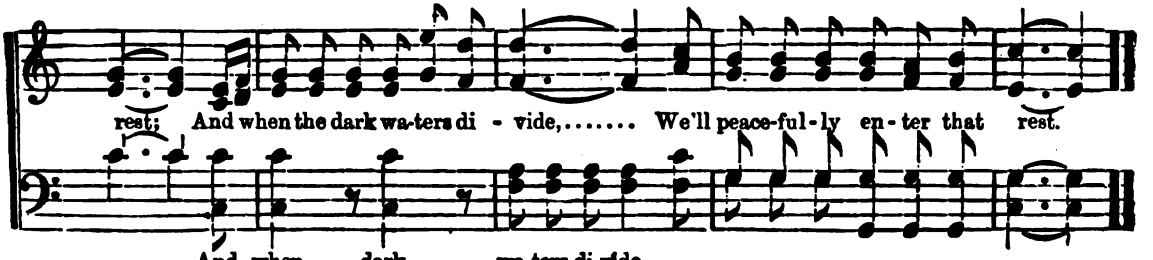
Arr. by S. W. S.

1. We glad - ly come to the house of God, Where temp-ta-tions may not come; And here we meet with the
2. There's light and comfort and love with-in, Ev-er free - ly, kind-ly giv'n; We'll grate-ful en - ter the
3. O come, all come to your Father's house, Find a wel-come, wel-come home, There's joy on earth and in
Chorus. Faster.
friends we love, It is our Sab - bath home. O Sab - bath home, bright home, O
o - pen door, 'Tis safe - ty, life and heav'n. O Sab - bath home, etc.
hea - ven when The chil - dren all come home. O Sab - bath home, etc.
Sab-bath home,
bless-ed Sab-bath home, We love to meet with friends so dear, At home sweet Sab-bath home.
Sabbath home,

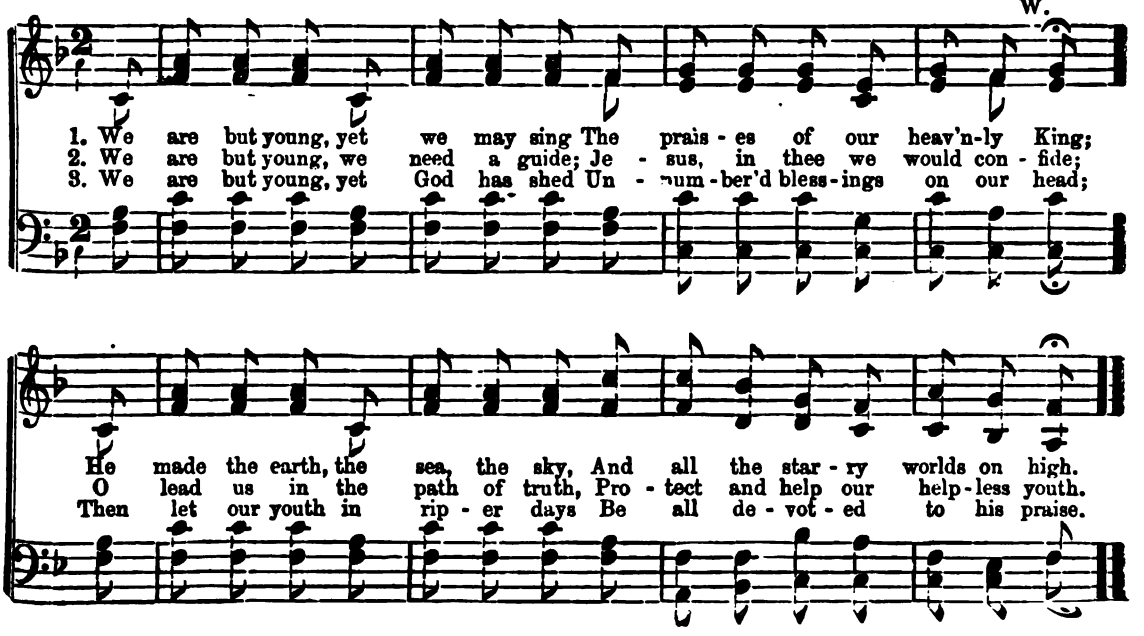
The Love of God.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK. "God so loved the world."—John iv. 9. Rev. J. H. DUDLEY.

Andante.

1. God so loved his err - ing chil-dren, That he sent his on - ly son; Who has wrought our
2. We can call him Ab - ba Fa - ther; We can gath - er round his throne, Rec-on - cil'd to
3. When the path of wrong pur - su - ing, Tempt-ed far from him to roam, O how ten - der-
Chorus.
full re-demp-tion; Who our crown of life has won. O the mar - vel of his good-ness!
him for - ev - er, Saved by grace, and grace a - lone. O the, etc.
ly he sought us! O how sweet our wel-come home! O the, etc.
O the won-der of his love! All the depth of his com-pas-sion, Ev - 'ry dawn-ing day will prove.

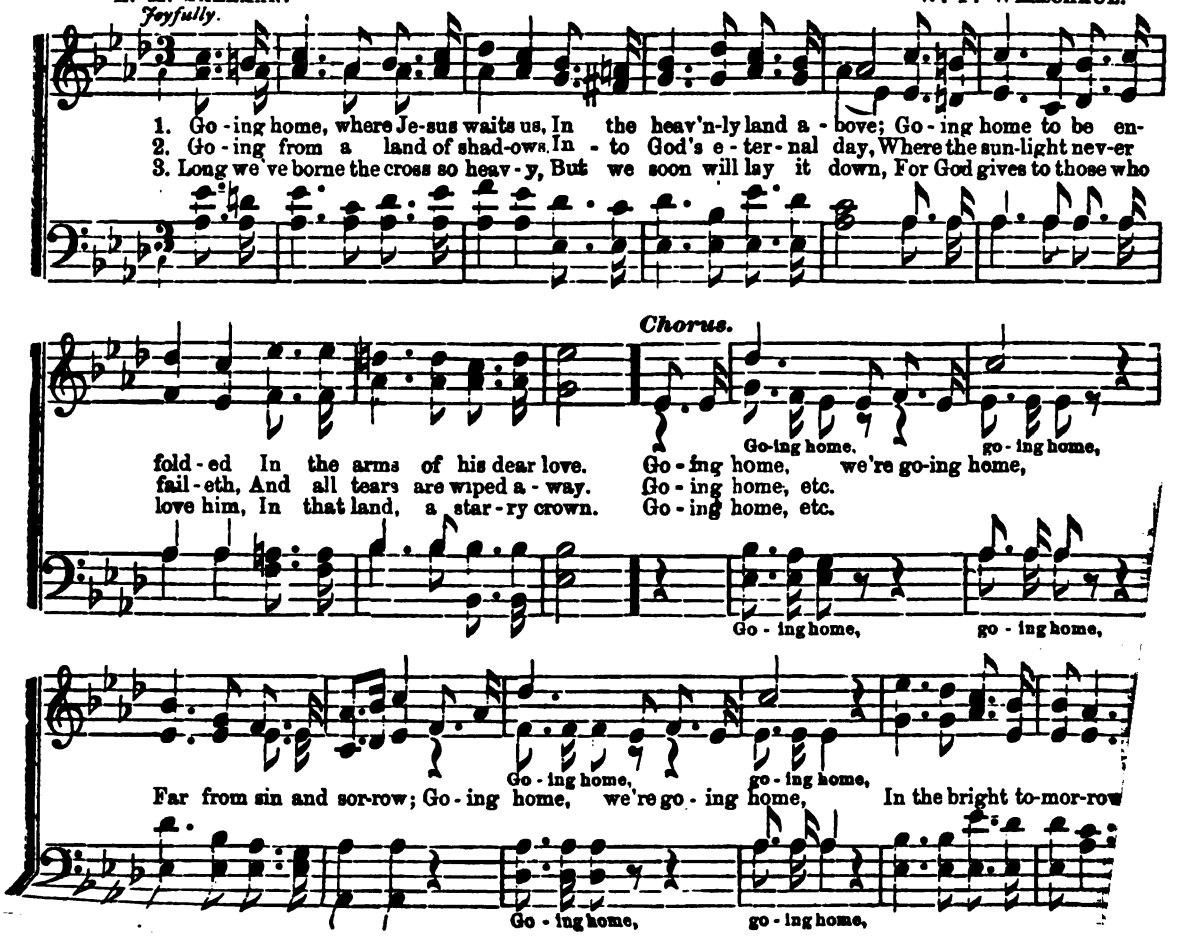
Beyond the Flood.

S. W. Straub.

1. Not here the sun-lit glo-ry. Not here the cloud-less light, The per-fect fin-ish'd
2. Not here the shin-ing rai-ment, All pure from spot or stain, For here a wea-ry
3. Nor here our rich-est treas-ures, Our sweet-est cups of life, We'll taste the deep-est
sto-ry, The day that hath no night: Our Fa-ther know-eth what is best; Be-yond the
claim-ant, The heart hath tears and pain, And wait-eth, wait-eth till pos-sess'd, Be-yond the
pleas-ures, With heav'nly rap-ture rife, When home with Christ in love we rest, Be-yond the
Chorus.
flood, He keeps our rest. Be-yond the bil-low-y tide,..... There's rest, for the wea-ry, there's
flood, of peace and rest. Be-yond the, etc.
flood, for-ev-er blest. Be-yond the, etc.
Be-yond the bil-low-y tide,

We are but Young. (Infant Class Song.)

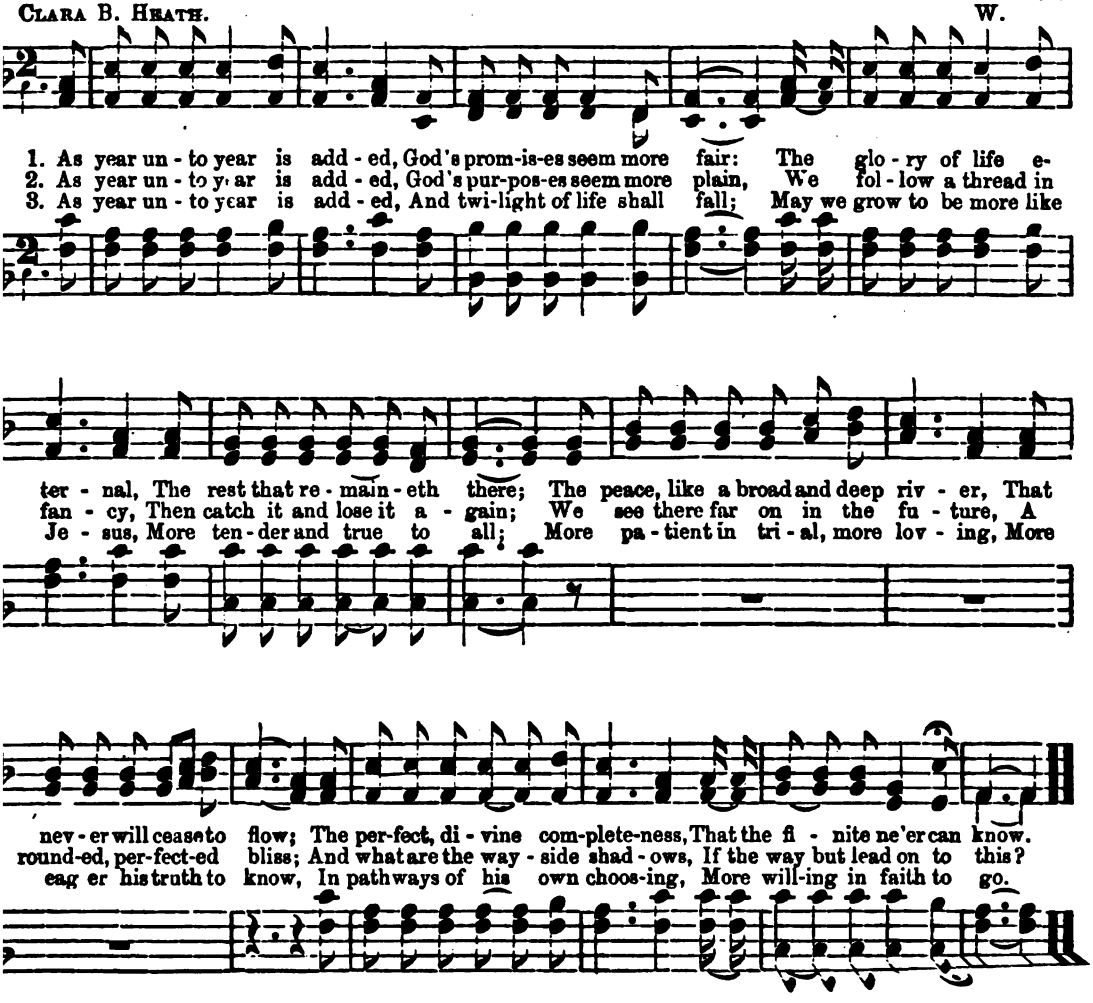

W.
1. We are but young, yet we may sing The prais - es of our heav'n-ly King;
2. We are but young, we need a guide; Je - sus, in thee we would con - fide;
3. We are but young, yet God has shed Un - num-ber'd bless-ings on our head;
He made the earth, the sea, the sky, And all the star - ry worlds on high.
O lead us in the path of truth, Pro - tect and help our help-less youth.
Then let our youth in rip - er days Be all de - vot - ed to his praise.

Going Home.

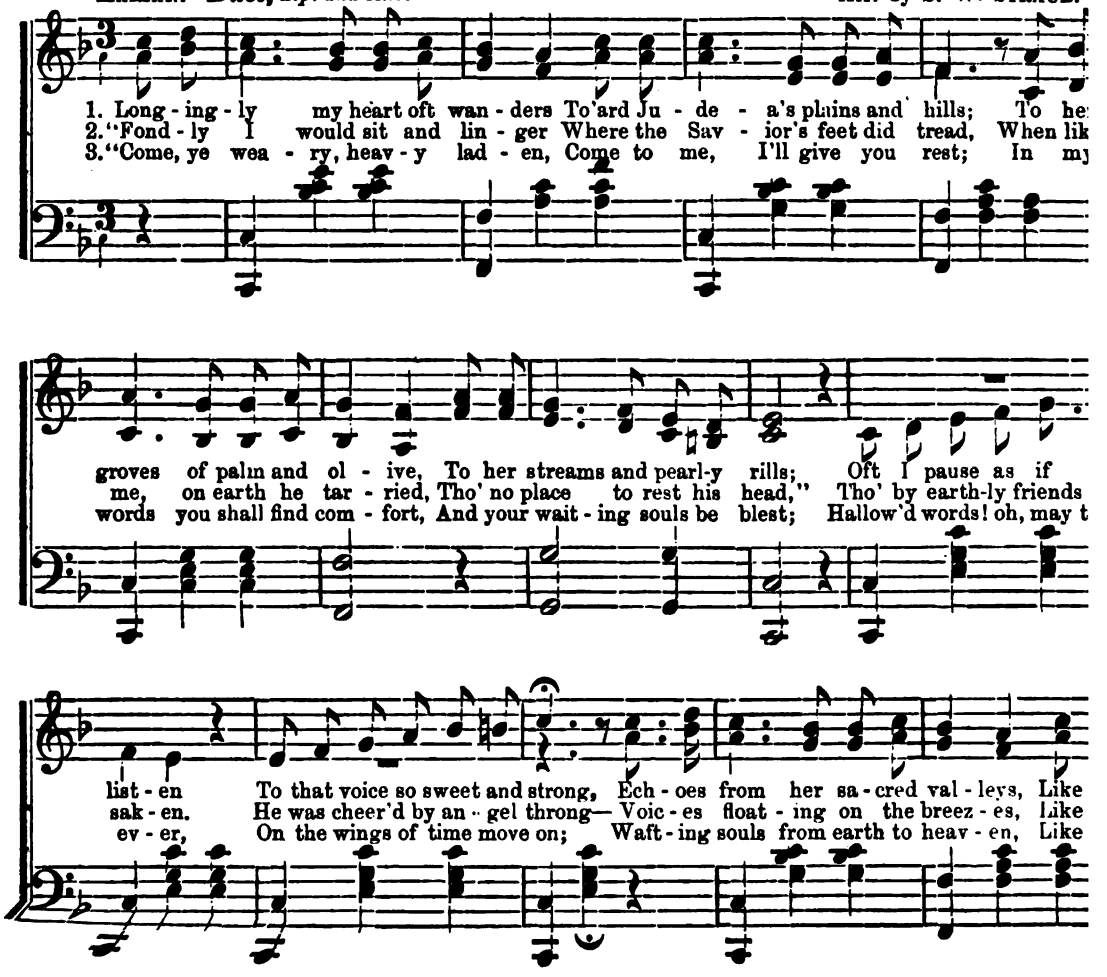
"In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."—John xiv. 2.

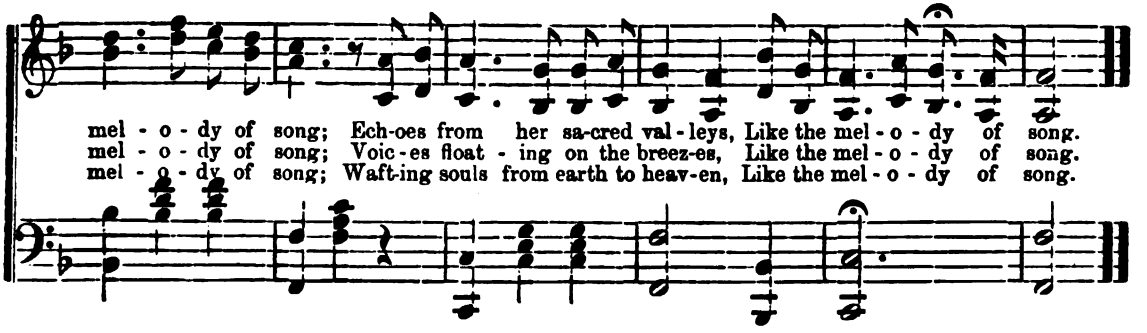
E. M. Sherman. W. F. Werschkul.

Joyfully.
1. Go - ing home, where Je-sus waits us, In the heav'n-ly land a - bove; Go - ing home to be en-
2. Go - ing from a land of shad-ows, In - to God's e - ter - nal day, Where the sun-light nev-er
3. Long we've borne the cross so heav - y, But we soon will lay it down, For God gives to those who
Chorus.
fold - ed In the arms of his dear love.
fail - eth, And all tears are wiped a - way.
love him, In that land, a star - ry crown.
Go - ing home, we're go-ing home,
Go - ing home, etc.
Go - ing home, etc.
Go-ing home, go - ing home,
Go - ing home, go - ing home,
Far from sin and sor-row; Go - ing home, we're go - ing home, In the bright to-mor-row
Go - ing home, go - ing home,

Year Unto Year. 75

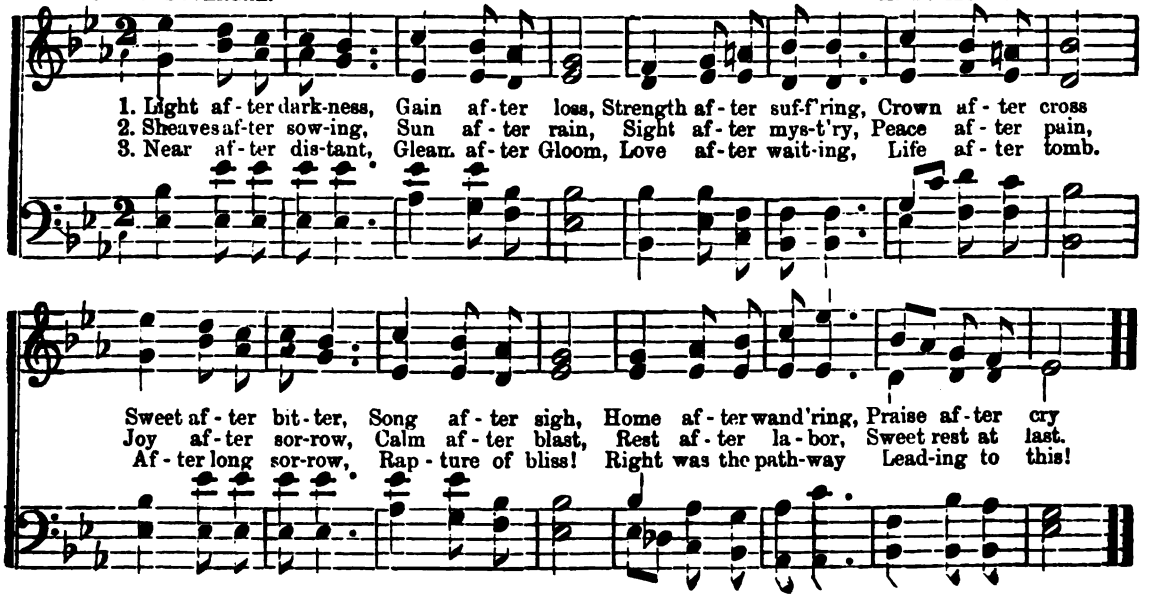
CLARA B. HEATH. W.

1. As year un - to year is add - ed, God's prom-is-es seem more fair: The glo - ry of life e-
2. As year un - to year is add - ed, God's pur-pos-es seem more plain, We fol - low a thread in
3. As year un - to year is add - ed, And twi-light of life shall fall; May we grow to be more like
ter - nal, The rest that re - main - eth there; The peace, like a broad and deep riv - er, That
fan - cy, Then catch it and lose it a - gain; We see there far on in the fu - ture, A
Je - sus, More ten - der and true to all; More pa - tient in tri - al, more lov - ing, More
nev - er will cease to flow; The per-fect, di - vine com-plete-ness, That the fi - nite ne'er can know.
round-ed, per-fect-ed bliss; And what are the way - side shad - ows, If the way but lead on to this?
eag er his truth to know, In pathways of his own choos-ing, More will-ing in faith to go.

Echoes from Judea.

MARIAN. *Duet, Sop. and Alto.* Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

1. Long - ing - ly my heart oft wan - ders To'ard Ju - de - a's plains and hills; To he
2. "Fond - ly I would sit and lin - ger Where the Sav - ior's feet did tread, When lik
3. "Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come to me, I'll give you rest; In my
groves of palm and ol - ive, To her streams and pearl-y rills; Oft I pause as if
me, on earth he tar - ried, Tho' no place to rest his head," Tho' by earth-ly friends
words you shall find com - fort, And your wait - ing souls be blest; Hallow'd words! oh, may t
list - en To that voice so sweet and strong, Ech - oes from her sa - cred val - leys, Like
sak - en. He was cheer'd by an - gel throng— Voic - es float - ing on the breez - es, Like
ev - er, On the wings of time move on; Waft - ing souls from earth to heav - en, Like

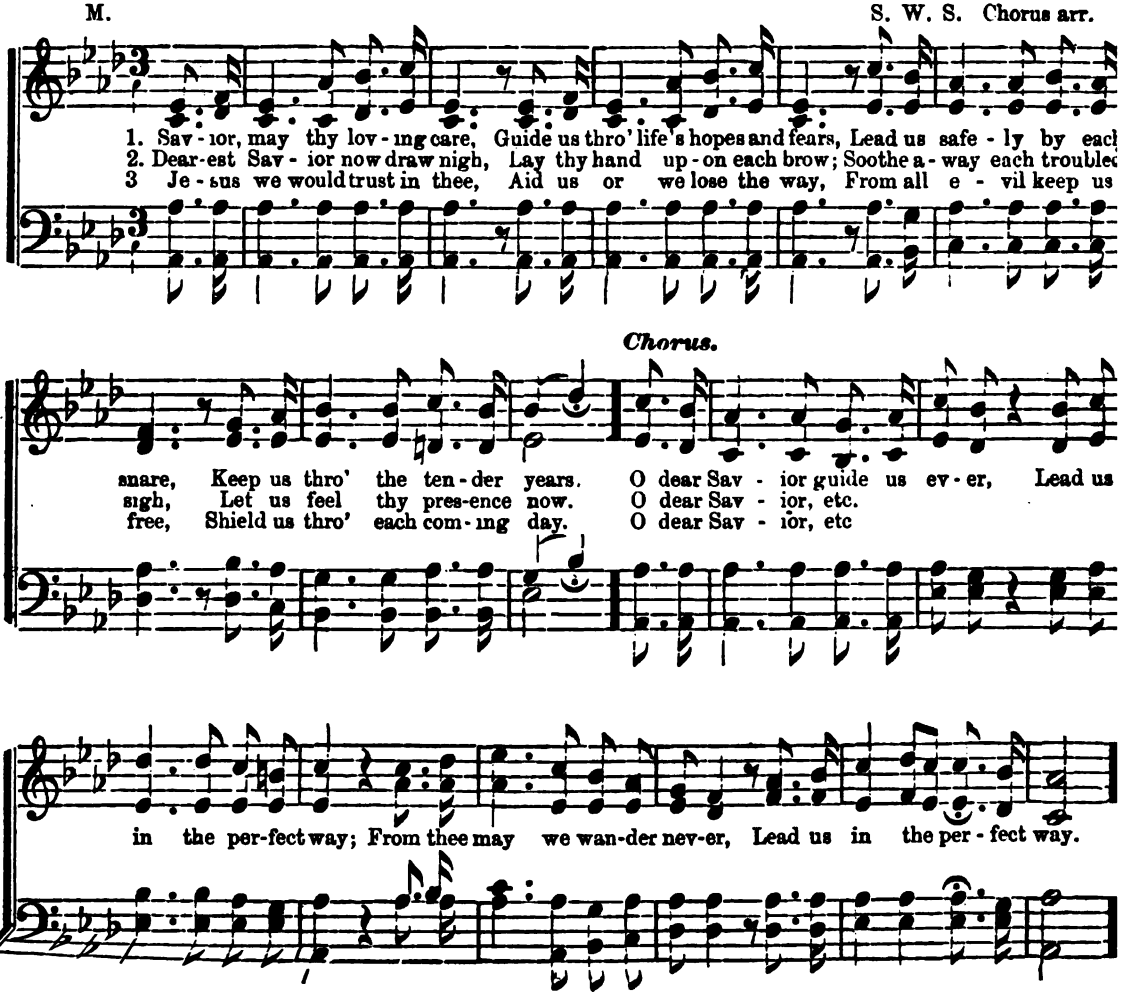

mel - o - dy of song; Ech-oes from her sa-cred val - leys, Like the mel - o - dy of song.
mel - o - dy of song; Voic - es float - ing on the breez-es, Like the mel - o - dy of song.
mel - o - dy of song; Waft-ing souls from earth to heav-en, Like the mel - o - dy of song.

Light after Darkness.

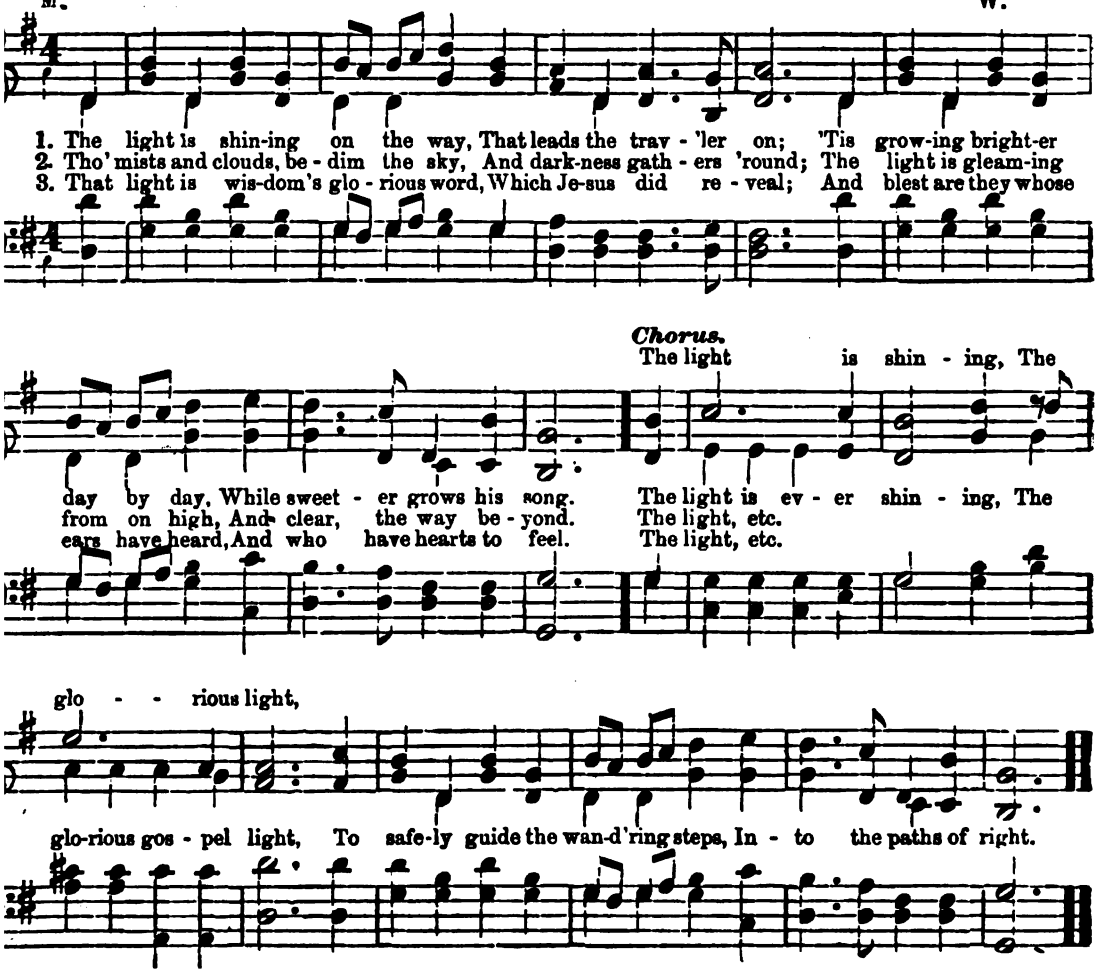
F. R. HAVERGAL. E. P. McMURRAY.

1. Light af - ter dark-ness, Gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter suff'ring, Crown af - ter cross
2. Sheaves af-ter sow-ing, Sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter mys-t'ry, Peace af - ter pain,
3. Near af - ter dis-tant, Gleam af - ter Gloom, Love af - ter wait-ing, Life af - ter tomb.
Sweet af - ter bit - ter, Song af - ter sigh, Home af - ter wand'ring, Praise af - ter cry
Joy af - ter sor-row, Calm af - ter blast, Rest af - ter la - bor, Sweet rest at last.
Af - ter long sor-row, Rap - ture of bliss! Right was the path-way Lead-ing to this!

78

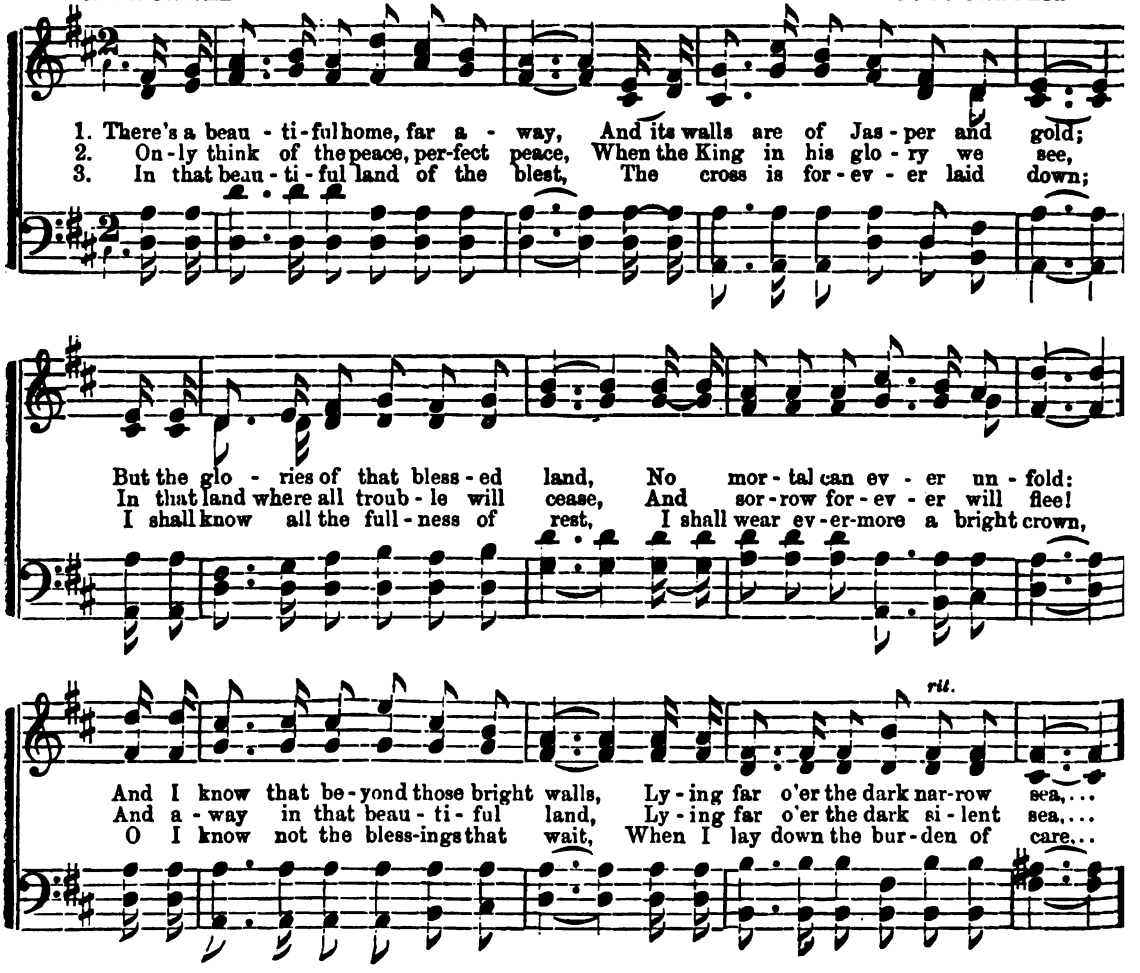
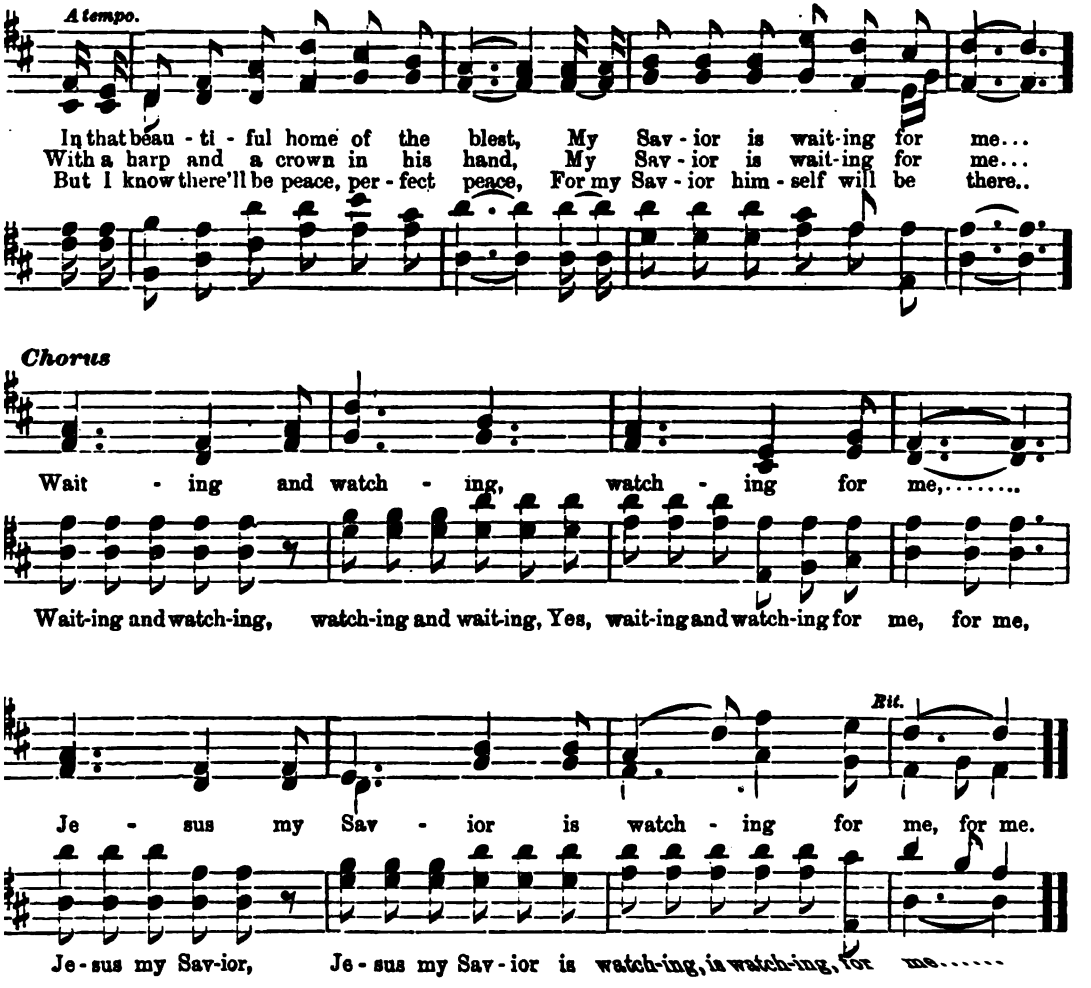
Lead Mė in the Perfect Way.

M. S. W. S. Chorus arr.

1. Sav - ior, may thy lov - ing care, Guide us thro' life's hopes and fears, Lead us safe - ly by each
2. Dear-est Sav - ior now draw nigh, Lay thy hand up - on each brow; Soothe a - way each trouble
3 Je - sus we would trust in thee, Aid us or we lose the way, From all e - vil keep us
Chorus.
snare, Keep us thro' the ten - der years. O dear Sav - ior guide us ev - er, Lead us
sigh, Let us feel thy pres-ence now. O dear Sav - ior, etc.
free, Shield us thro' each com - ing day. O dear Sav - ior, etc
in the per-fect way; From thee may we wan-der nev-er, Lead us in the per - fect way.

The Light is Shining.

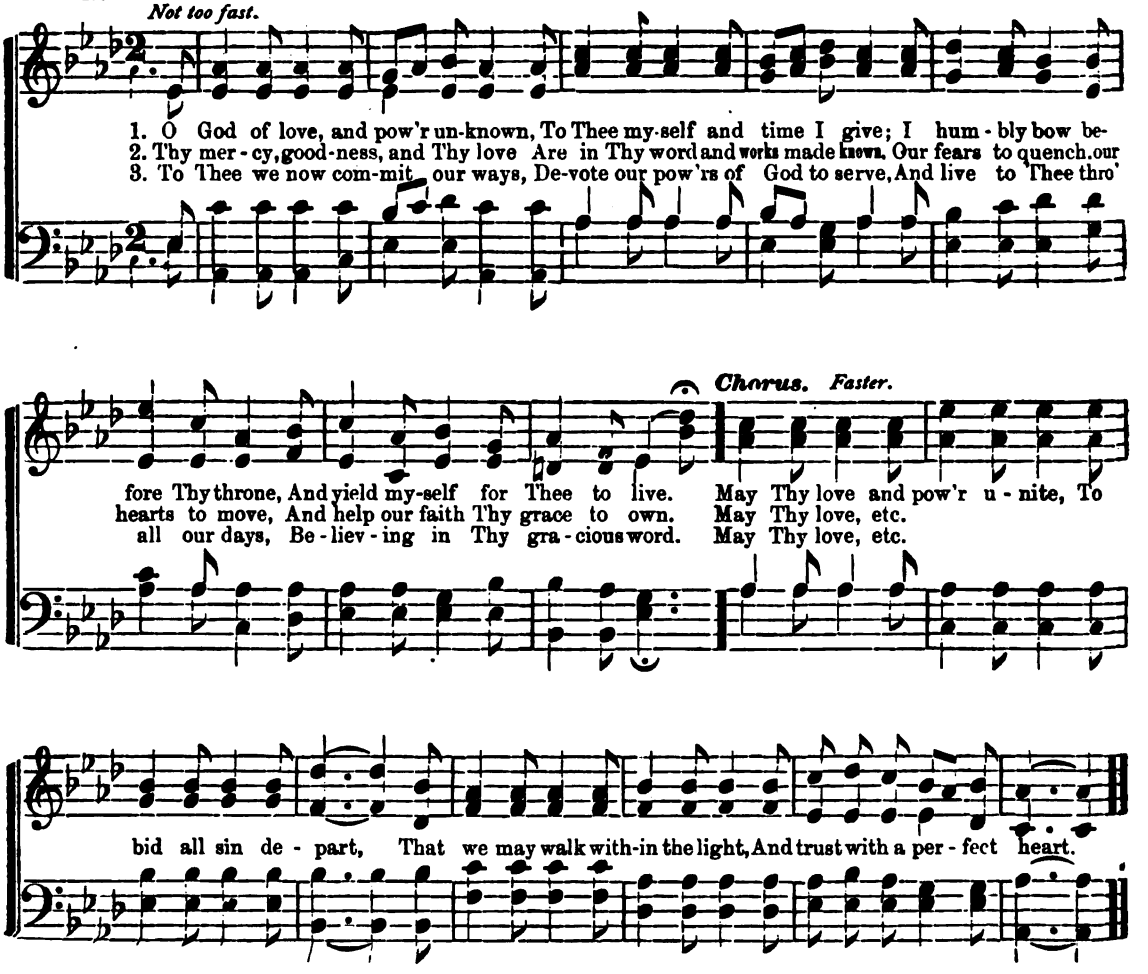
M. W.

1. The light is shin-ing on the way, That leads the trav - 'ler on; 'Tis grow-ing bright-er
2. Tho' mists and clouds, be - dim the sky, And dark-ness gath - ers 'round; The light is gleam-ing
3. That light is wis-dom's glo - rious word, Which Je-sus did re - veal; And blest are they whose
Chorus.
The light is shin - ing, The
day by day, While sweet - er grows his song.
from on high, And clear, the way be - yond.
ears have heard, And who have hearts to feel.
The light is ev - er shin - ing, The
The light, etc.
The light, etc.
glo - - rious light,
glo-rious gos - pel light, To safe-ly guide the wan-d'ring steps, In - to the paths of right.

80 The Beautiful Home.

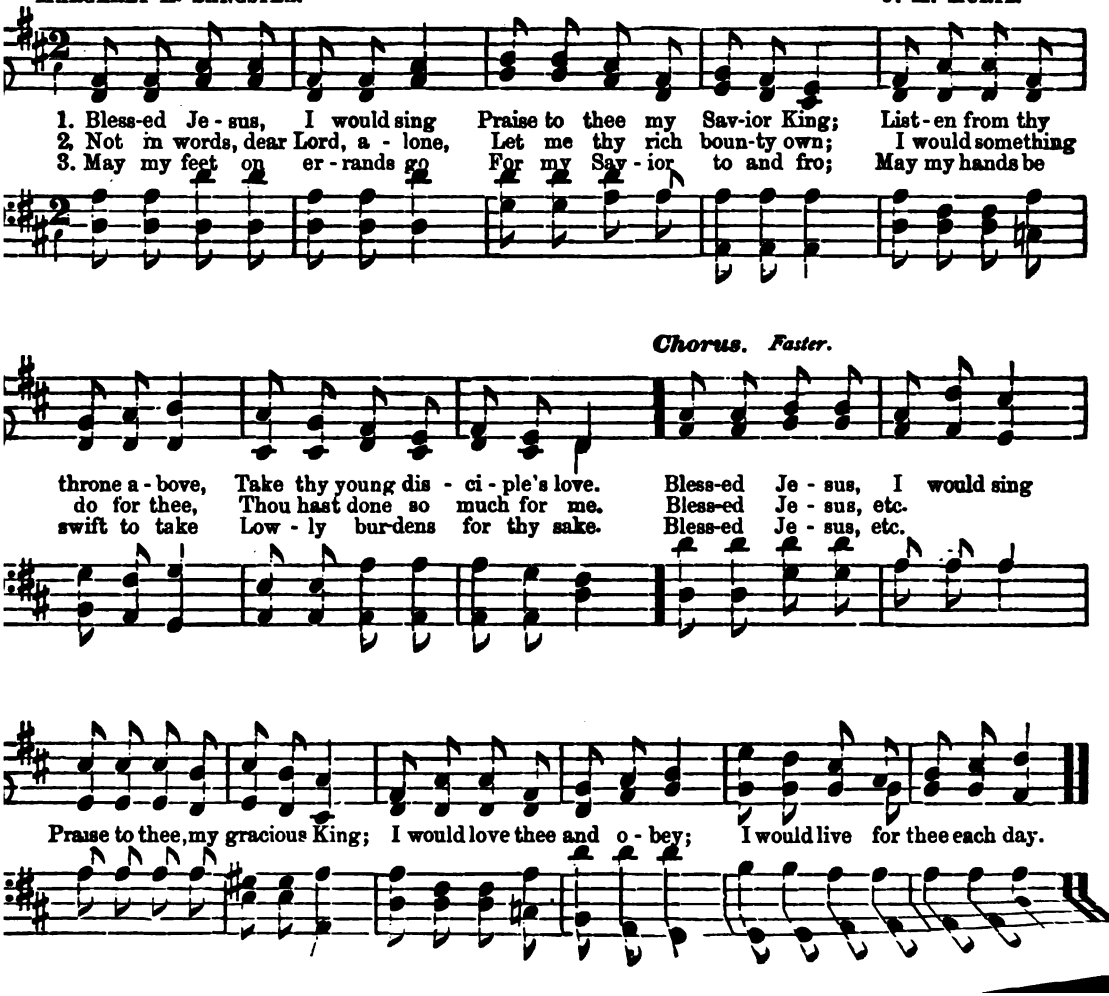
ELIZA M. SHERMAN. B. F. GRIFFETH.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home, far a - way, And its walls are of Jas - per and gold;
2. On - ly think of the peace, per-fect peace, When the King in his glo - ry we see,
3. In that beau - ti - ful land of the blest, The cross is for - ev - er laid down;
But the glo - ries of that bless - ed land, No mor - tal can ev - er un - fold:
In that land where all trou - ble will cease, And sor - row for - ev - er will flee!
I shall know all the full - ness of rest, I shall wear ev - er-more a bright crown,
rit.
And I know that be - yond those bright walls, Ly - ing far o'er the dark nar-row sea,...
And a - way in that beau - ti - ful land, Ly - ing far o'er the dark si - lent sea,...
O I know not the bless-ings that wait, When I lay down the bur - den of care...

A tempo.
In that beau - ti - ful home of the blest, My Sav - ior is wait-ing for me...
With a harp and a crown in his hand, My Sav - ior is wait-ing for me...
But I know there'll be peace, per - fect peace, For my Sav - ior him - self will be there..
Chorus
Wait - ing and watch - ing, watch - ing for me,.....
Wait-ing and watch-ing, watch-ing and wait-ing, Yes, wait-ing and watch-ing for me, for me,
Rit.
Je - sus my Sav - ior is watch - ing for me, for me.
Je-sus my Sav-ior, Je-sus my Sav-ior is watch-ing, is watch-ing, for me.....

82

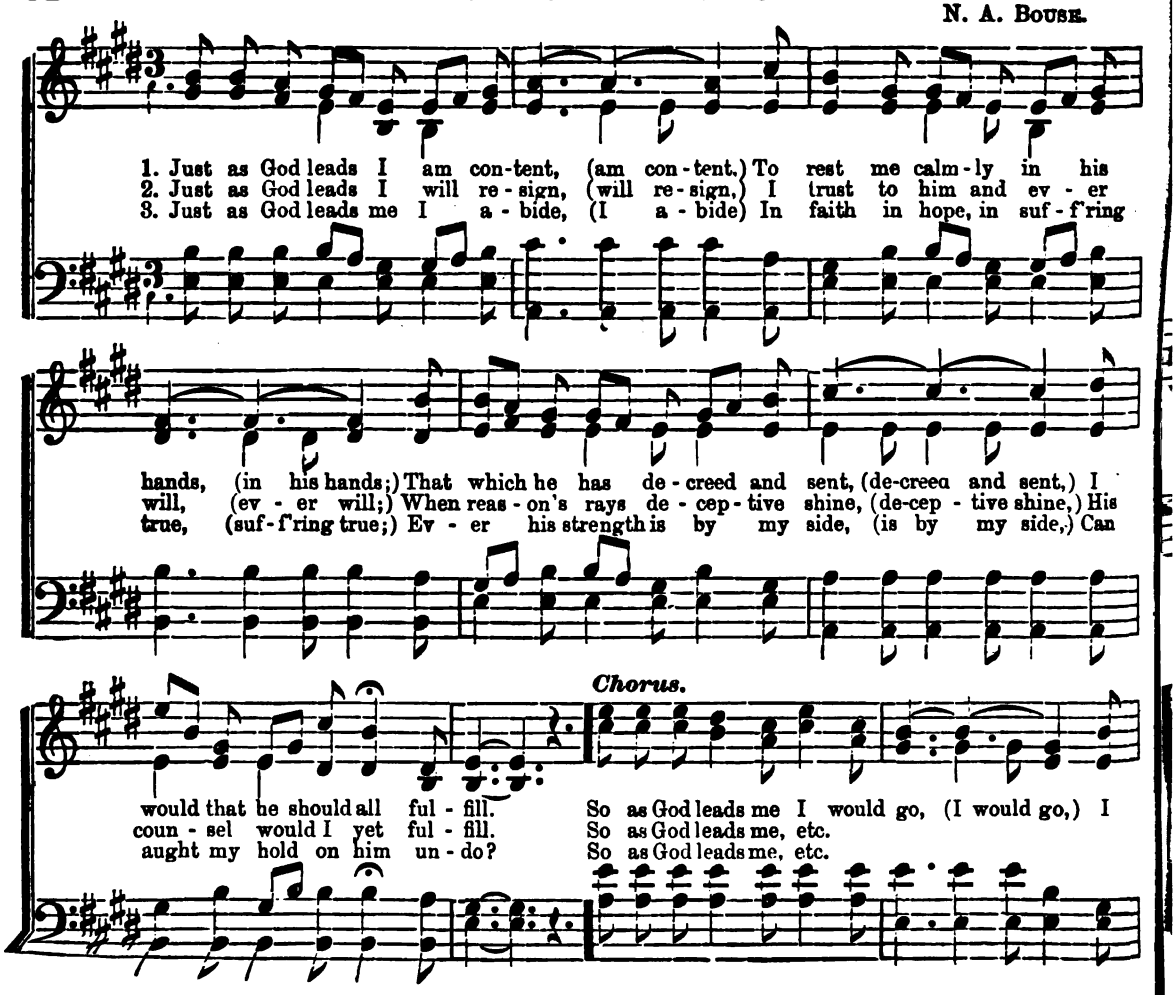
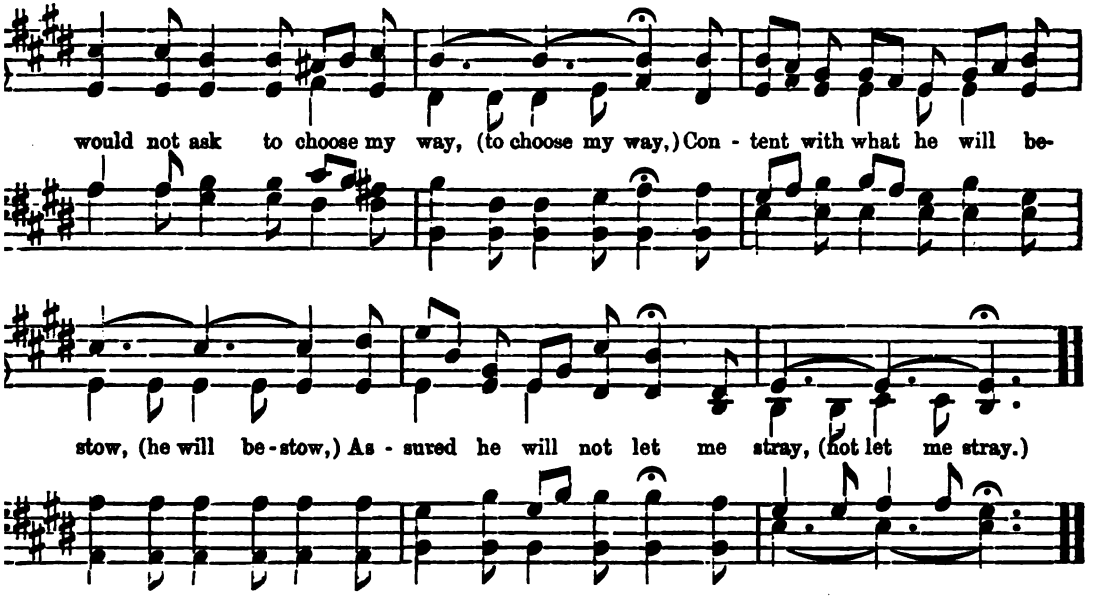
Trust with a Perfect Heart.

Rev. W. WIGNALL. *Not too fast.* S. W. S. Chorus arr.

1. O God of love, and pow'r un-known, To Thee my-self and time I give; I hum - bly bow be-
2. Thy mer - cy, good-ness, and Thy love Are in Thy word and works made known. Our fears to quench, our
3. To Thee we now com-mit our ways, De-vote our pow'rs of God to serve, And live to Thee thro'
Chorus. Faster.
fore Thy throne, And yield my-self for Thee to live. May Thy love and pow'r u - nite, To
hearts to move, And help our faith Thy grace to own. May Thy love, etc.
all our days, Be - liev - ing in Thy gra - cious word. May Thy love, etc.
bid all sin de - part, That we may walk with-in the light, And trust with a per - fect heart.

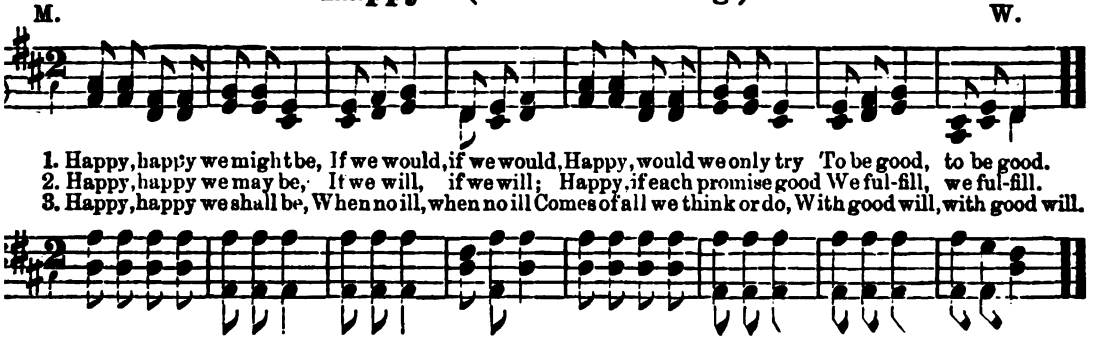
I Would Sing. (Infant Class Song). 83

MARGARET E. SANGSTER. J. H. KURTZ.

1. Bless-ed Je - sus, I would sing Praise to thee my Sav-ior King; List-en from thy
2. Not in words, dear Lord, a - lone, Let me thy rich boun-ty own; I would something
3. May my feet on er - rands go For my Sav - ior to and fro; May my hands be
Chorus. Faster.
throne a - bove, Take thy young dis - ci - ple's love. Bless-ed Je - sus, I would sing
do for thee, Thou hast done so much for me. Bless-ed Je - sus, etc.
swift to take Low - ly bur-dens for thy sake. Bless-ed Je - sus, etc.
Praise to thee, my gracious King; I would love thee and o - bey; I would live for thee each day.

Just as God Leads Me.

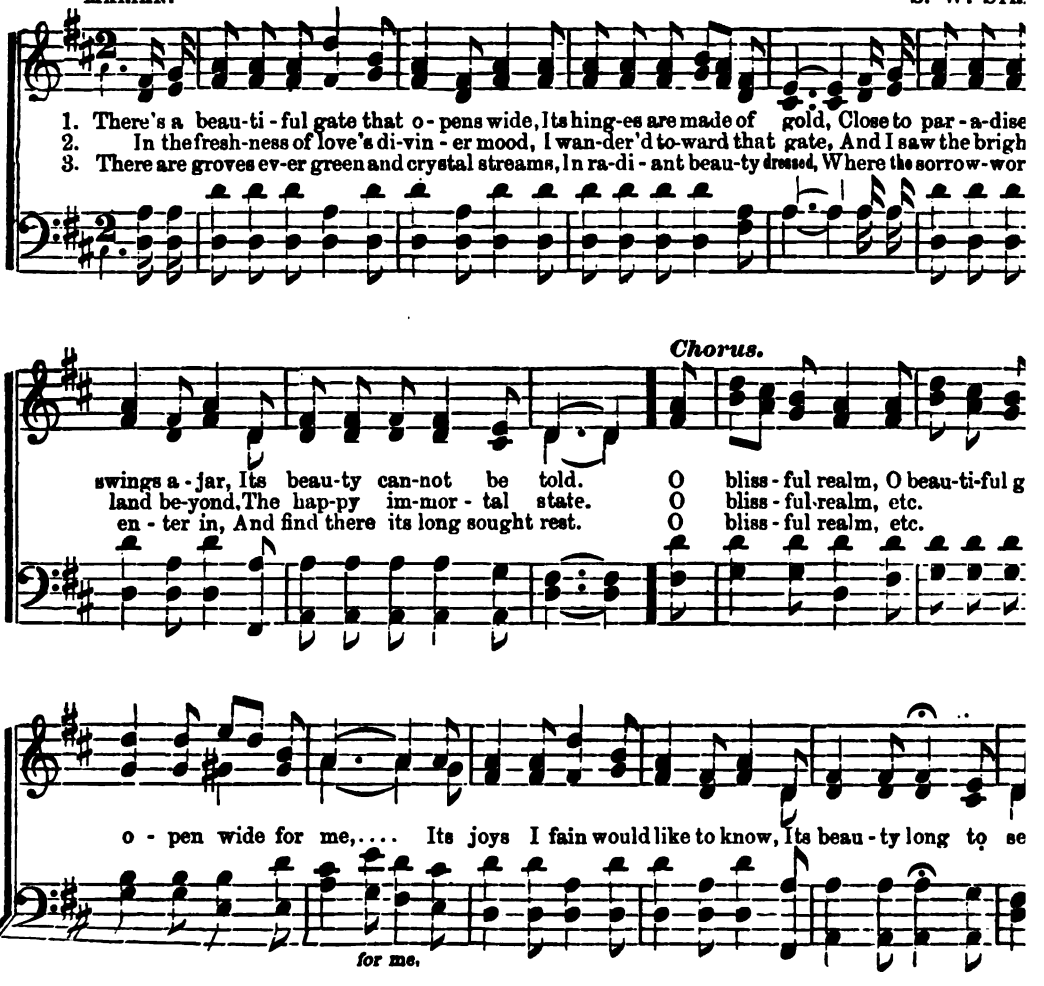
N. A. Bouse.

1. Just as God leads I am con-tent, (am con-tent,) To rest me calm-ly in his
2. Just as God leads I will re-sign, (will re-sign,) I trust to him and ev-er
3. Just as God leads me I a-bide, (I a-bide) In faith in hope, in suf-f'ring
hands, (in his hands;) That which he has de-creed and sent, (de-creed and sent,) I
will, (ev-er will;) When reas-on's rays de-cep-tive shine, (de-cep-tive shine,) His
true, (suf-f'ring true;) Ev-er his strength is by my side, (is by my side,) Can
Chorus.
would that he should all ful-fill. So as God leads me I would go, (I would go,) I
coun-sel would I yet ful-fill. So as God leads me, etc.
aught my hold on him un-do? So as God leads me, etc.

would not ask to choose my way, (to choose my way,) Con - tent with what he will be-
stow, (he will be - stow,) As - sured he will not let me stray, (not let me stray.)

Happy. (Infant Class Song.)

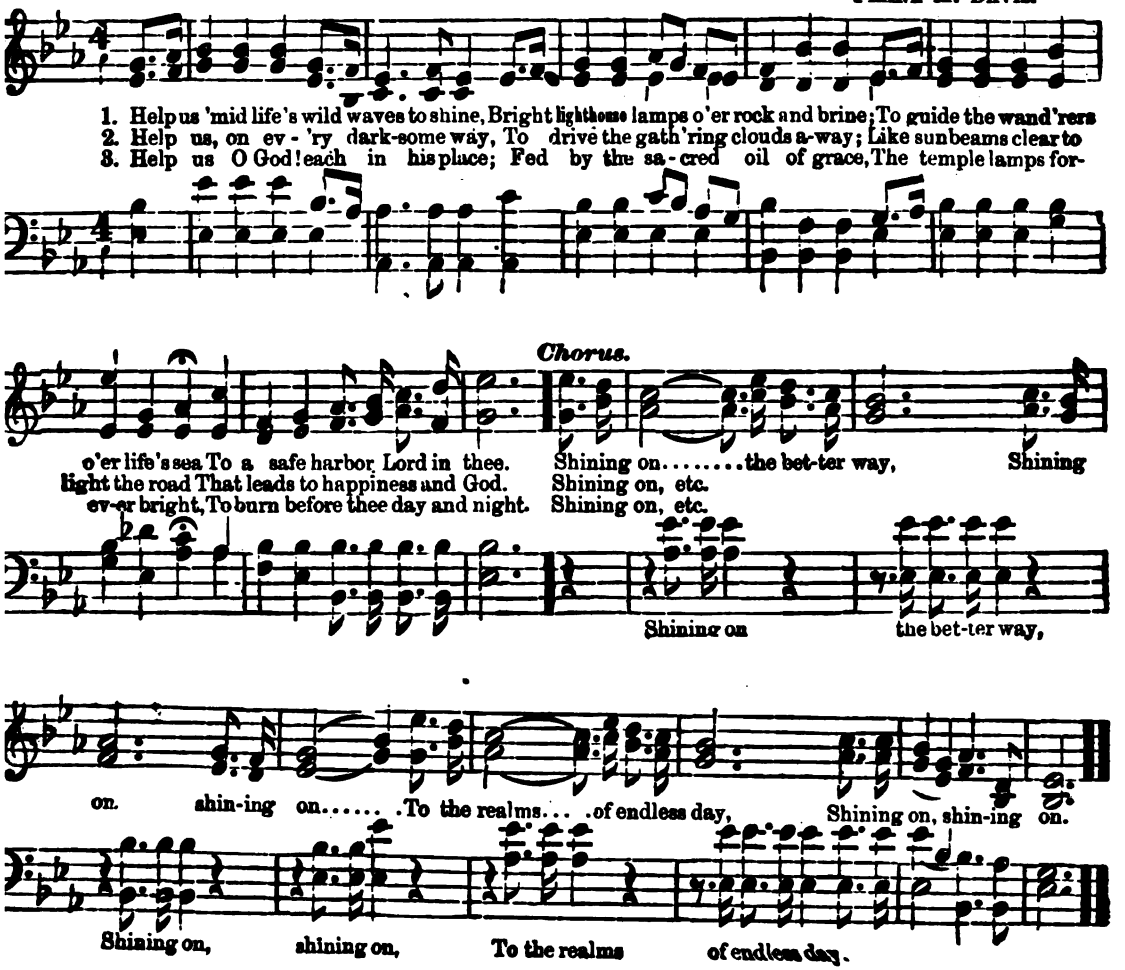

M.
W.
1. Happy, happy we might be, If we would, if we would, Happy, would we only try To be good, to be good.
2. Happy, happy we may be, If we will, if we will; Happy, if each promise good We ful-fill, we ful-fill.
3. Happy, happy we shall be, When no ill, when no ill Comes of all we think or do, With good will, with good will.

86

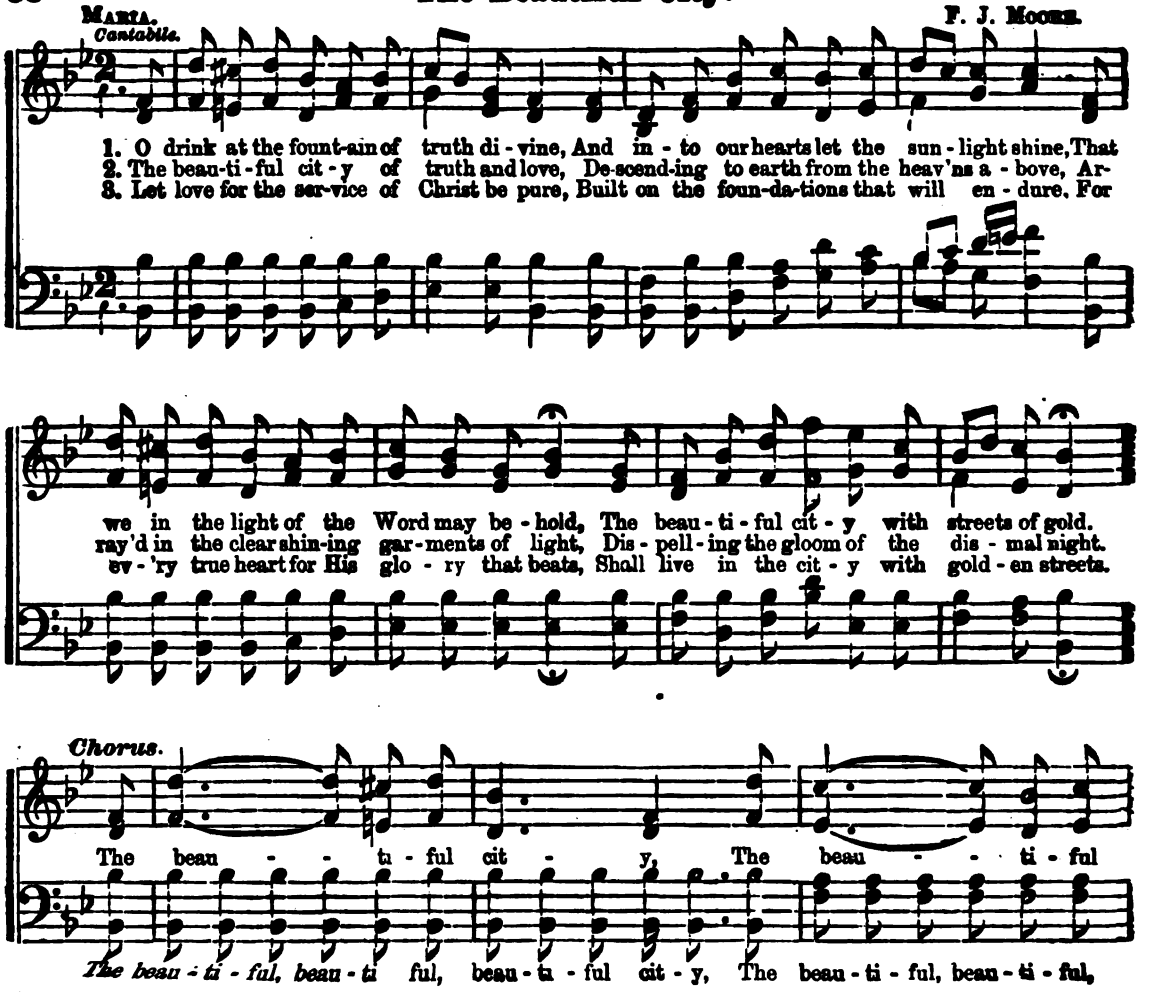
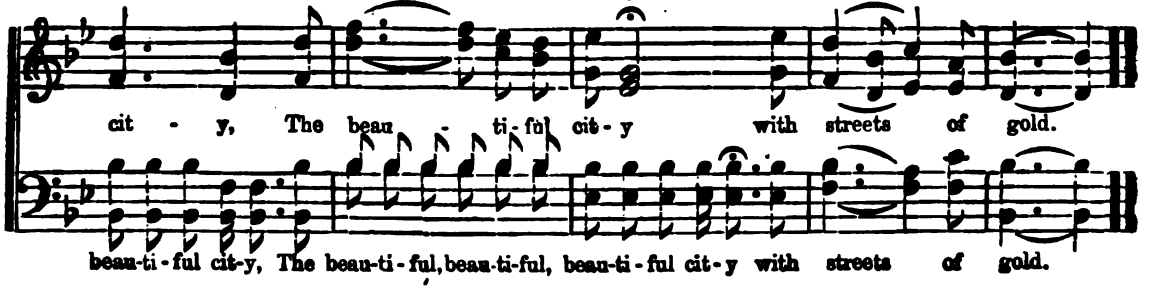
The Beautiful Gate.

MARIAN. S. W. STR.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful gate that o-pens wide, Its hing-es are made of gold, Close to par-a-dise
2. In the fresh-ness of love's di-vin-er mood, I wan-der'd to-ward that gate, And I saw the brigh
3. There are groves ev-er green and crystal streams, In ra-di-ant beau-ty dressed, Where the sorrow-wor
Chorus.
swings a-jar, Its beau-ty can-not be told. O bliss-ful realm, O beau-ti-ful g
land be-yond, The hap-py im-mor-tal state. O bliss-ful realm, etc.
en-ter in, And find there its long sought rest. O bliss-ful realm, etc.
o-pen wide for me,.... Its joys I fain would like to know, Its beau-ty long to se
for me.

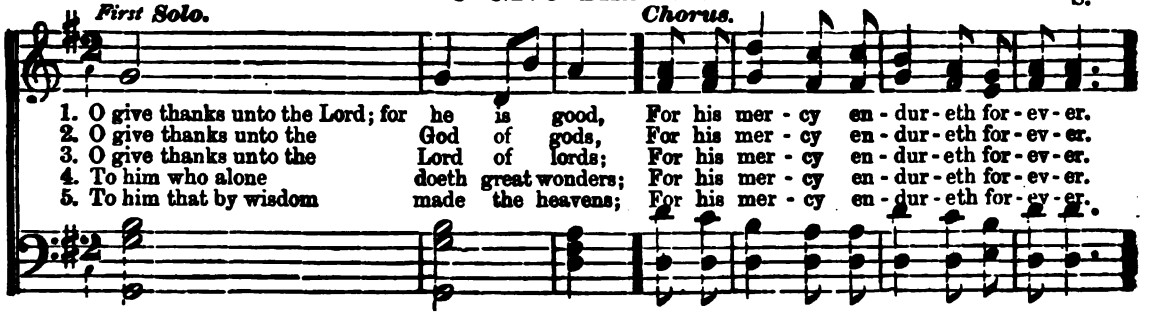
Shining On! 87

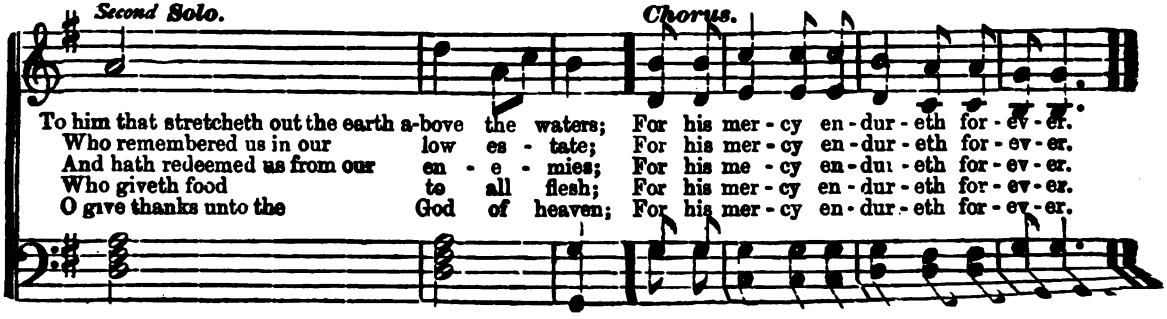
FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Help us 'mid life's wild waves to shine, Bright lighthouse lamps o'er rock and brine; To guide the wand'rers
2. Help us, on ev - 'ry dark-some way, To drive the gath'ring clouds a-way; Like sunbeams clear to
3. Help us O God! each in his place; Fed by the sa - cred oil of grace, The temple lamps for-
Chorus.
o'er life's sea To a safe harbor Lord in thee.
light the road That leads to happiness and God.
ev-er bright, To burn before thee day and night.
Shining on.....the bet-ter way, Shining
Shining on, etc.
Shining on, etc.
Shining on the bet-ter way,
on. shin-ing on..... .To the realms... .of endless day, Shining on, shin-ing on.
Shining on, shining on, To the realms of endless day.

The Beautiful City.

MARIA. *Cantabile.* F. J. MOORE.

1. O drink at the fount-ain of truth di-vine, And in-to our hearts let the sun-light shine, That
2. The beau-ti-ful cit-y of truth and love, De-scend-ing to earth from the heav'ns a-bove, Ar-
3. Let love for the ser-vice of Christ be pure, Built on the foun-da-tions that will en-dure, For
we in the light of the Word may be-hold, The beau-ti-ful cit-y with streets of gold.
ray'd in the clear shin-ing gar-ments of light, Dis-pell-ing the gloom of the dis-mal night.
ev-'ry true heart for His glo-ry that beats, Shall live in the cit-y with gold-en streets.
Chorus.
The beau - - ti-ful cit - y, The beau - - ti-ful
The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti ful, beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful,

cit - y, The beau - ti-ful cit-y with streets of gold.
beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful cit-y with streets of gold.

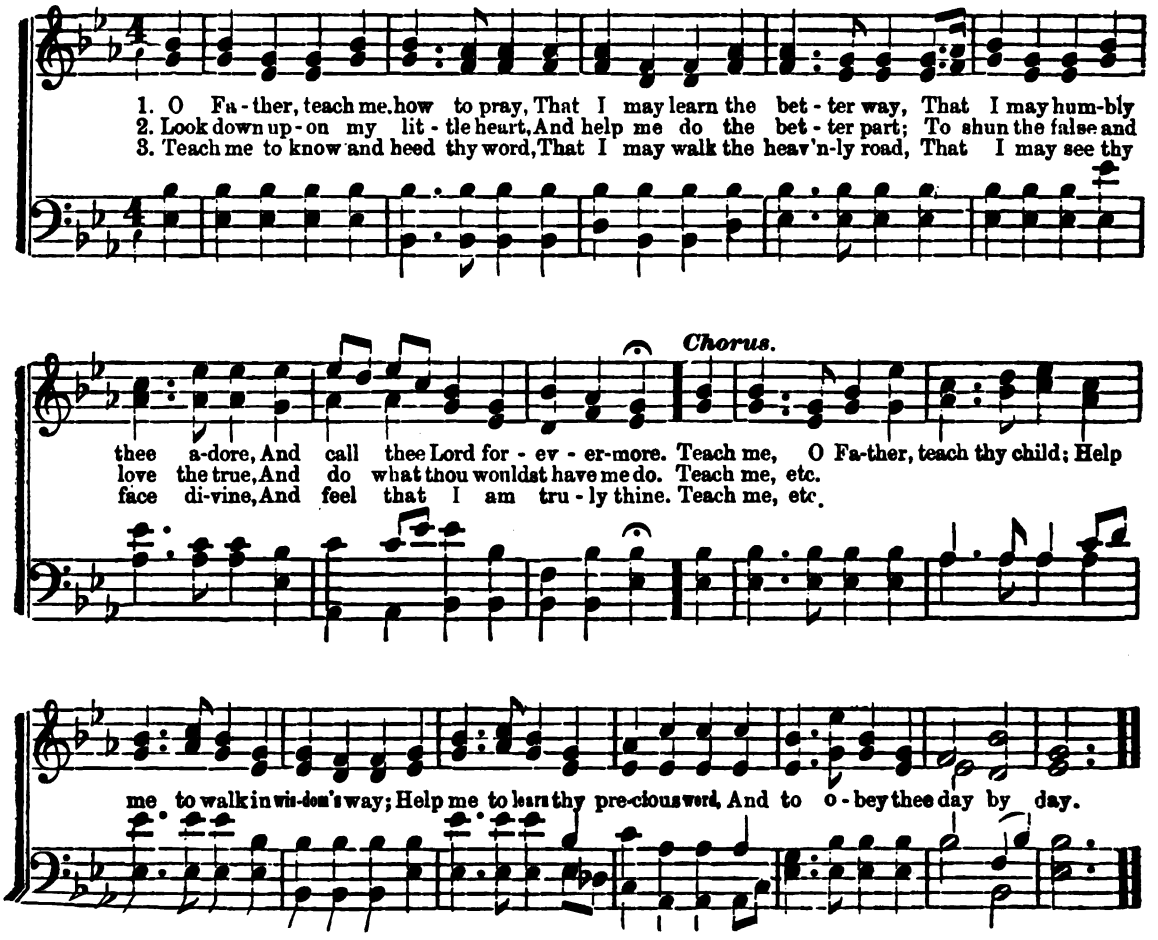
O Give Thanks!

8.

First Solo.
Chorus.
1. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
2. O give thanks unto the God of gods, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
4. To him who alone doeth great wonders; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.


Second Solo.
Chorus.
To him that stretcheth out the earth a-bove the waters; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
Who remembered us in our low es - tate; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
And hath redeemed us from our en - e - mies; For his me - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
Who giveth food to all flesh; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
O give thanks unto the God of heaven; For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

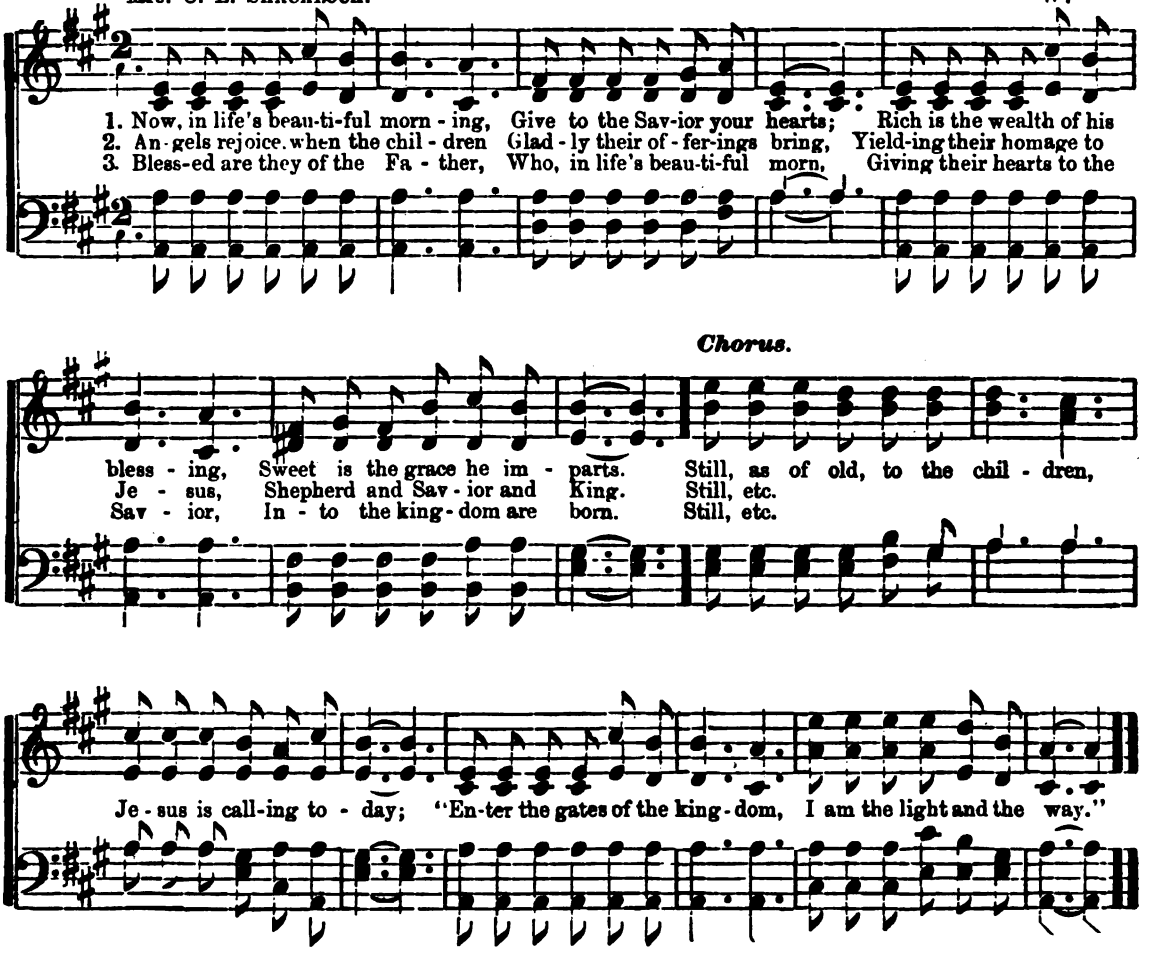
Teach Me.

"Lord, teach us to pray." Luke xi. 1.

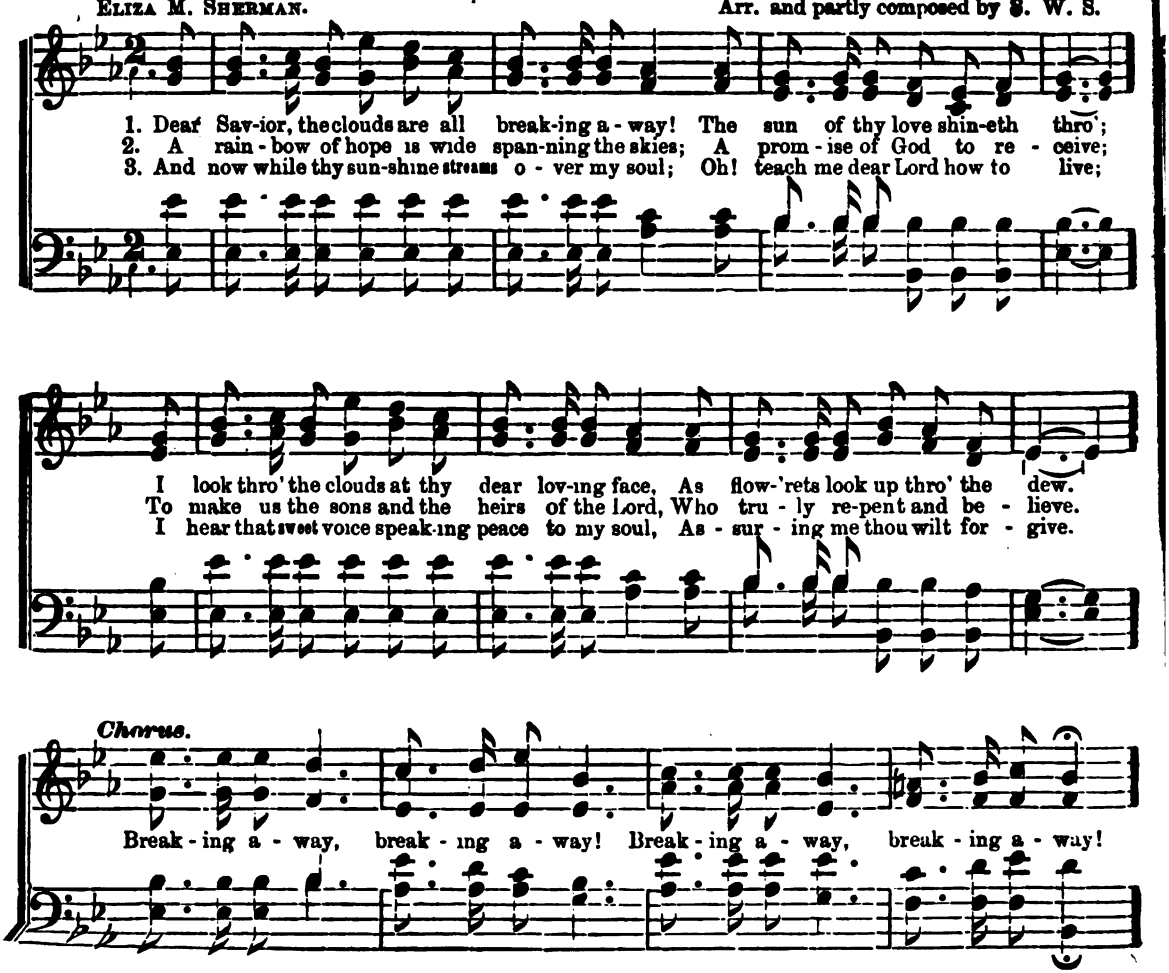
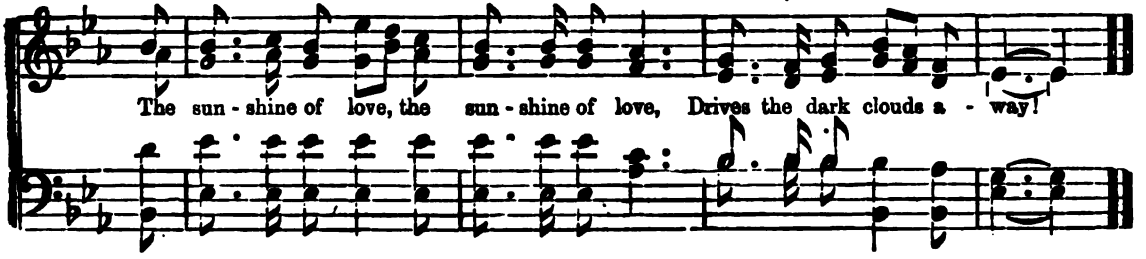
M. A. STRAUB. W. WILLIAMS.

1. O Fa - ther, teach me how to pray, That I may learn the bet - ter way, That I may hum-bly
2. Look down up - on my lit - tle heart, And help me do the bet - ter part; To shun the false and
3. Teach me to know and heed thy word, That I may walk the heav'n-ly road, That I may see thy
Chorus.
thee a-dore, And call thee Lord for - ev - er-more. Teach me, O Fa-ther, teach thy child; Help
love the true, And do what thou wouldst have me do. Teach me, etc.
face di-vine, And feel that I am tru - ly thine. Teach me, etc.
me to walk in wis-dom's way; Help me to learn thy pre-cious word, And to o - bey thee day by day.

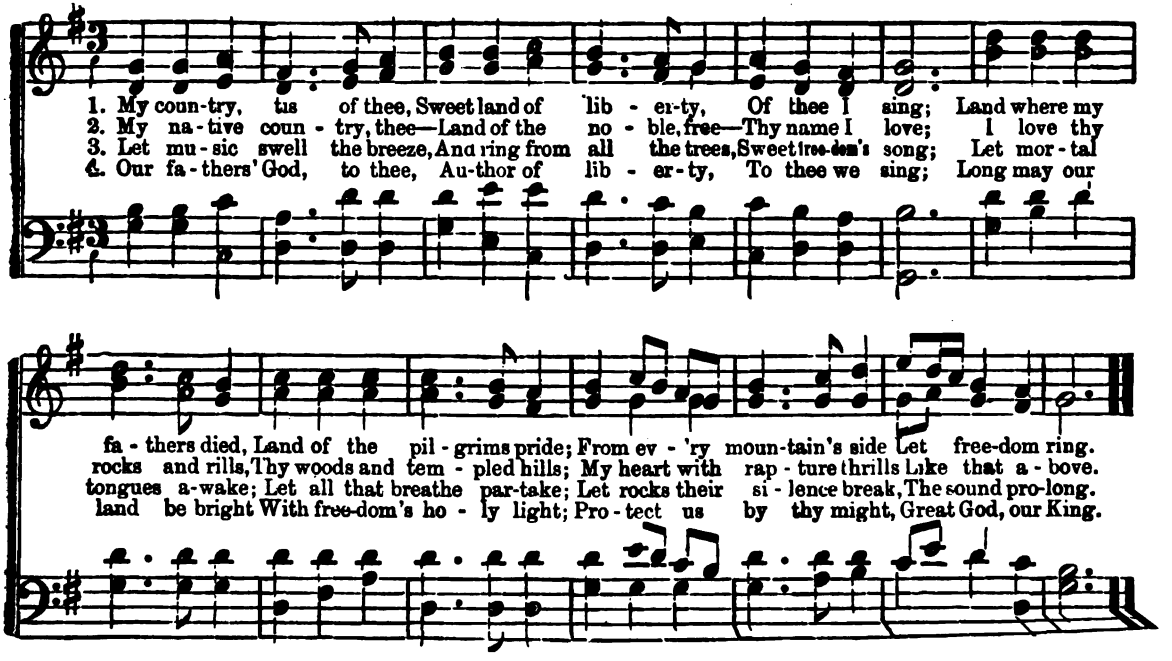
Now as of Old.

"They that seek me early shall find me." Prov. viii, 17.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK. W.

1. Now, in life's beau-ti-ful morn - ing, Give to the Sav-ior your hearts; Rich is the wealth of his
2. An-gels rejoice when the chil - dren Glad - ly their of - fer-ings bring, Yield-ing their homage to
3. Bless-ed are they of the Fa - ther, Who, in life's beau-ti-ful morn, Giving their hearts to the
Chorus.
bless - ing, Sweet is the grace he im - parts. Still, as of old, to the chil - dren,
Je - sus, Shepherd and Sav - ior and King. Still, etc.
Sav - ior, In - to the king - dom are born. Still, etc.
Je - sus is call-ing to - day; "En-ter the gates of the king - dom, I am the light and the way."

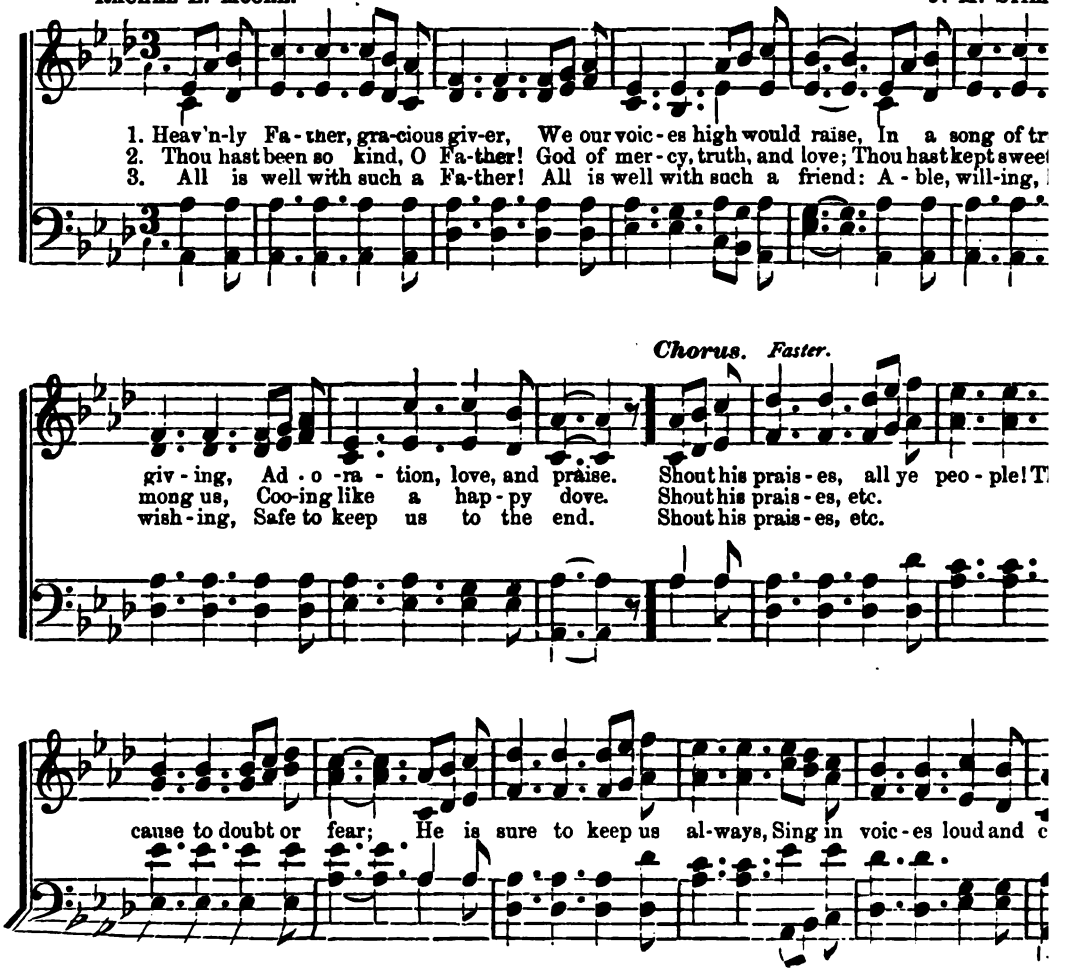
Breaking Away!

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. Arr. and partly composed by S. W. S.

1. Dear Sav-ior, the clouds are all break-ing a - way! The sun of thy love shin-eth thro';
2. A rain - bow of hope is wide span-ning the skies; A prom - ise of God to re - ceive;
3. And now while thy sun-shine streams o - ver my soul; Oh! teach me dear Lord how to live;
I look thro' the clouds at thy dear lov-ing face, As flow-'rets look up thro' the dew.
To make us the sons and the heirs of the Lord, Who tru - ly re-pent and be - lieve.
I hear that sweet voice speak-ing peace to my soul, As - sur - ing me thou wilt for - give.
Chorus.
Break - ing a - way, break - ing a - way! Break - ing a - way, break - ing a - way!

The sun - shine of love, the sun - shine of love, Drives the dark clouds a - way!

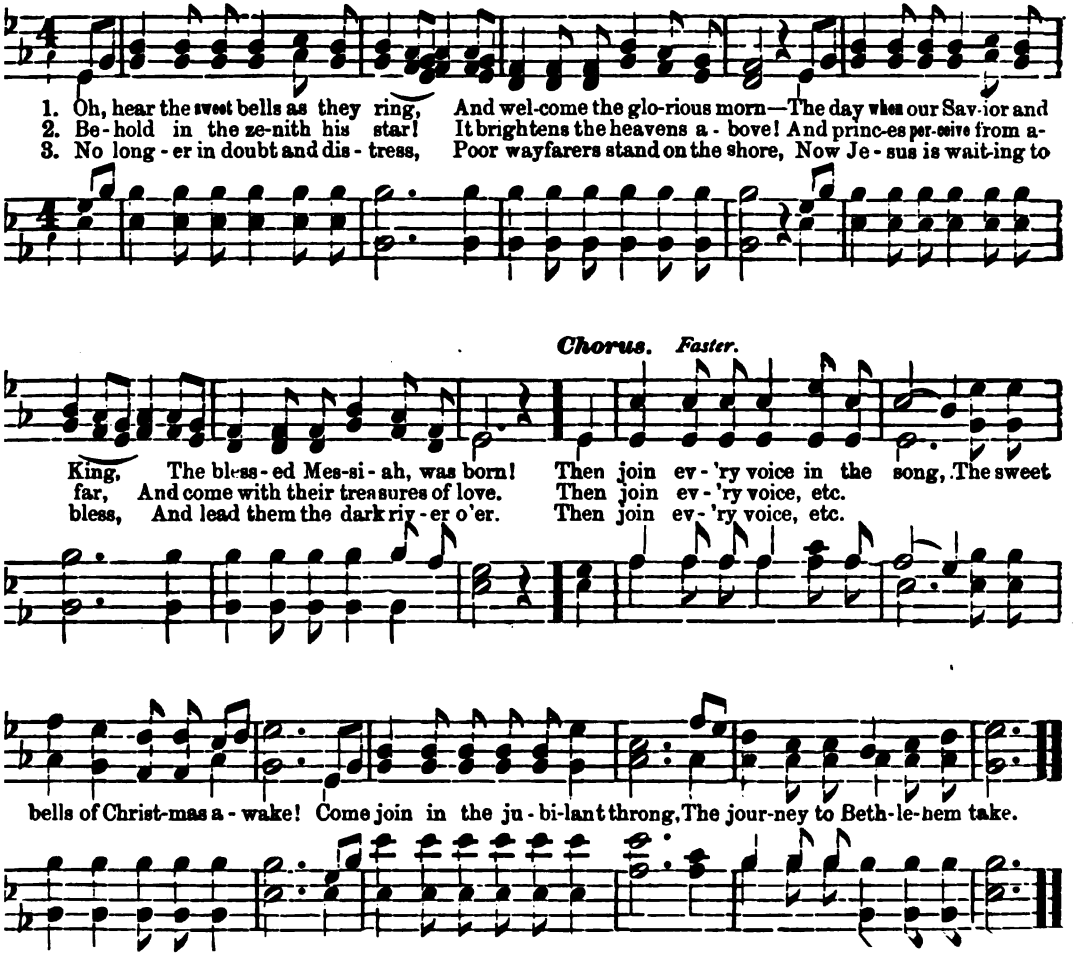
America.

1. My coun-try, tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun - try, thee—Land of the no - ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-thers' God, to thee, Au-thor of lib - er-ty, To thee we sing; Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims pride; From ev - 'ry moun-tain's side Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With free-dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

94

Shout His Praises.

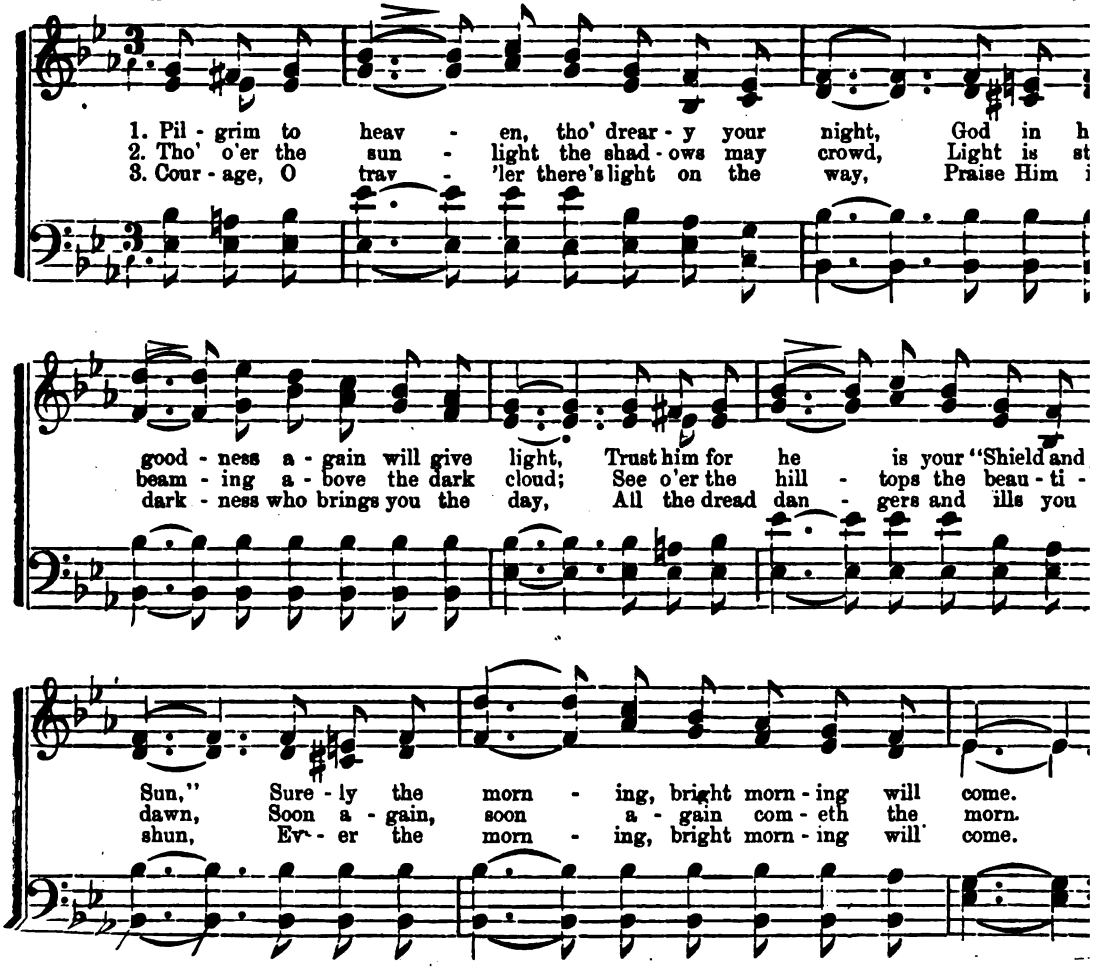
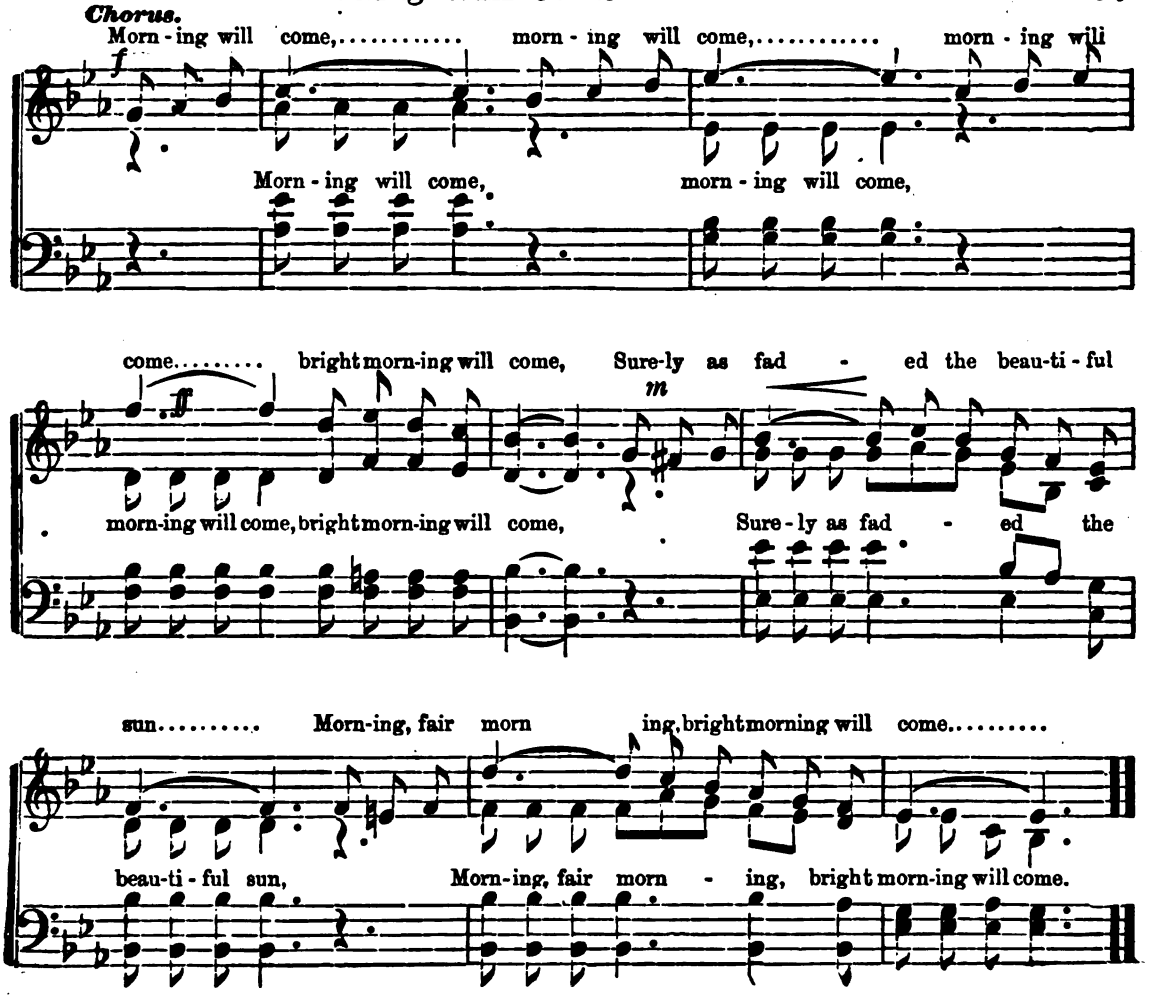
RACHEL E. MOORE. J. M. STILL

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, gra-cious giv-er, We our voic-es high would raise, In a song of tr
2. Thou hast been so kind, O Fa-ther! God of mer-cy, truth, and love; Thou hast kept swee
3. All is well with such a Fa-ther! All is well with such a friend: A-ble, will-ing,
Chorus. Faster.
giv-ing, Ad-o-ra-tion, love, and praise. Shout his prais-es, all ye peo-ple! T
mong us, Coo-ing like a hap-py dove. Shout his prais-es, etc.
wish-ing, Safe to keep us to the end. Shout his prais-es, etc.
cause to doubt or fear; He is sure to keep us al-ways, Sing in voic-es loud and c

The Christmas Bells. 95

CHAS. H. ST. JOHN. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Oh, hear the sweet bells as they ring, And wel-come the glo-rious morn—The day when our Sav-ior and
2. Be-hold in the ze-nith his star! It brightens the heavens a - bove! And princ-es per-ceive from a-
3. No long - er in doubt and dis - tress, Poor wayfarers stand on the shore, Now Je - sus is wait-ing to
Chorus. Faster.
King. The bless - ed Mes-si - ah, was born! Then join ev - 'ry voice in the song, The sweet
far, And come with their treasures of love. Then join ev - 'ry voice, etc.
bless, And lead them the dark riv - er o'er. Then join ev - 'ry voice, etc.
bells of Christ-mas a - wake! Come join in the ju - bi-lant throng, The jour-ney to Beth-le-hem take.

96

Morning Will Come.

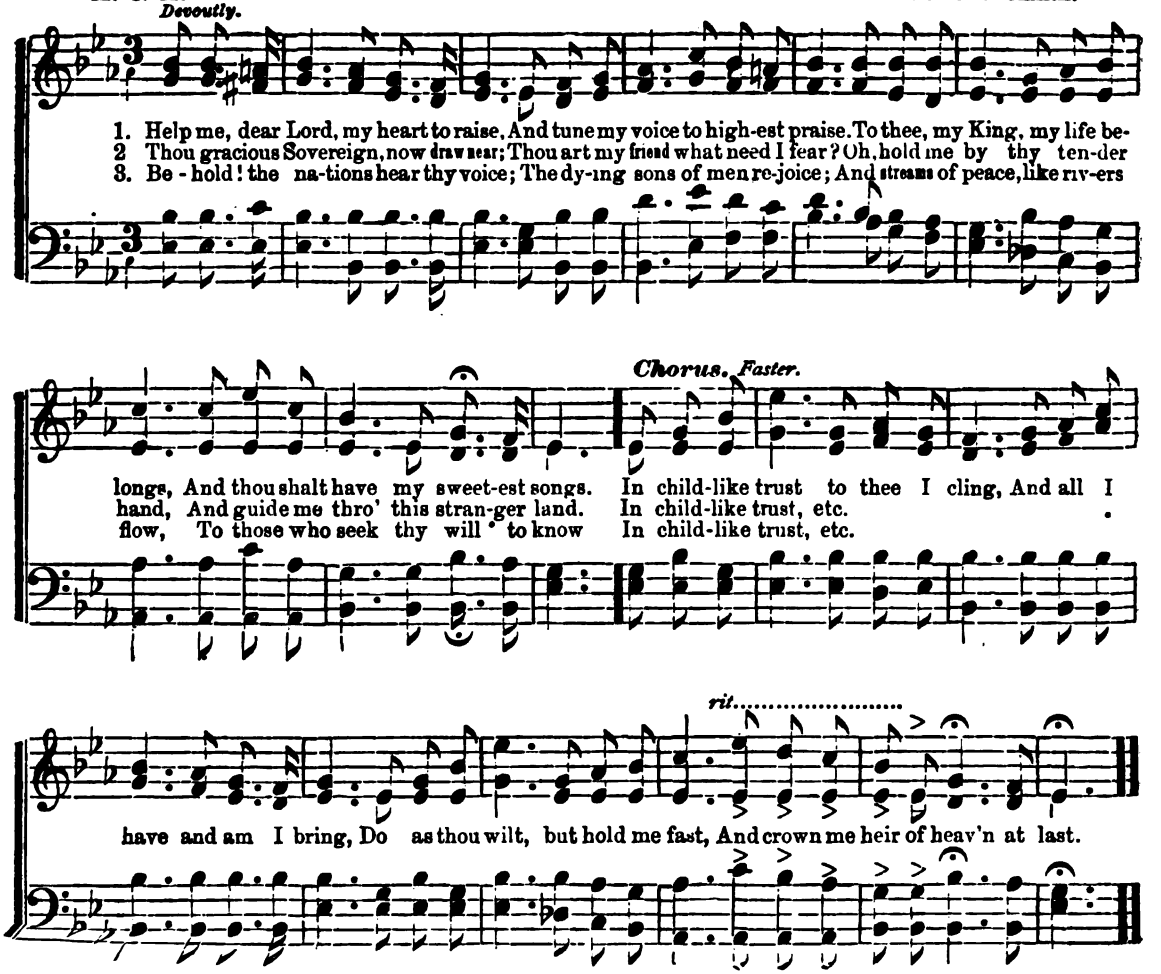
MARIA. W.

1. Pil - grim to heav - en, tho' drear - y your night, God in h
2. Tho' o'er the sun - light the shad - ows may crowd, Light is st
3. Cour - age, O trav - 'ler there's light on the way, Praise Him i
good - ness a - gain will give light, Trust him for he is your "Shield and
beam - ing a - bove the dark cloud; See o'er the hill - tops the beau - ti -
dark - ness who brings you the day, All the dread dan - gers and ills you
Sun," Sure - ly the morn - ing, bright morn - ing will come.
dawn, Soon a - gain, soon a - gain com - eth the morn.
shun, Ev - er the morn - ing, bright morn - ing will come.

Chorus.
Morn - ing will come,..... morn - ing will come,..... morn - ing will
Morn - ing will come, morn - ing will come,
come..... bright morn-ing will come, Sure-ly as fad - ed the beau-ti - ful
morn-ing will come, bright morn-ing will come, Sure - ly as fad - ed the
sun..... Morn-ing, fair morn ing, bright morning will come.....
beau-ti - ful sun, Morn-ing, fair morn - ing, bright morn-ing will come.

98

All to Christ I Bring.

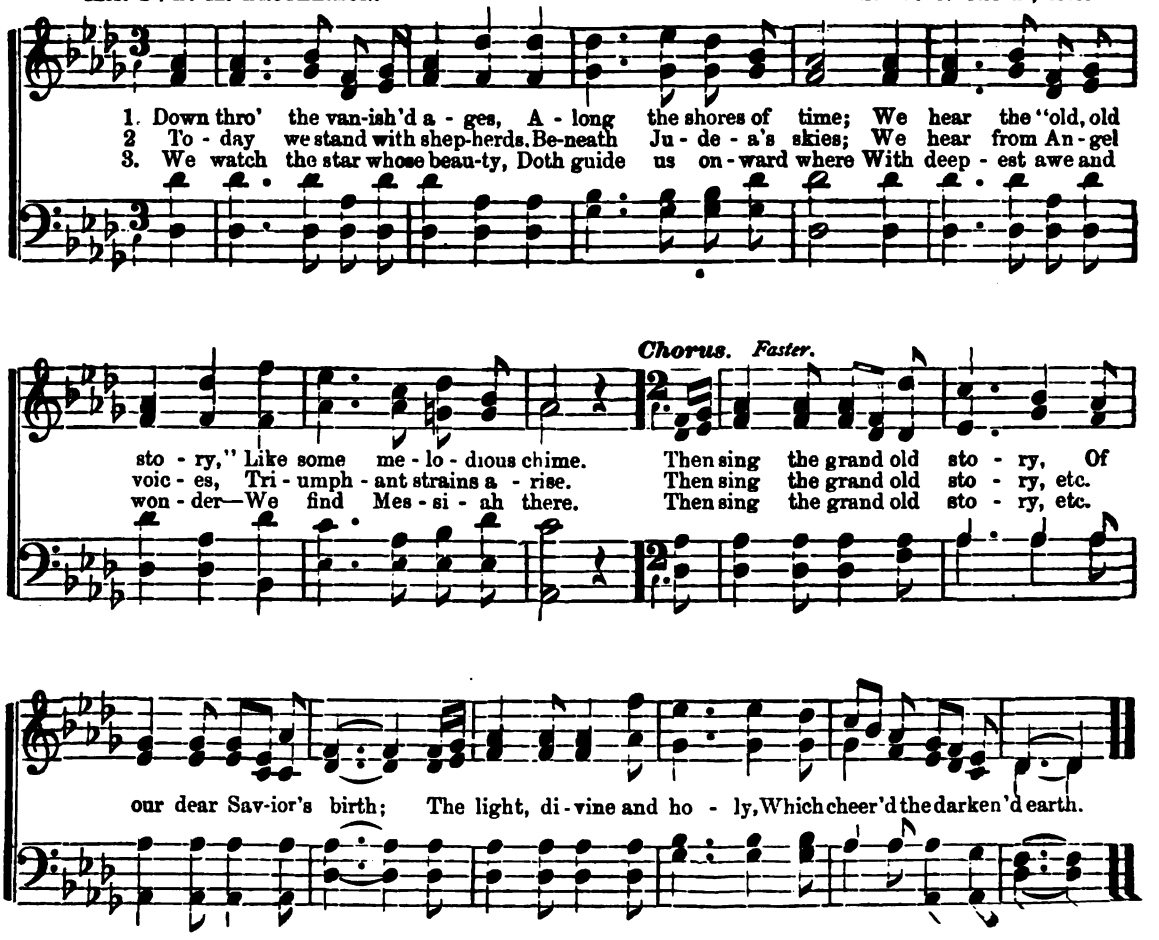
M. C. M.

E. Manford Clark.

Devoutly.

1. Help me, dear Lord, my heart to raise, And tune my voice to high-est praise. To thee, my King, my life be-
2 Thou gracious Sovereign, now draw near; Thou art my friend what need I fear? Oh, hold me by thy ten-der
3. Be - hold! the na-tions hear thy voice; The dy-ing sons of men re-joice; And streams of peace, like riv-ers
Chorus. Faster.
longs, And thou shalt have my sweet-est songs. In child-like trust to thee I cling, And all I
hand, And guide me thro' this stran-ger land. In child-like trust, etc.
flow, To those who seek thy will to know In child-like trust, etc.
rit.
have and am I bring, Do as thou wilt, but hold me fast, And crown me heir of heav'n at last.

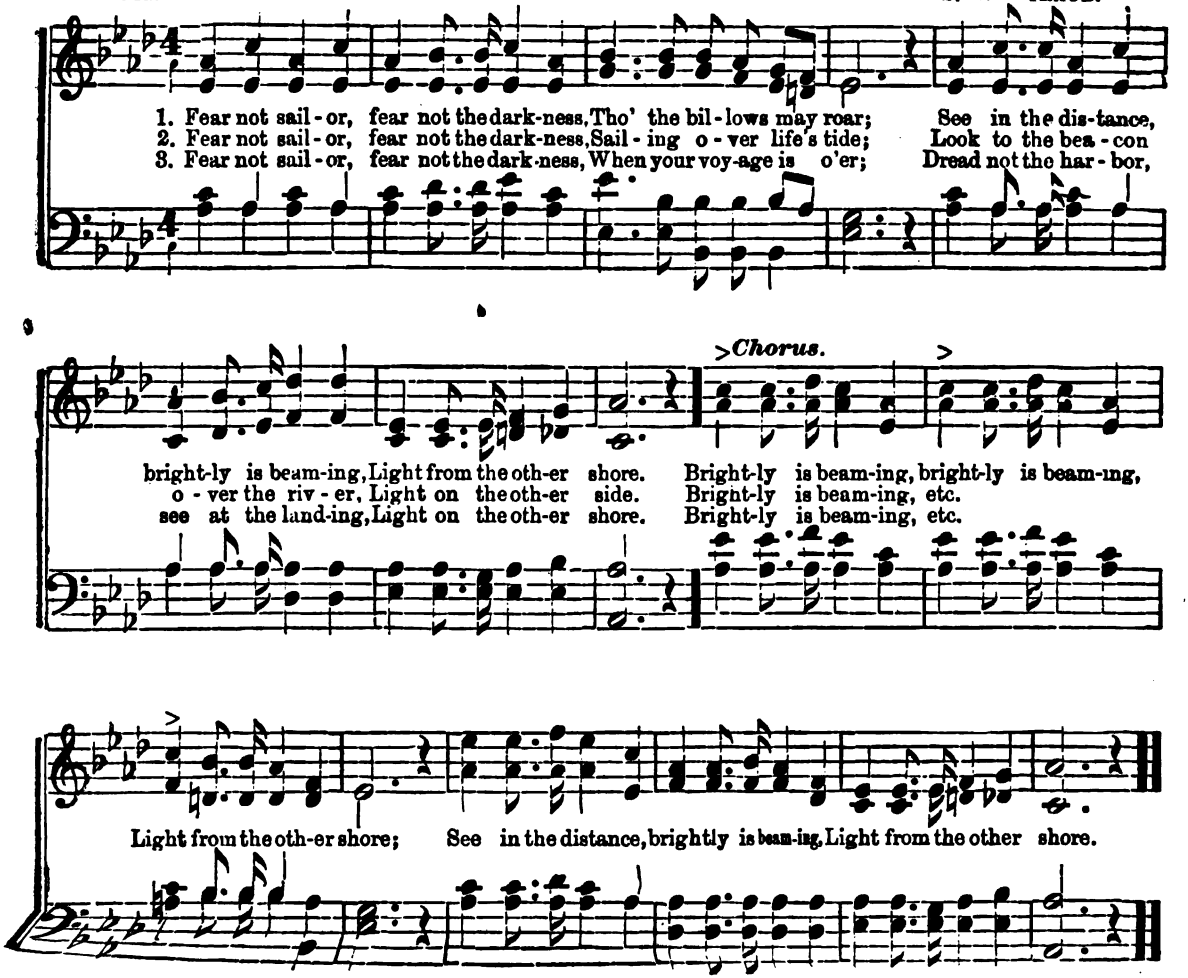
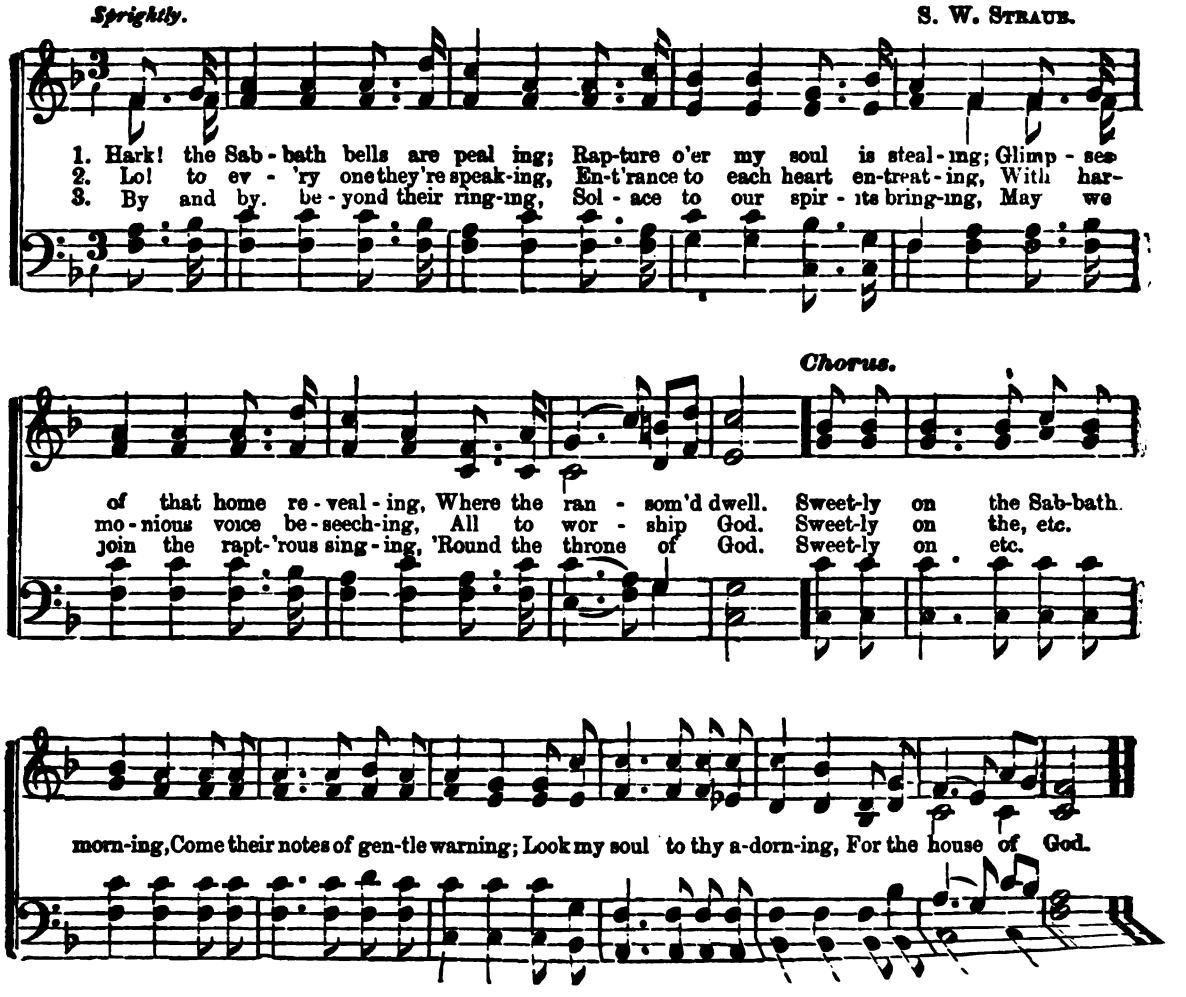
The Grand Old Story.

"For we have seen his star in the East":— Matt. xi. 2.

Mrs. F. B. M. BROTHERSON. S. W. S. Chorus, Arr.

1. Down thro' the van-ish'd a - ges, A - long the shores of time; We hear the "old, old
2 To - day we stand with shep-herds. Be-neath Ju - de - a's skies; We hear from An - gel
3. We watch the star whose beau-ty, Doth guide us on - ward where With deep - est awe and
Chorus. Faster.
sto - ry," Like some me - lo - dious chime. Then sing the grand old sto - ry, Of
voic - es, Tri - umph - ant strains a - rise. Then sing the grand old sto - ry, etc.
won - der—We find Mes - si - ah there. Then sing the grand old sto - ry, etc.
our dear Sav-ior's birth; The light, di - vine and ho - ly, Which cheer'd the darken'd earth.

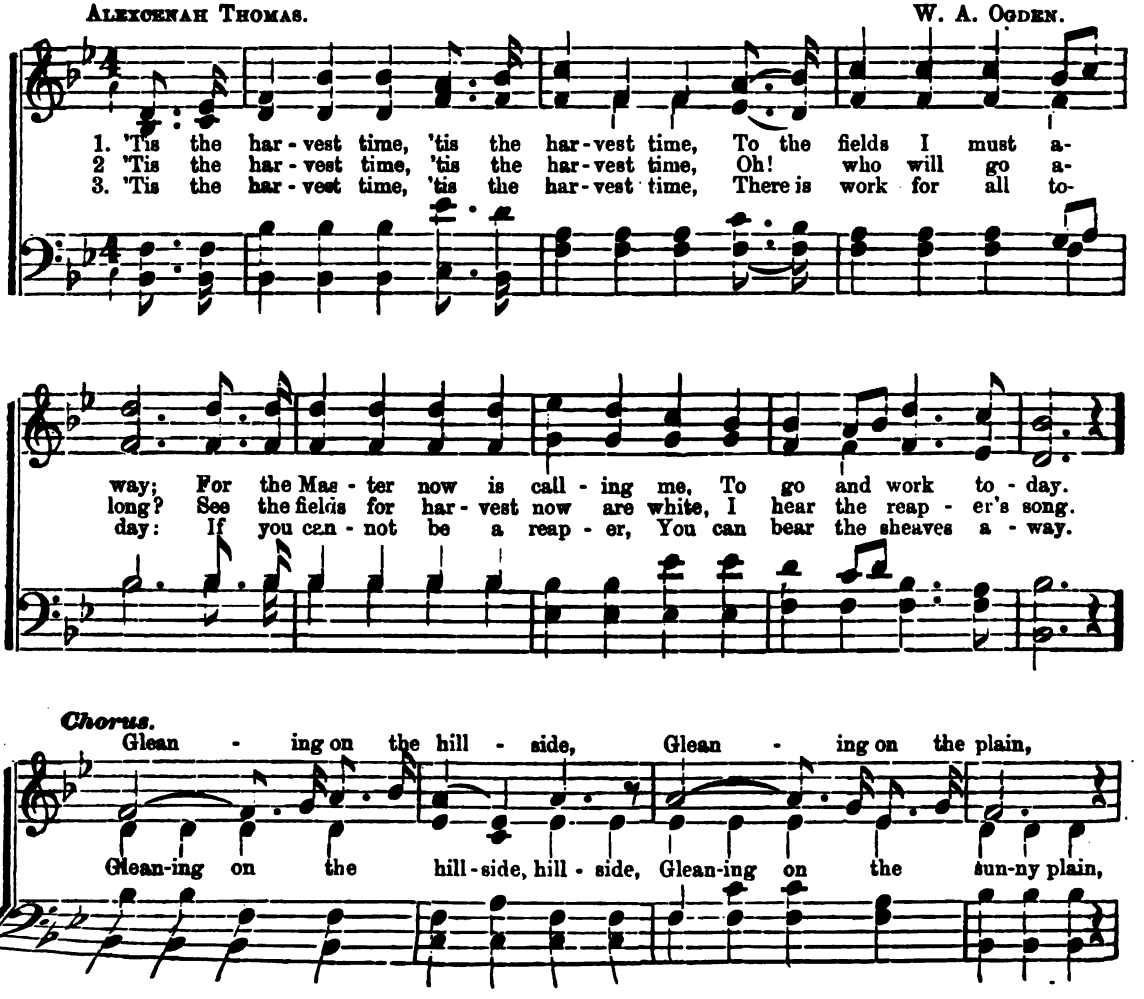
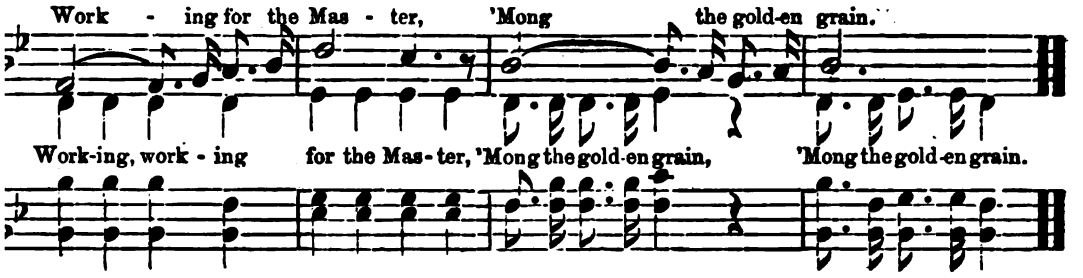
100

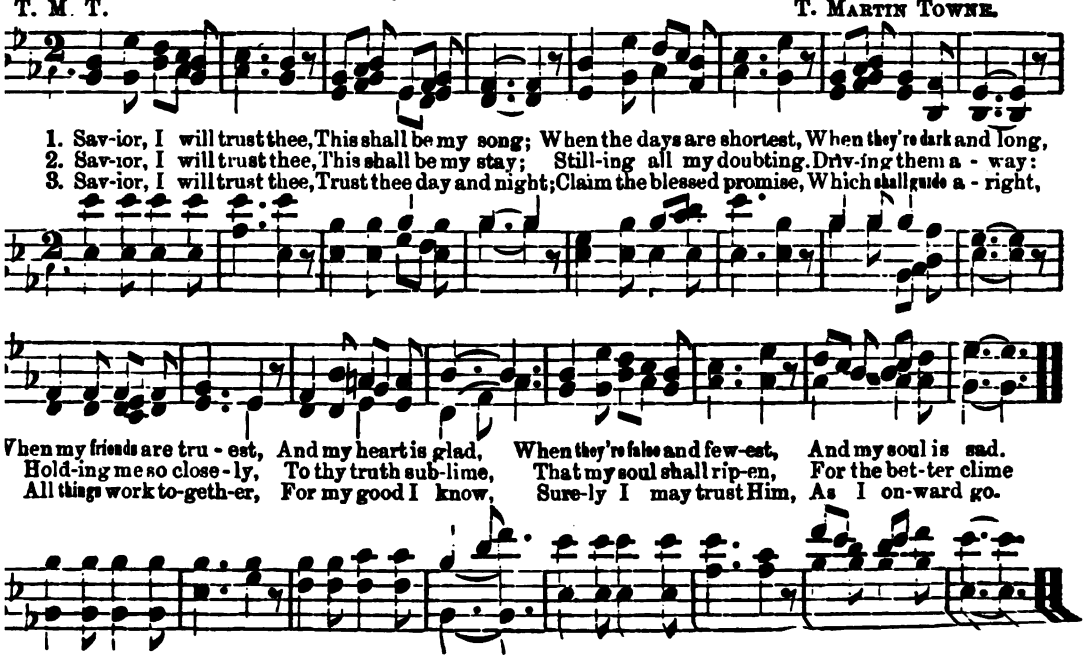
Light from the Other Shore.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Fear not sail-or, fear not the dark-ness, Tho' the bil-lows may roar; See in the dis-tance,
2. Fear not sail-or, fear not the dark-ness, Sail-ing o-ver life's tide; Look to the bea-con
3. Fear not sail-or, fear not the dark-ness, When your voy-age is o'er; Dread not the har-bor,
>Chorus.
bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the oth-er shore. Bright-ly is beam-ing, bright-ly is beam-ing,
o-ver the riv-er, Light on the oth-er side. Bright-ly is beam-ing, etc.
see at the land-ing, Light on the oth-er shore. Bright-ly is beam-ing, etc.
Light from the oth-er shore; See in the distance, bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the other shore.

Sprightly.
S. W. Straub.
1. Hark! the Sab - bath bells are peal ing; Rap-ture o'er my soul is steal - ing; Glimp - ses
2. Lo! to ev - 'ry one they're speak-ing, En-t'rance to each heart en-treat - ing, With har-
3. By and by, be - yond their ring-ing, Sol - ace to our spir - its bring-ing, May we
Chorus.
of that home re - veal - ing, Where the ran - som'd dwell. Sweet-ly on the Sab-bath
mo - nious voice be - seech-ing, All to wor - ship God. Sweet-ly on the, etc.
join the rapt-'rous sing - ing, 'Round the throne of God. Sweet-ly on etc.
morn-ing, Come their notes of gen-tle warning; Look my soul to thy a-dorn-ing, For the house of God.

102

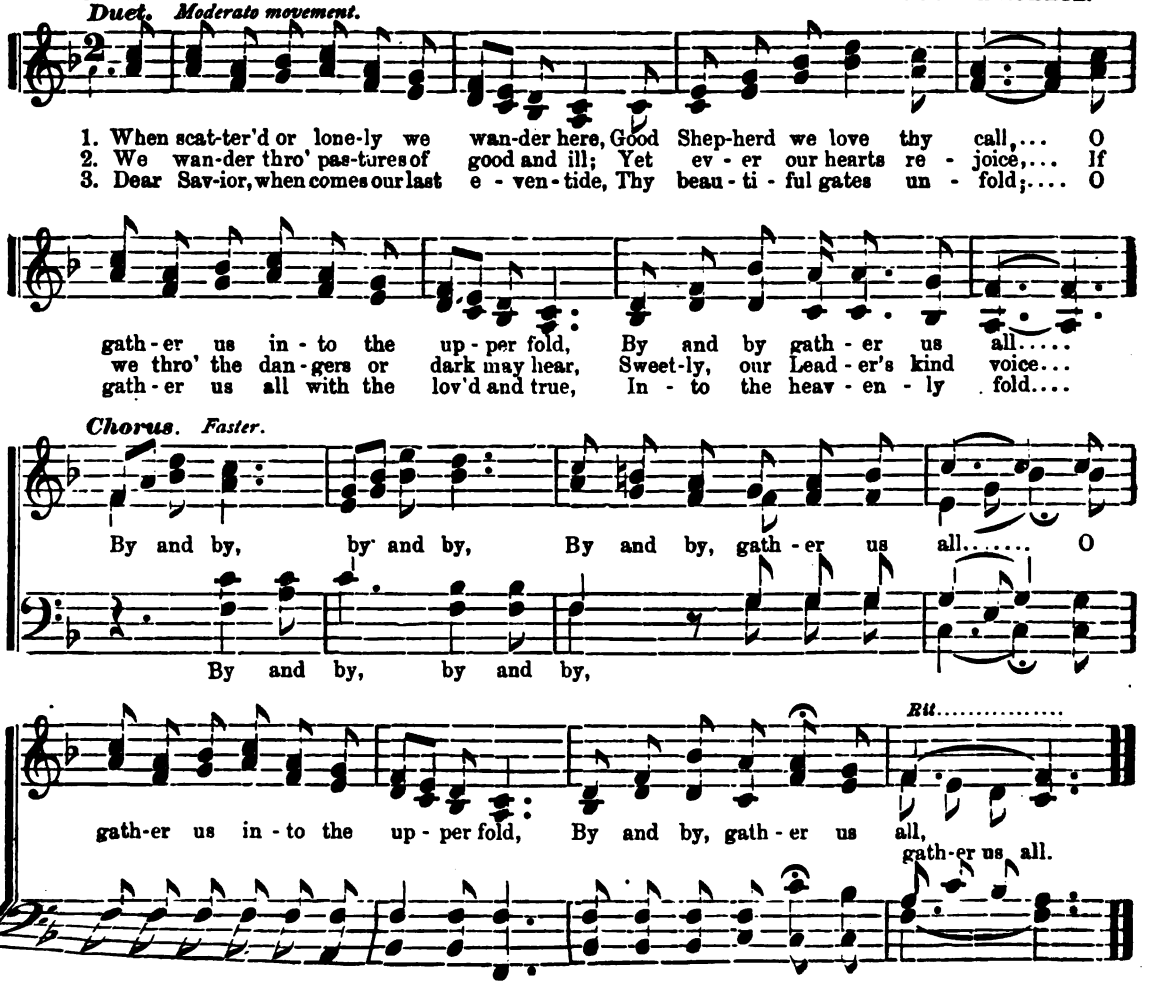
'Tis the Harvest Time.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the har - vest time, 'tis the har - vest time, To the fields I must a-
2 'Tis the har - vest time, 'tis the har - vest time, Oh! who will go a-
3. 'Tis the har - vest time, 'tis the har - vest time, There is work for all to-
way; For the Mas - ter now is call - ing me, To go and work to - day.
long? See the fields for har - vest now are white, I hear the reap - er's song.
day: If you can - not be a reap - er, You can bear the sheaves a - way.
Chorus.
Glean - ing on the hill - side, Glean - ing on the plain,
Glean-ing on the hill - side, hill - side, Glean-ing on the sun-ny plain,

Savior, I Will Trust Thee.

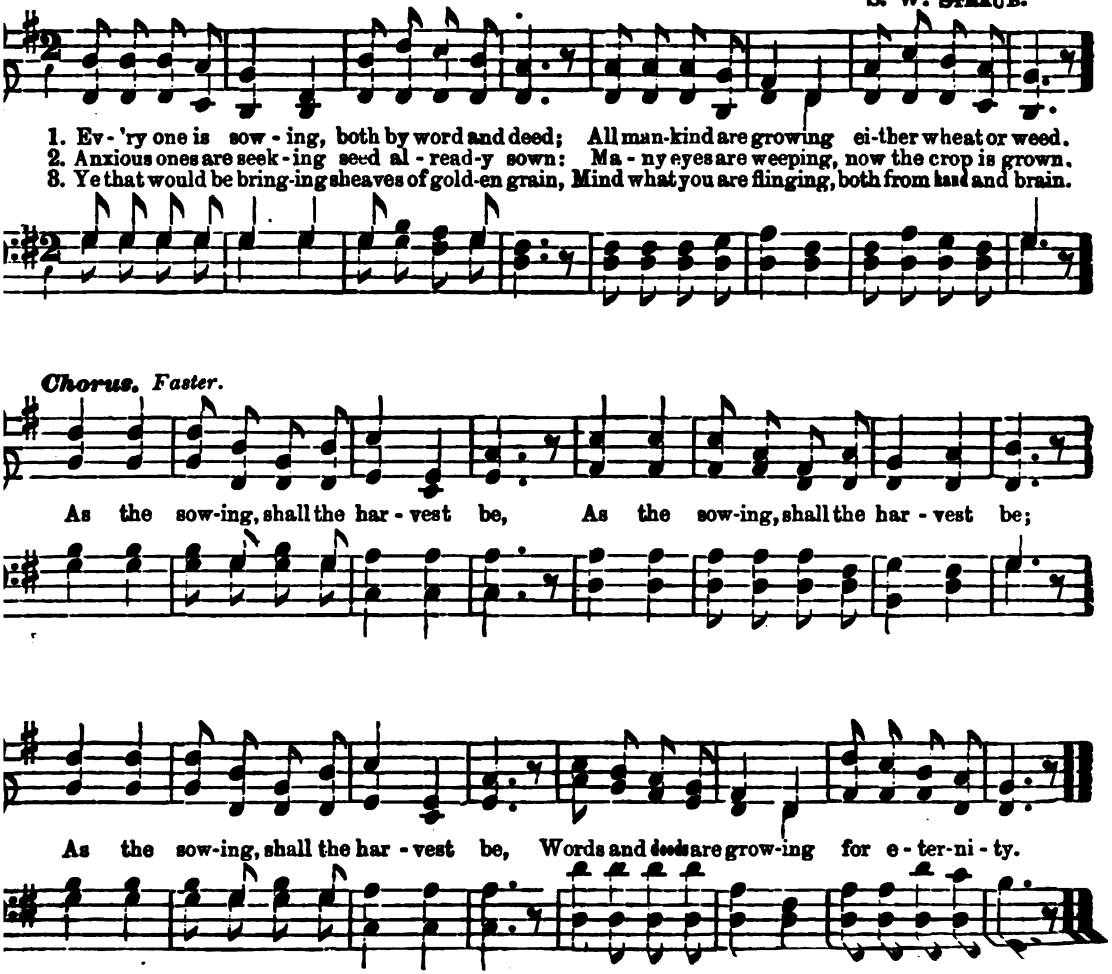
T. M. T. T. Martin Towne.

1. Sav-ior, I will trust thee, This shall be my song; When the days are shortest, When they're dark and long,
2. Sav-ior, I will trust thee, This shall be my stay; Still-ing all my doubting, Driv-ing them a - way:
3. Sav-ior, I will trust thee, Trust thee day and night; Claim the blessed promise, Which shall guide a - right,
When my friends are tru - est, And my heart is glad, When they're false and few-est, And my soul is sad.
Hold-ing me so close-ly, To thy truth sub-lime, That my soul shall rip-en, For the bet-ter clime
All things work to-geth-er, For my good I know, Sure-ly I may trust Him, As I on-ward go.

104 By and By, Gather Us All.

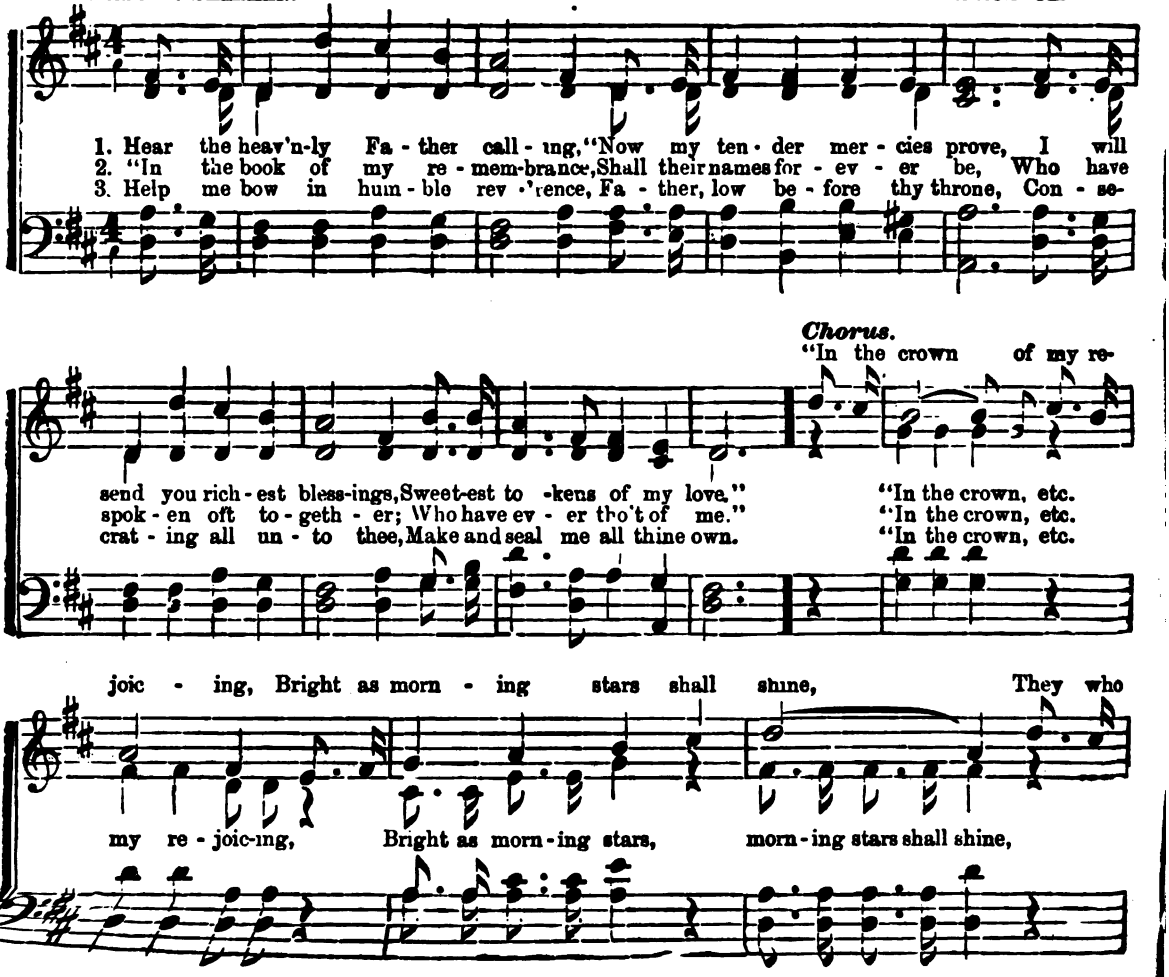
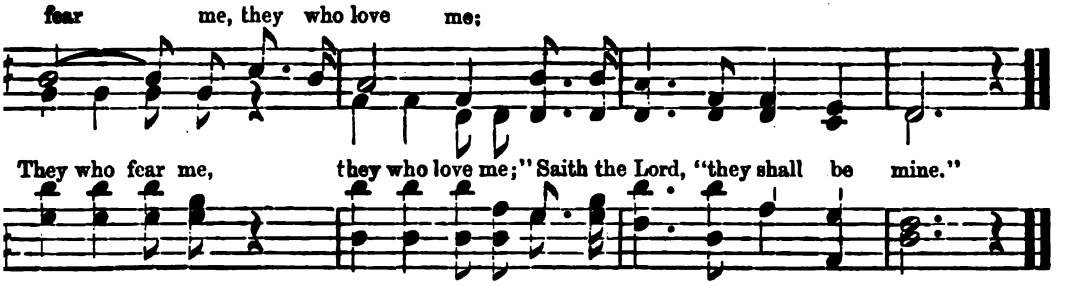
M S. W. F. WERSCHKUL.

Duet. *Moderate movement.*

1. When scat-ter'd or lone-ly we wan-der here, Good Shep-herd we love thy call,... O
2. We wan-der thro' pas-tures of good and ill; Yet ev - er our hearts re - joice,... If
3. Dear Sav-ior, when comes our last e - ven-tide, Thy beau-ti-ful gates un - fold;.... O
gath-er us in-to the up-per fold, By and by gath-er us all.....
we thro' the dan-gers or dark may hear, Sweet-ly, our Lead-er's kind voice...
gath-er us all with the lov'd and true, In - to the heav-en-ly fold....
Chorus. *Faster.*
By and by, by and by, By and by, gath-er us all..... O
By and by, by and by,
Rit.....
gath-er us in-to the up-per fold, By and by, gath-er us all,
gath-er us all.

Every One is Sowing. 105

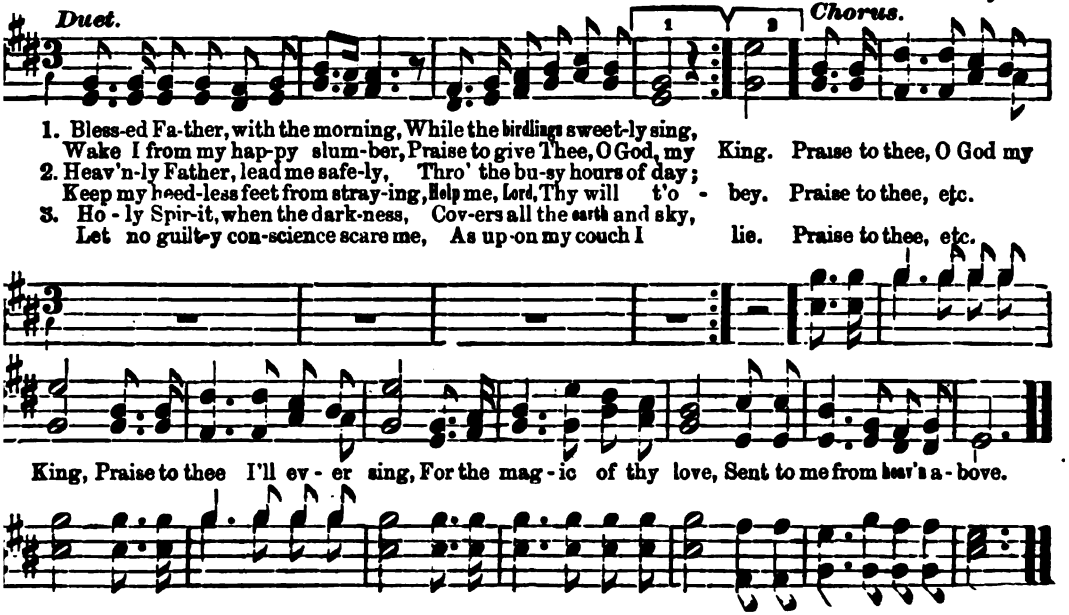
S. W. Straub.

1. Ev-'ry one is sow-ing, both by word and deed; All man-kind are growing ei-ther wheat or weed.
2. Anxious ones are seek-ing seed al-read-y sown: Ma-ny eyes are weeping, now the crop is grown.
3. Ye that would be bring-ing sheaves of gold-en grain, Mind what you are flinging, both from hand and brain.
Chorus. Faster.
As the sow-ing, shall the har-vest be, As the sow-ing, shall the har-vest be;
As the sow-ing, shall the har-vest be, Words and deeds are grow-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

106 The Father's Call.

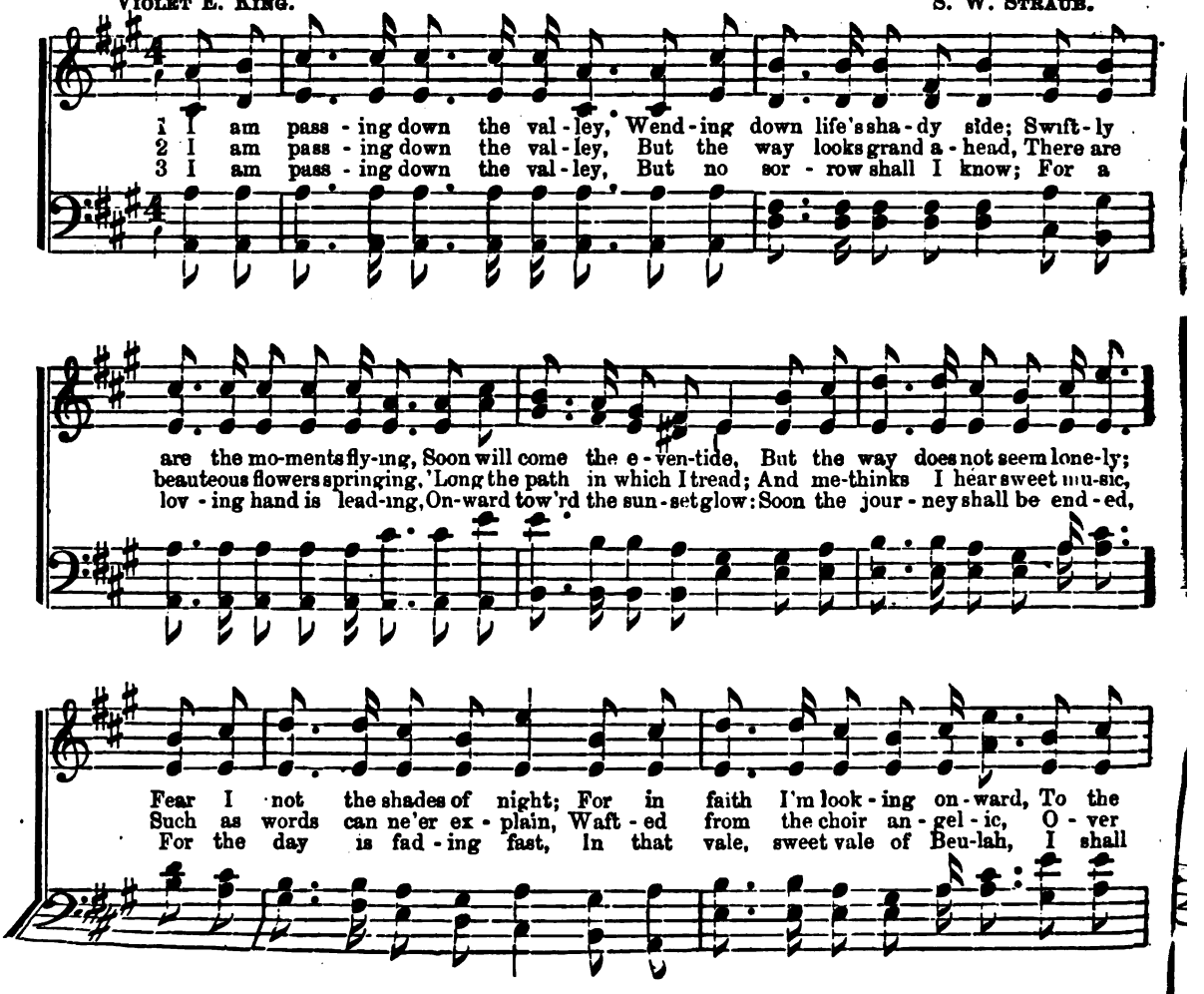
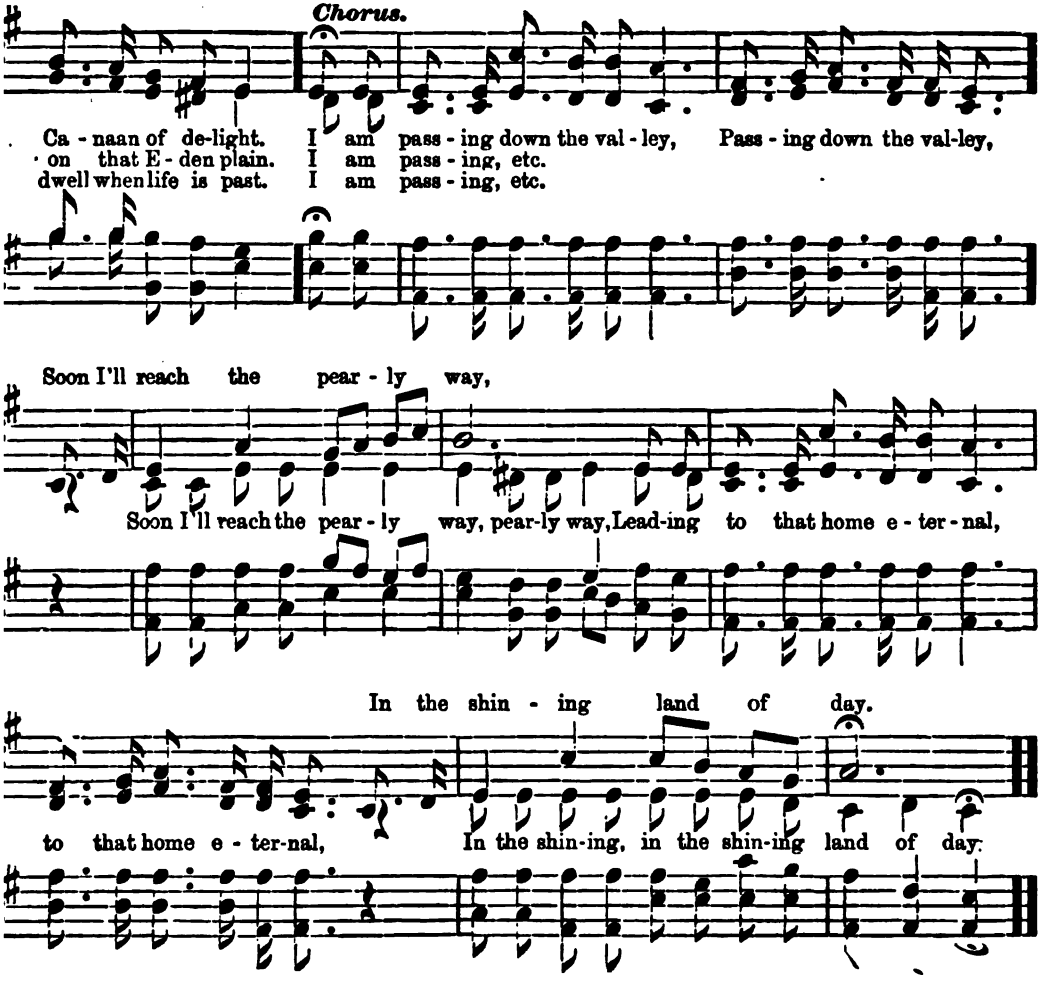
ELIZA M. SHERMAN. W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Hear the heav'n-ly Fa - ther call - ing, "Now my ten - der mer - cies prove, I will
2. "In the book of my re - mem-brance, Shall their names for - ev - er be, Who have
3. Help me bow in hum - ble rev - 'rence, Fa - ther, low be - fore thy throne, Con - se-
Chorus.
"In the crown of my re-
send you rich - est bless-ings, Sweet-est to - kens of my love,"
spok - en oft to - geth - er; Who have ev - er tho't of me."
crat - ing all un - to thee, Make and seal me all thine own.
"In the crown, etc.
"In the crown, etc.
"In the crown, etc.
joic - ing, Bright as morn - ing stars shall shine, They who
my re - joic-ing, Bright as morn-ing stars, morn-ing stars shall shine,

Praise to Thee.

MARY E. C. WYETH. S. W. S. Chorus, arr.

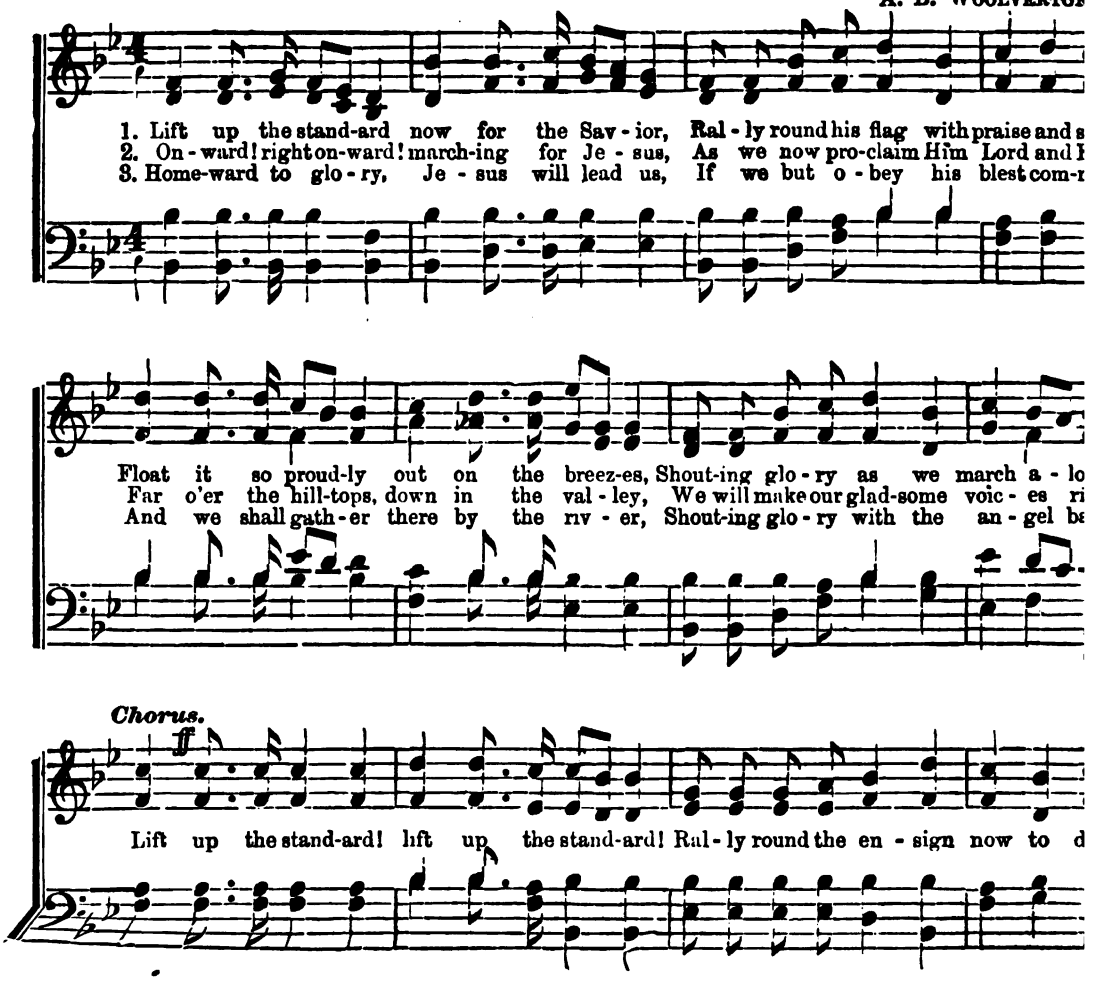
Louder and faster.

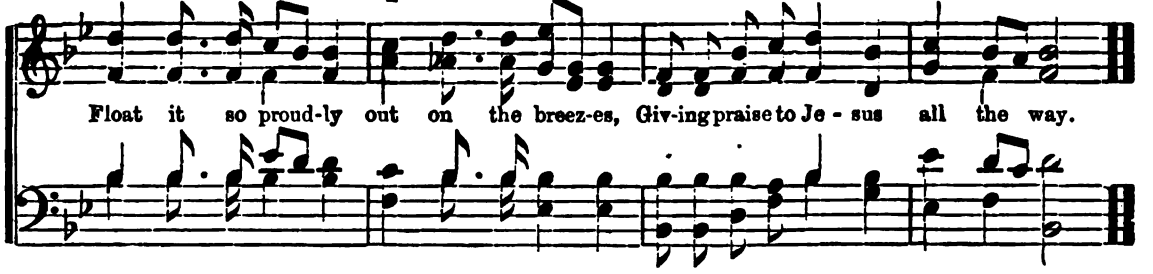

Duet.
Chorus.
1. Bless-ed Fa-ther, with the morning, While the birdlings sweet-ly sing,
Wake I from my hap-py slum-ber, Praise to give Thee, O God, my King. Praise to thee, O God my
2. Heav'n-ly Father, lead me safe-ly, Thro' the bu-sy hours of day;
Keep my heed-less feet from stray-ing, Help me, Lord, Thy will t'o - bey. Praise to thee, etc.
3. Ho - ly Spir-it, when the dark-ness, Cov-ers all the earth and sky,
Let no guilt-y con-science scare me, As up-on my couch I lie. Praise to thee, etc.
King, Praise to thee I'll ev - er sing, For the mag - ic of thy love, Sent to me from heav'n a - bove.

108 Passing Down the Valley.

VIOLET E. KING. S. W. STRAUB.

1 I am pass - ing down the val - ley, Wend - ing down life's sha - dy side; Swift - ly
2 I am pass - ing down the val - ley, But the way looks grand a - head, There are
3 I am pass - ing down the val - ley, But no sor - row shall I know; For a
are the mo-ments fly-ing, Soon will come the e - ven-tide, But the way does not seem lone-ly;
beauteous flowers springing, 'Long the path in which I tread; And me-thinks I hear sweet mu-sic,
lov - ing hand is lead-ing, On-ward tow'rd the sun-set glow: Soon the jour - ney shall be end - ed,
Fear I not the shades of night; For in faith I'm look - ing on - ward, To the
Such as words can ne'er ex - plain, Waft - ed from the choir an - gel - ic, O - ver
For the day is fad - ing fast, In that vale, sweet vale of Beu-lah, I shall

Chorus.
Ca - naan of de-light. I am pass - ing down the val - ley, Pass - ing down the val-ley,
on that E - den plain. I am pass - ing, etc.
dwell when life is past. I am pass - ing, etc.
Soon I'll reach the pear - ly way,
Soon I'll reach the pear - ly way, pear-ly way, Lead-ing to that home e - ter - nal,
In the shin - ing land of day.
to that home e - ter-nal, In the shin-ing, in the shin-ing land of day.

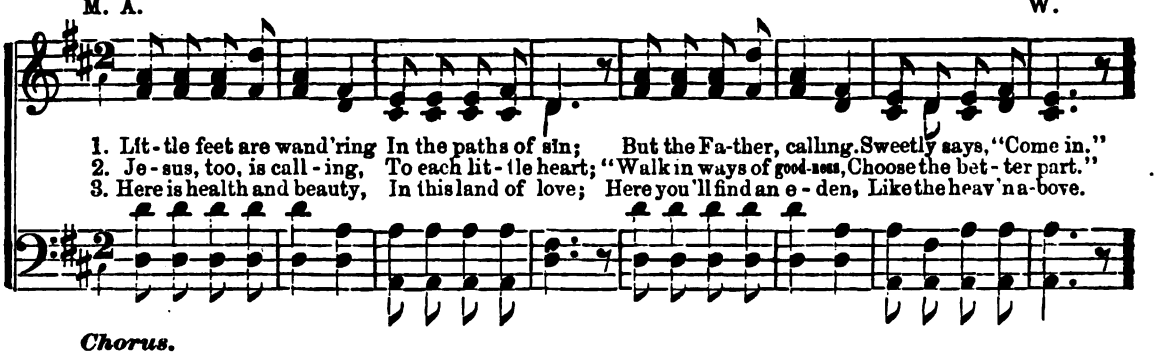
110 Lift Up the Standard.

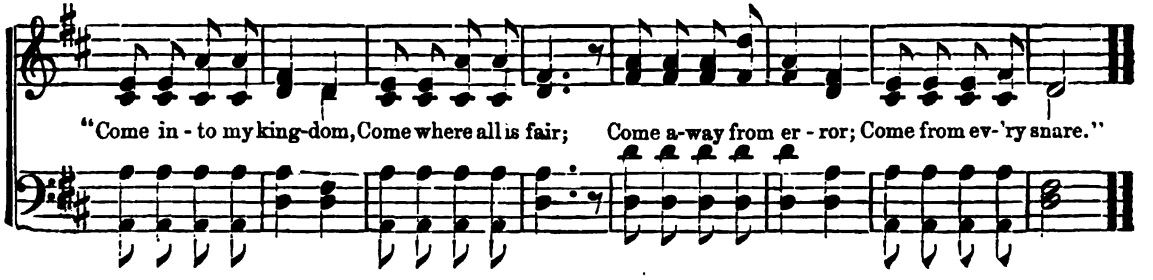
A. B. WOOLVERTON

1. Lift up the stand-ard now for the Sav - ior, Ral - ly round his flag with praise and s
2. On - ward! right on-ward! march-ing for Je - sus, As we now pro-claim Him Lord and I
3. Home-ward to glo - ry, Je - sus will lead us, If we but o - bey his blest com-r
Float it so proud-ly out on the breez-es, Shout-ing glo - ry as we march a - lo
Far o'er the hill-tops, down in the val - ley, We will make our glad-some voic - es ri
And we shall gath - er there by the riv - er, Shout-ing glo - ry with the an - gel ba
Chorus.
Lift up the stand-ard! lift up the stand-ard! Ral - ly round the en - sign now to d



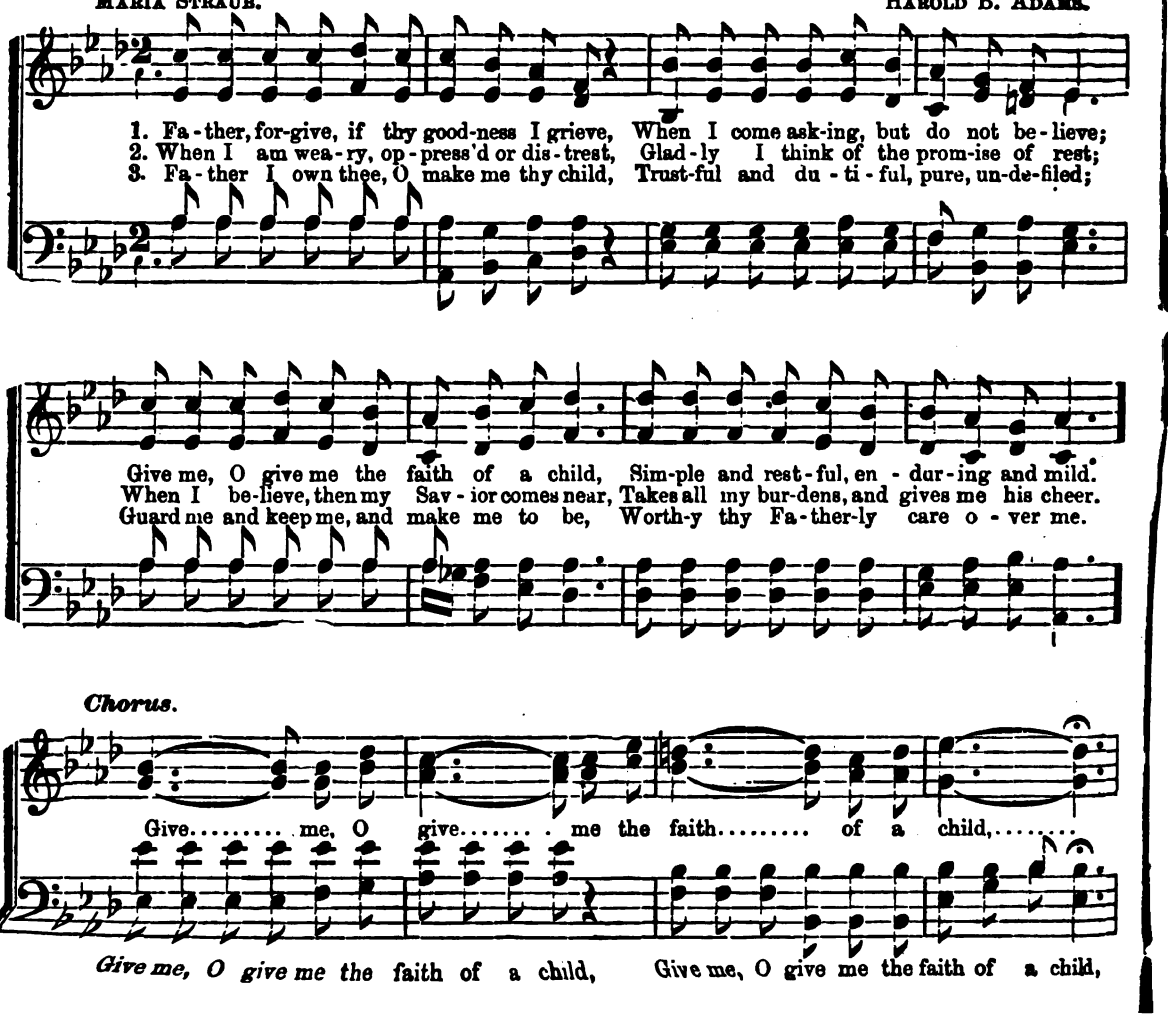
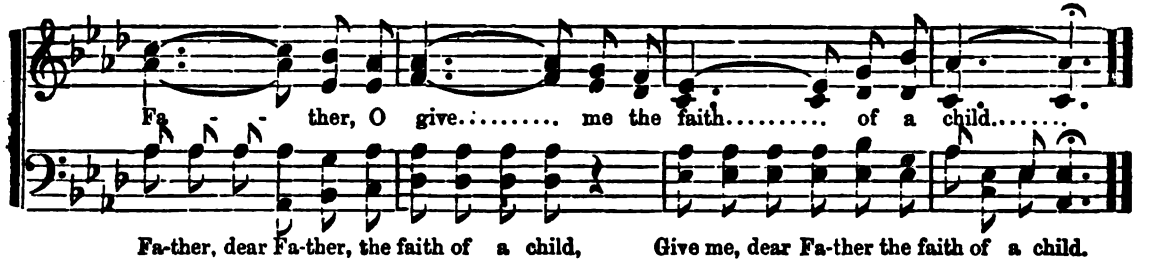
Come into My Kingdom. (Infant Class Song.)

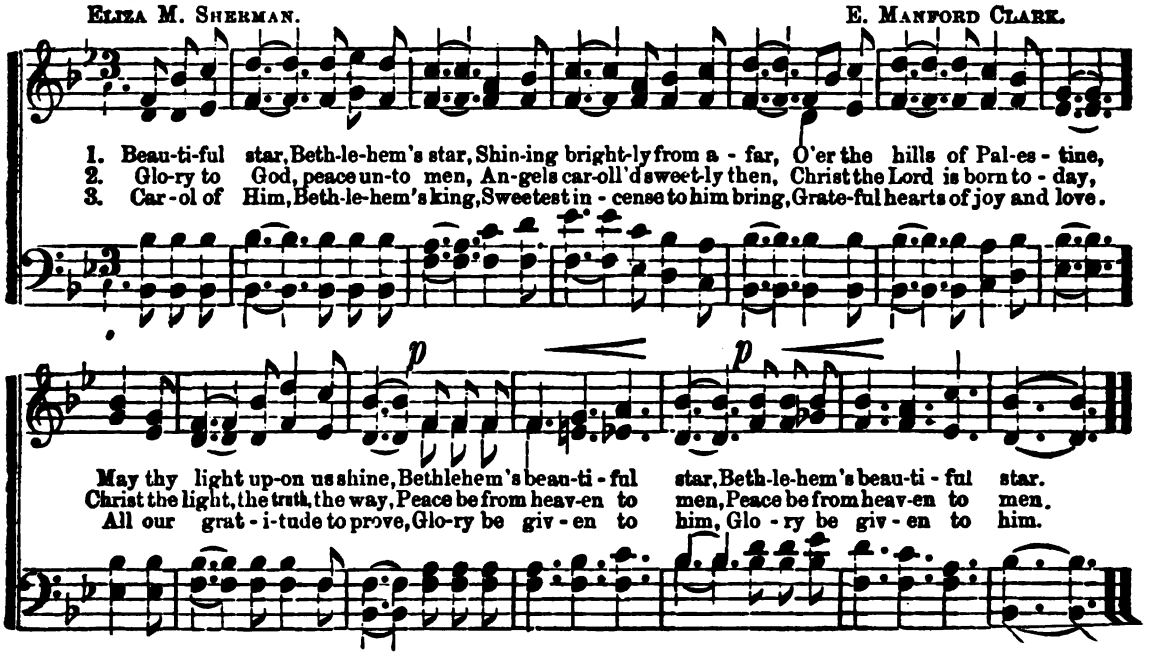
M. A. W.


1. Lit-tle feet are wand'ring In the paths of sin; But the Fa-ther, calling, Sweetly says, "Come in."
2. Je-sus, too, is call-ing, To each lit-tle heart; "Walk in ways of good-ness, Choose the bet-ter part."
3. Here is health and beauty, In this land of love; Here you'll find an e-den, Like the heav'n a-bove.

Chorus.

112

Give Me the Faith of a Child.

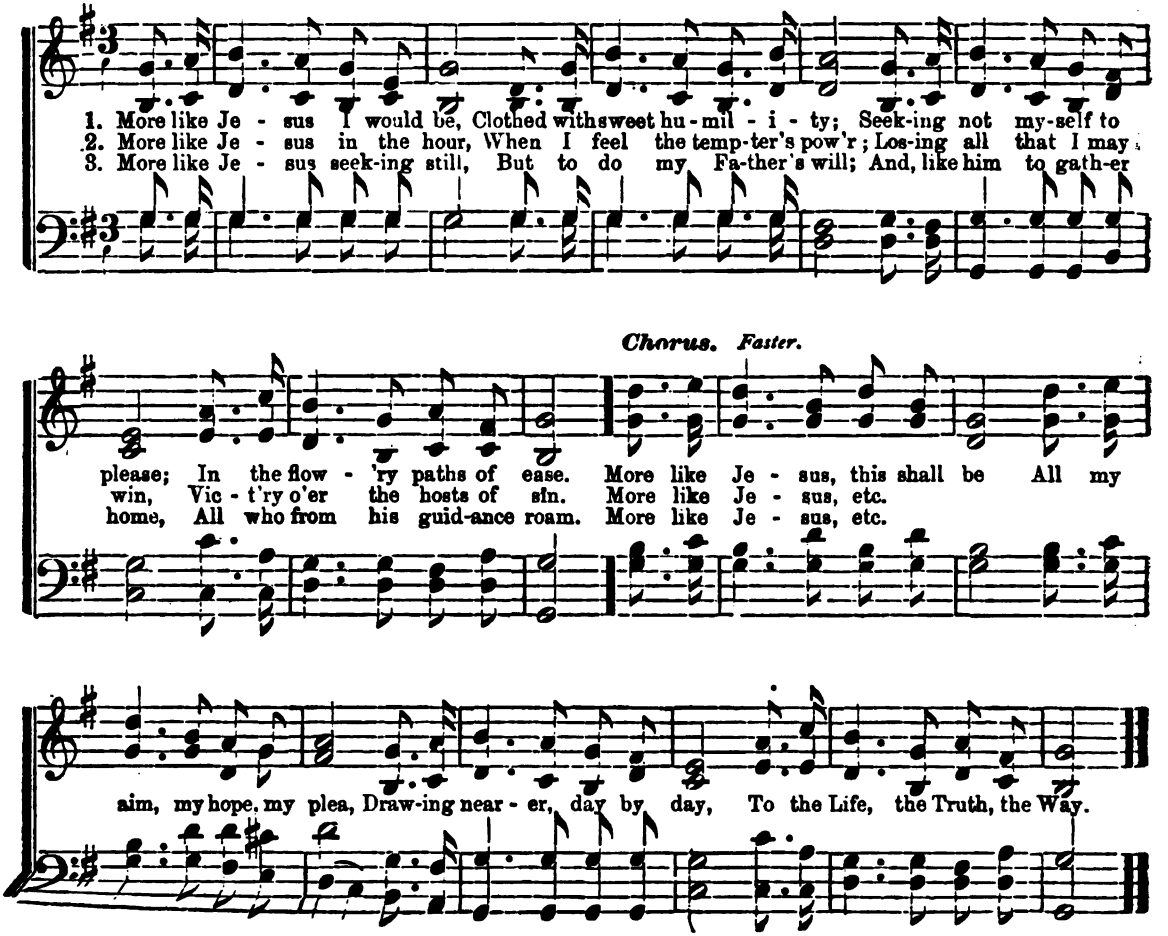
MARIA STRAUB. HAROLD B. ADAMS.

1. Fa-ther, for-give, if thy good-ness I grieve, When I come ask-ing, but do not be-lieve;
2. When I am wea-ry, op-press'd or dis-trest, Glad-ly I think of the prom-ise of rest;
3. Fa-ther I own thee, O make me thy child, Trust-ful and du-ti-ful, pure, un-de-filed;
Give me, O give me the faith of a child, Sim-ple and rest-ful, en-dur-ing and mild.
When I be-lieve, then my Sav-ior comes near, Takes all my bur-dens, and gives me his cheer.
Guard me and keep me, and make me to be, Worth-y thy Fa-ther-ly care o-ver me.
Chorus.
Give..... me, O give..... me the faith..... of a child,.....
Give me, O give me the faith of a child, Give me, O give me the faith of a child,

Bethlehem's Beautiful Star. (Christmas Carol.)

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. E. MANFORD CLARK.

1. Beau-ti-ful star, Beth-le-hem's star, Shin-ing bright-ly from a - far, O'er the hills of Pal-es - tine,
2. Glo-ry to God, peace un-to men, An-gels car-oll'd sweet-ly then, Christ the Lord is born to - day,
3. Car-ol of Him, Beth-le-hem's king, Sweetest in - cense to him bring, Grate-ful hearts of joy and love.
p
p
May thy light up-on us shine, Bethlehem's beau-ti - ful star, Beth-le-hem's beau-ti - ful star.
Christ the light, the truth, the way, Peace be from heav-en to men, Peace be from heav-en to men.
All our grat - i-tude to prove, Glo-ry be giv - en to him, Glo - ry be giv - en to him.

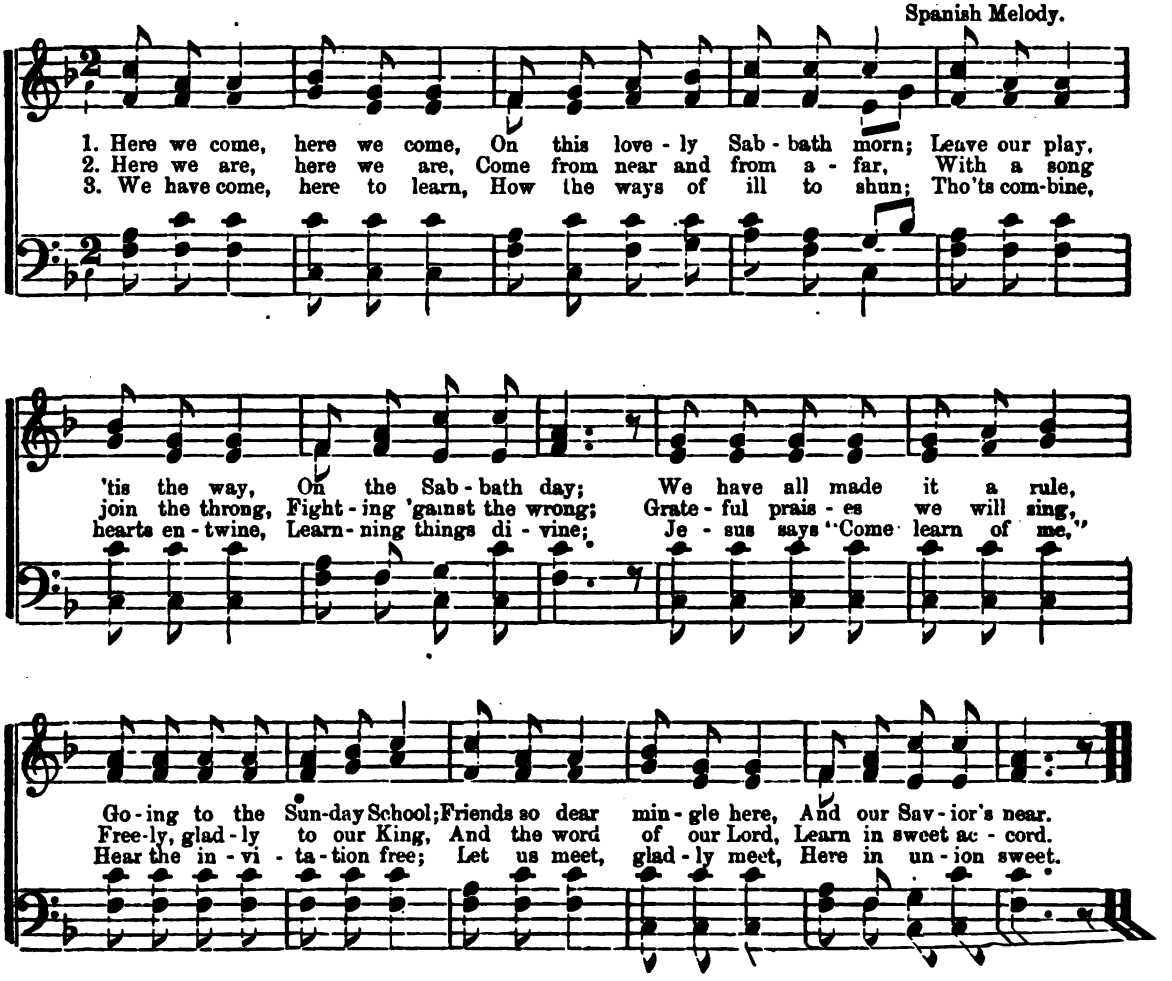
114

More Like Jesus.

"Even Christ pleased not himself."—Rom. xv. 3.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. S. W. Straub.

1. More like Je - sus I would be, Clothed with sweet hu - mil - i - ty; Seek-ing not my-self to
2. More like Je - sus in the hour, When I feel the temp-ter's pow'r; Los-ing all that I may
3. More like Je - sus seek-ing still, But to do my Fa-ther's will; And, like him to gath-er
Chorus. Faster.
please; In the flow - 'ry paths of ease. More like Je - sus, this shall be All my
win, Vic - t'ry o'er the hosts of sin. More like Je - sus, etc.
home, All who from his guid-ance roam. More like Je - sus, etc.
aim, my hope, my plea, Draw-ing near - er, day by day, To the Life, the Truth, the Way.

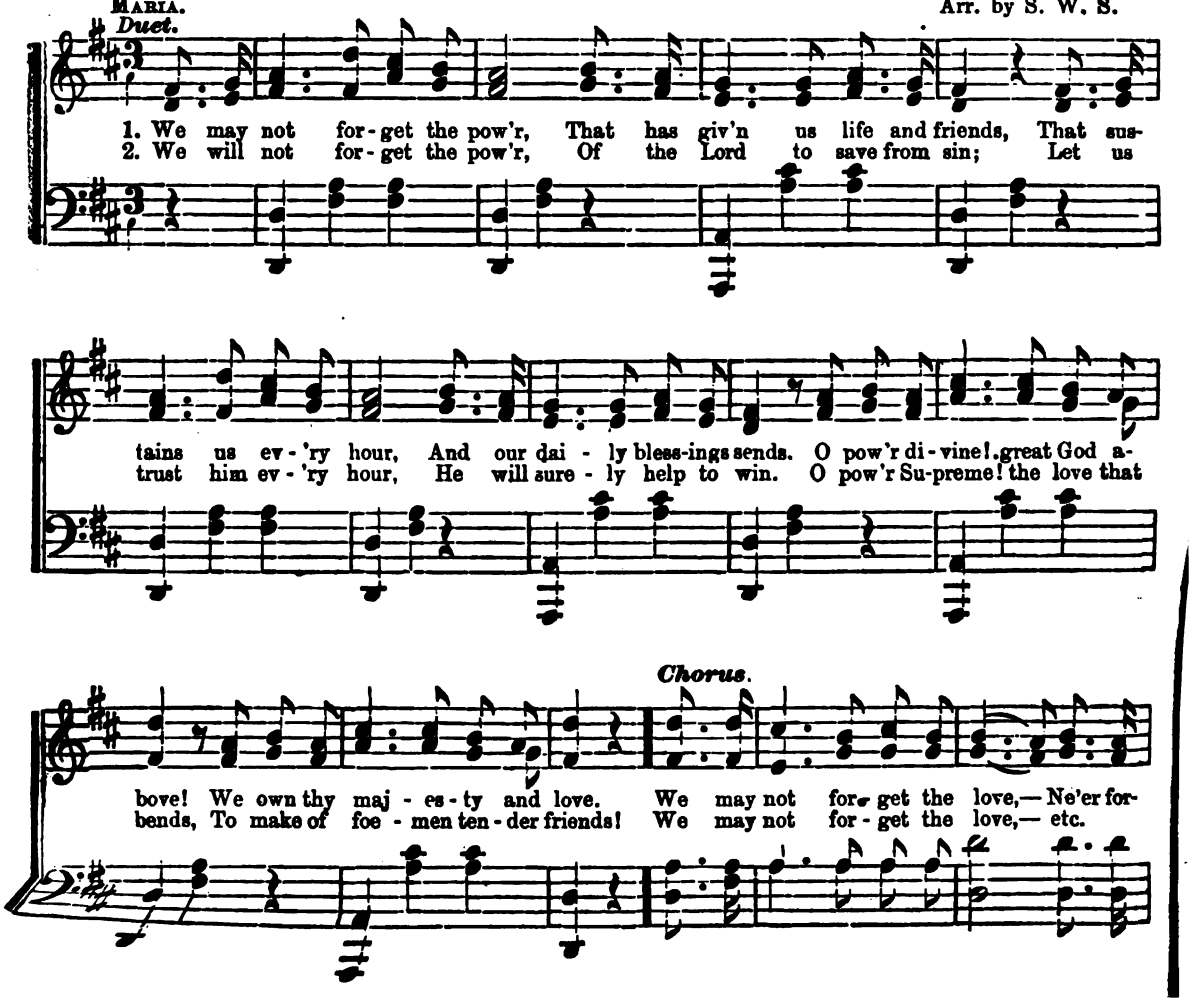
Here We Come. (Infant Class Song.) 115

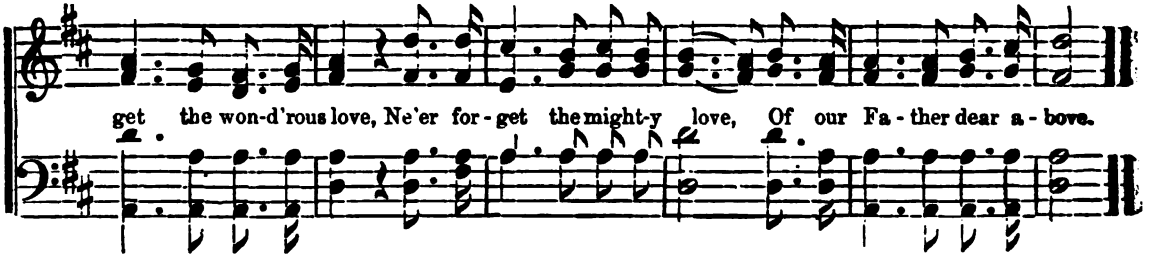
Spanish Melody.

1. Here we come, here we come, On this love - ly Sab - bath morn; Leave our play,
2. Here we are, here we are, Come from near and from a - far, With a song
3. We have come, here to learn, How the ways of ill to shun; Tho'ts com-bine,
'tis the way, On the Sab - bath day; We have all made it a rule,
join the throng, Fight - ing 'gainst the wrong; Grate - ful prais - es we will sing,
hearts en - twine, Learn - ning things di - vine; Je - sus says "Come learn of me,"
Go - ing to the Sun-day School; Friends so dear min - gle here, And our Sav - ior's near.
Free-ly, glad - ly to our King, And the word of our Lord, Learn in sweet ac - cord.
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion free; Let us meet, glad - ly meet, Here in un - ion sweet.

116

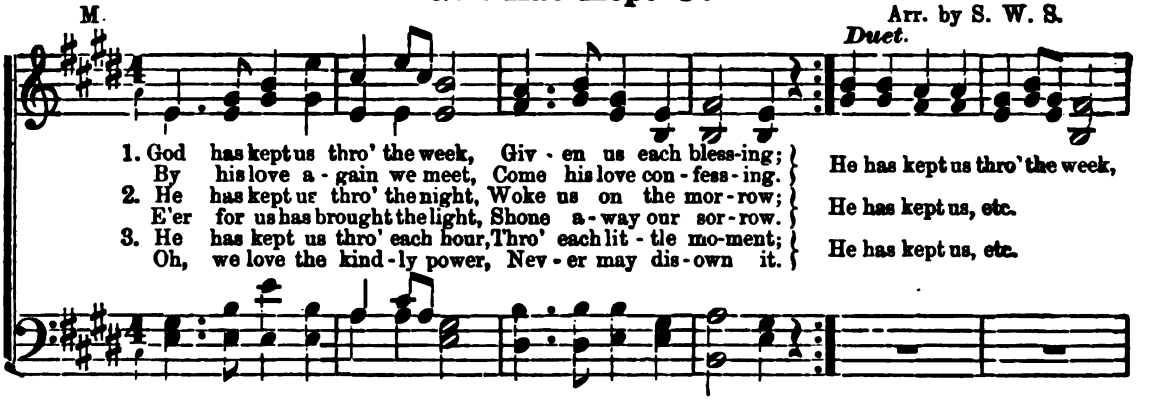
We May not Forget.

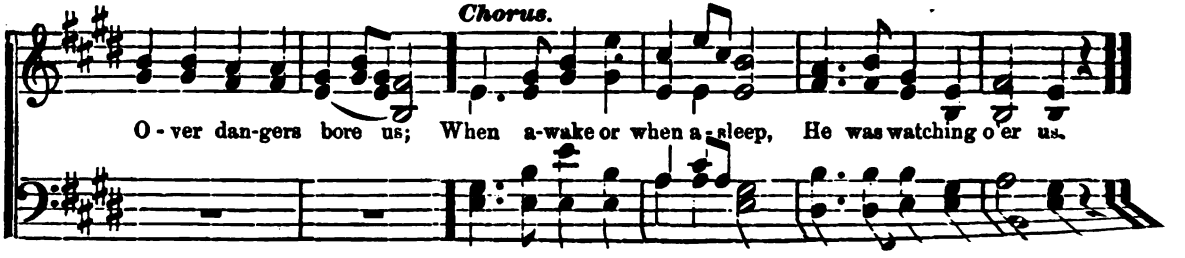
MARIA.
Duet.

Arr. by S. W. S.

1. We may not for-get the pow'r, That has giv'n us life and friends, That sus-
2. We will not for-get the pow'r, Of the Lord to save from sin; Let us
tains us ev-'ry hour, And our dai-ly bless-ings sends. O pow'r di-vine! great God a-
trust him ev-'ry hour, He will sure-ly help to win. O pow'r Su-preme! the love that
Chorus.
bove! We own thy maj-es-ty and love. We may not for-get the love,—Ne'er for-
bends, To make of foe-men ten-der friends! We may not for-get the love,— etc.



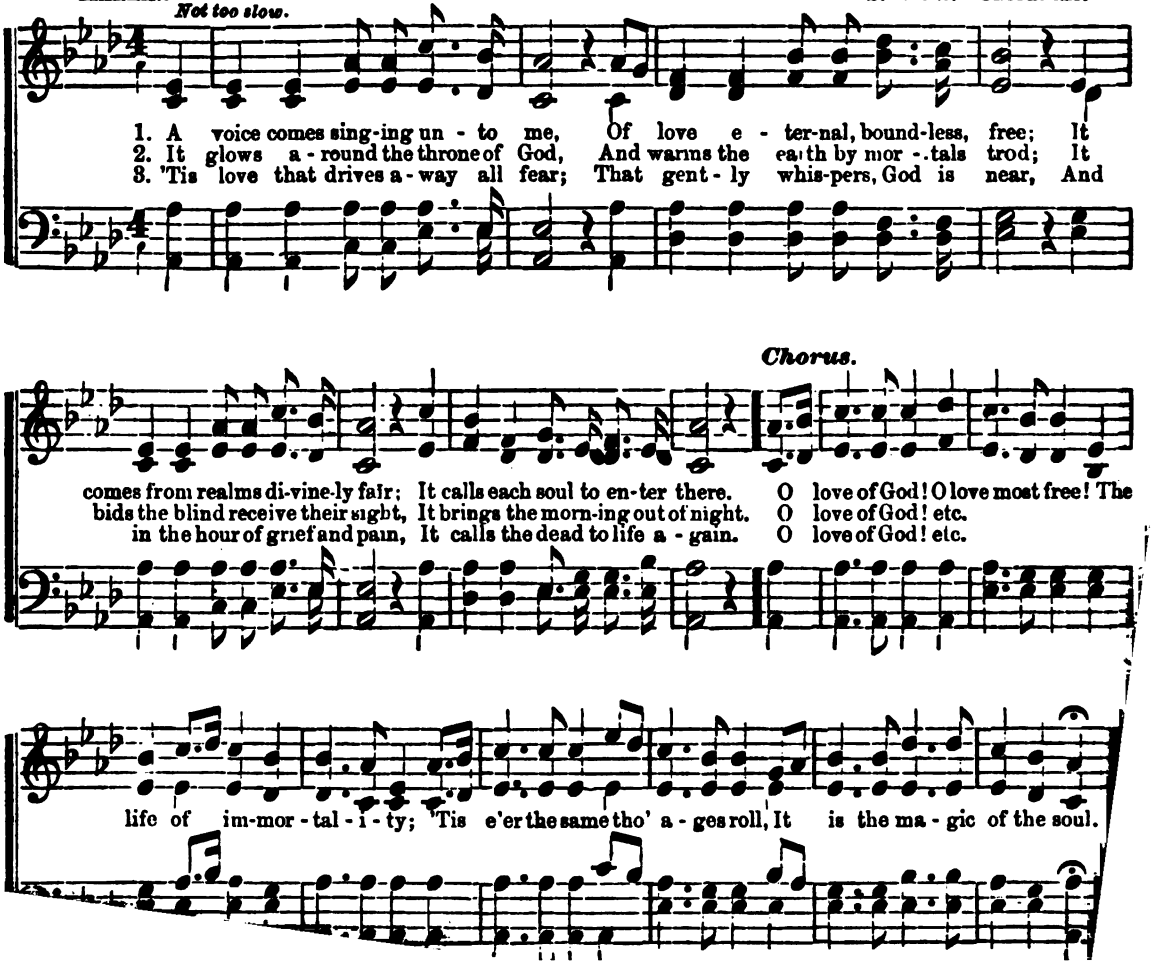
God Has Kept Us.


M.
Arr. by S. W. S.
Duet.
1. God has kept us thro' the week, Giv-en us each bless-ing;
By his love a-gain we meet, Come his love con-fess-ing.
2. He has kept us thro' the night, Woke us on the mor-row;
E'er for us has brought the light, Shone a-way our sor-row.
3. He has kept us thro' each hour, Thro' each lit-tle mo-ment;
Oh, we love the kind-ly power, Nev-er may dis-own it.
He has kept us thro' the week,
He has kept us, etc.
He has kept us, etc.

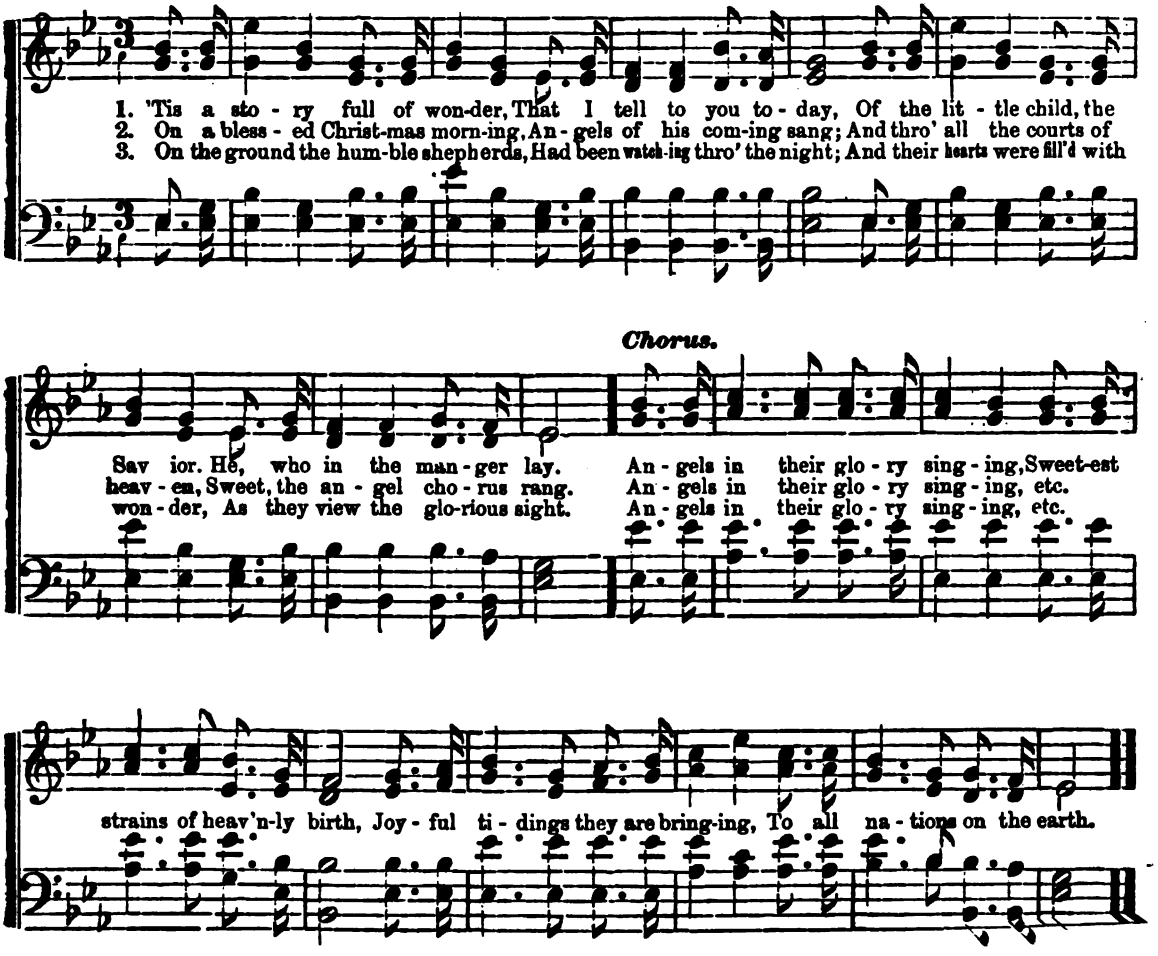


118

The Voice of Love.

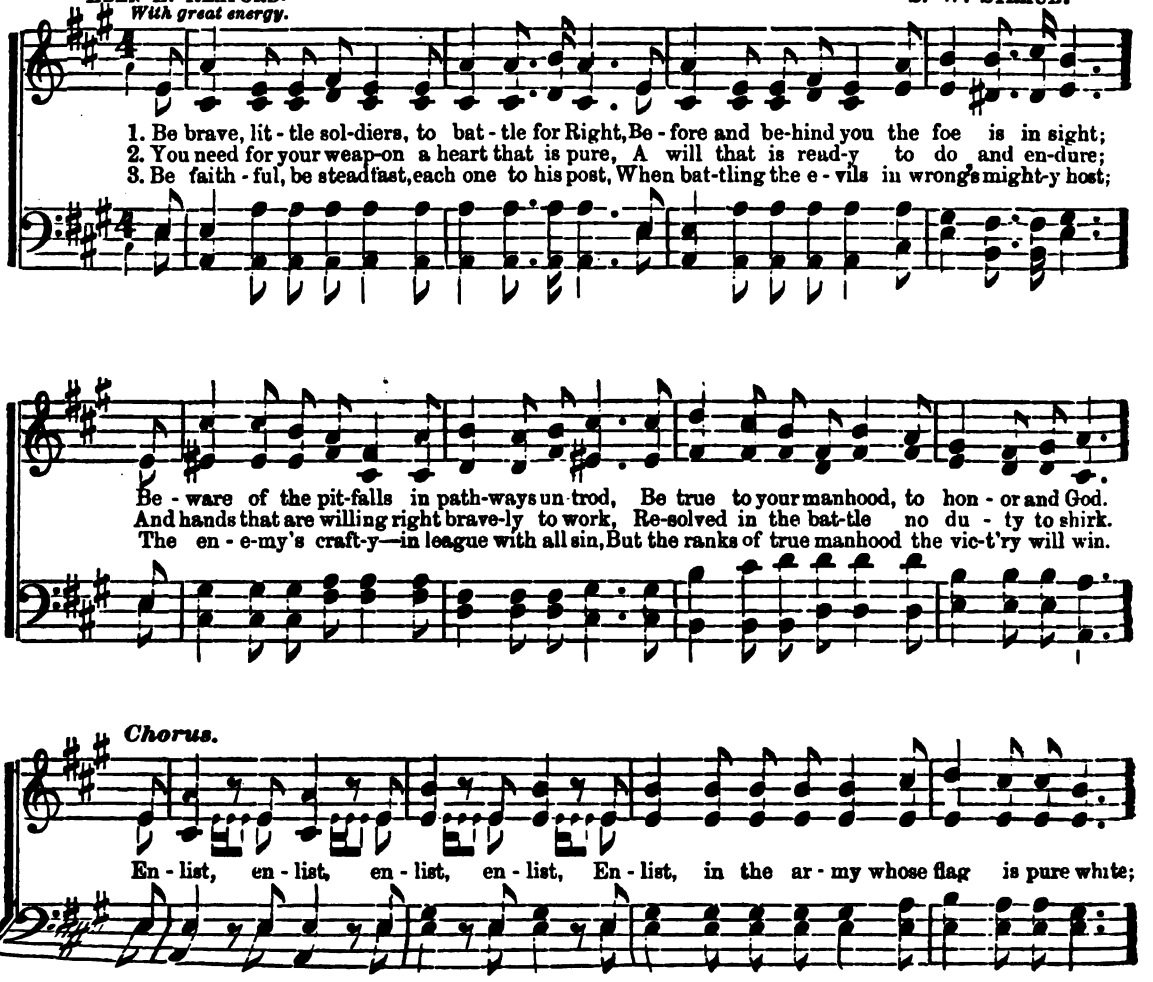
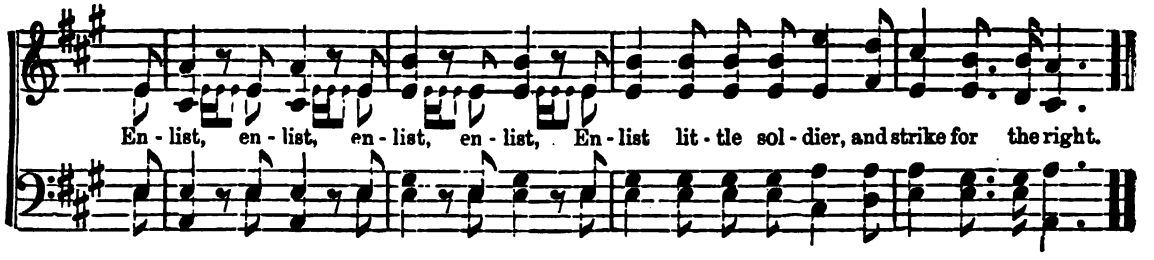
MARIAN. *Not too slow.* S. W. S. Chorus arr.

1. A voice comes sing-ing un - to me, Of love e - ter-nal, bound-less, free; It
2. It glows a - round the throne of God, And warms the earth by mor - tals trod; It
3. 'Tis love that drives a - way all fear; That gent - ly whis-pers, God is near, And
Chorus.
comes from realms di-vine-ly fair; It calls each soul to en-ter there. O love of God! O love most free! The
bids the blind receive their sight, It brings the morn-ing out of night. O love of God! etc.
in the hour of grief and pain, It calls the dead to life a - gain. O love of God! etc.
life of im-mor - tal - i - ty; 'Tis e'er the same tho' a - ges roll, It is the ma - gic of the soul.

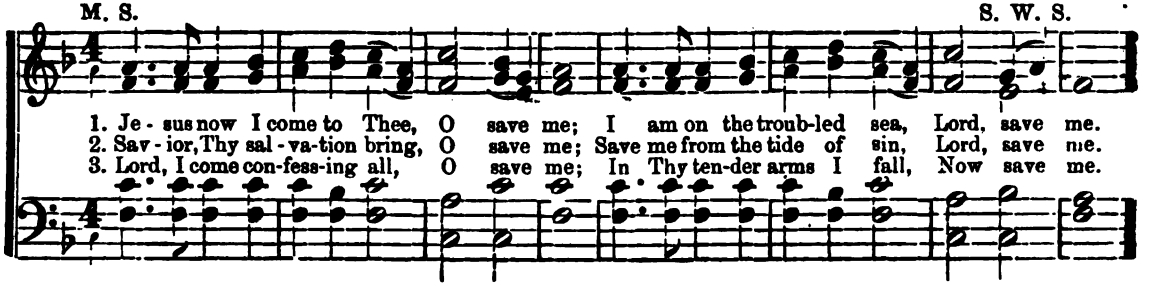
'Tis a Story Full of Wonder. 119

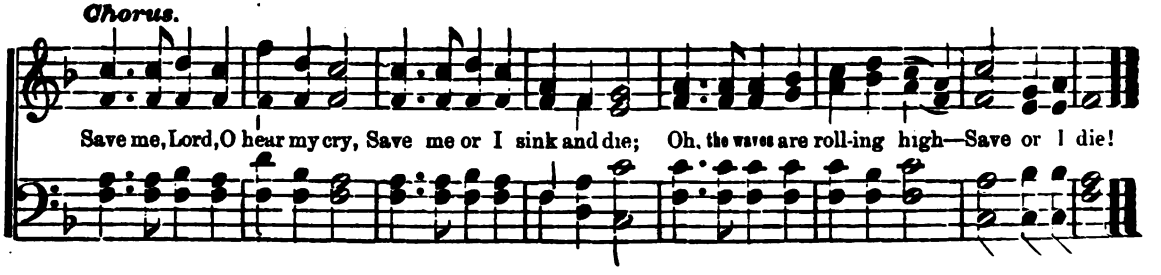
ALEXCENAH THOMAS. J. M. STILLMAN.

1. 'Tis a sto - ry full of won-der, That I tell to you to - day, Of the lit - tle child, the
2. On a bless - ed Christ-mas morn-ing, An - gels of his com-ing sang; And thro' all the courts of
3. On the ground the hum-ble shepherds, Had been watch-ing thro' the night; And their hearts were fill'd with
Chorus.
Sav ior. He, who in the man - ger lay. An - gels in their glo - ry sing - ing, Sweet-est
heav - en, Sweet, the an - gel cho - rus rang. An - gels in their glo - ry sing - ing, etc.
won - der, As they view the glo-rious sight. An - gels in their glo - ry sing - ing, etc.
strains of heav'n-ly birth, Joy - ful ti - dings they are bring-ing, To all na - tions on the earth.

120 **Enlist.** (Infant Class Song.)

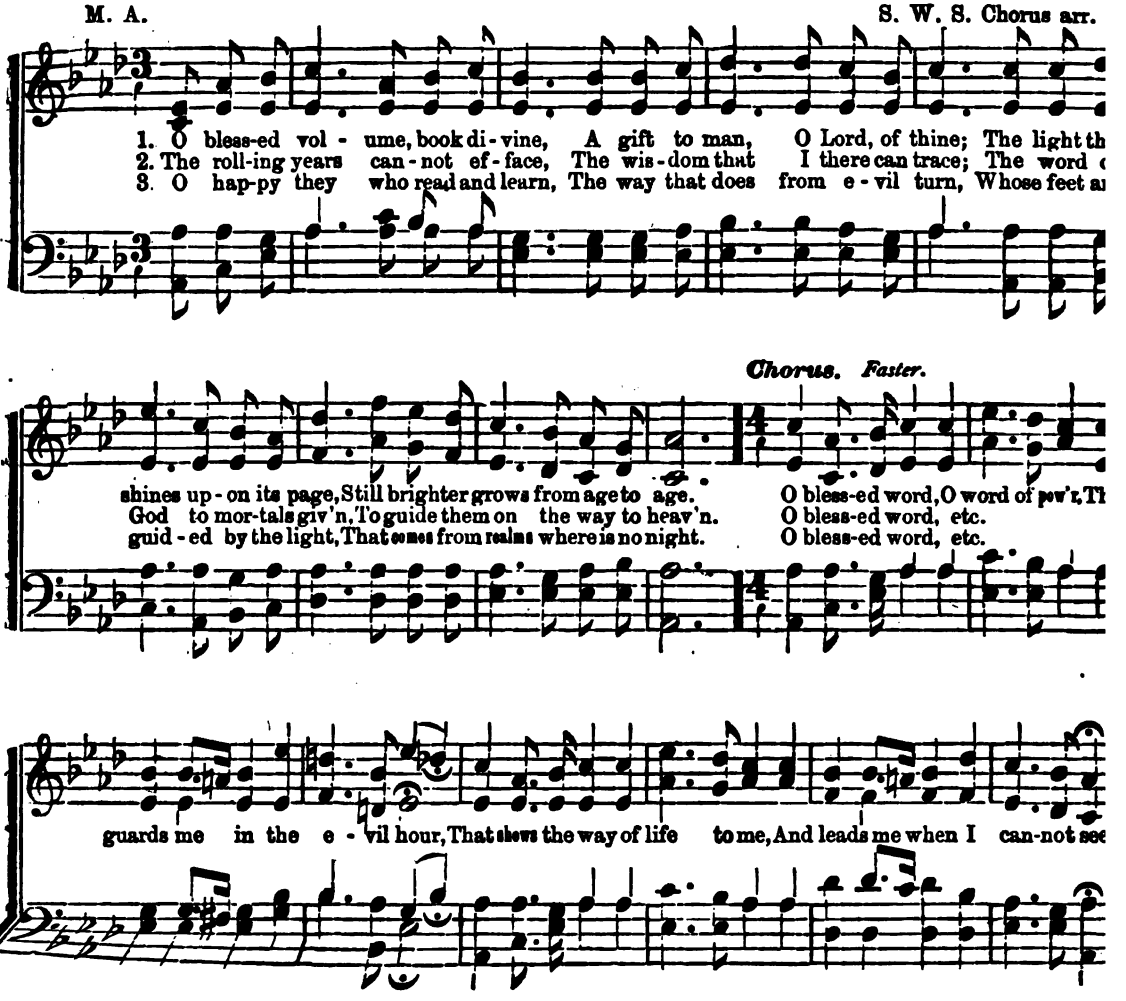
EBEN E. REXFORD. S. W. STRAUB.

With great energy.

1. Be brave, lit - tle sol-diers, to bat - tle for Right, Be - fore and be-hind you the foe is in sight;
2. You need for your weap-on a heart that is pure, A will that is read-y to do and en-dure;
3. Be faith - ful, be steadfast, each one to his post, When bat-tling the e - vils in wrong's might-y host;
Be - ware of the pit-falls in path-ways un-trod, Be true to your manhood, to hon - or and God.
And hands that are willing right brave-ly to work, Re-solved in the bat-tle no du - ty to shirk.
The en - e-my's craft-y—in league with all sin, But the ranks of true manhood the vic-t'ry will win.
Chorus.
En - list, en - list, en - list, en - list, En - list, in the ar - my whose flag is pure white;

En - list, en - list, en - list, en - list, En - list lit - tle sol - dier, and strike for the right.

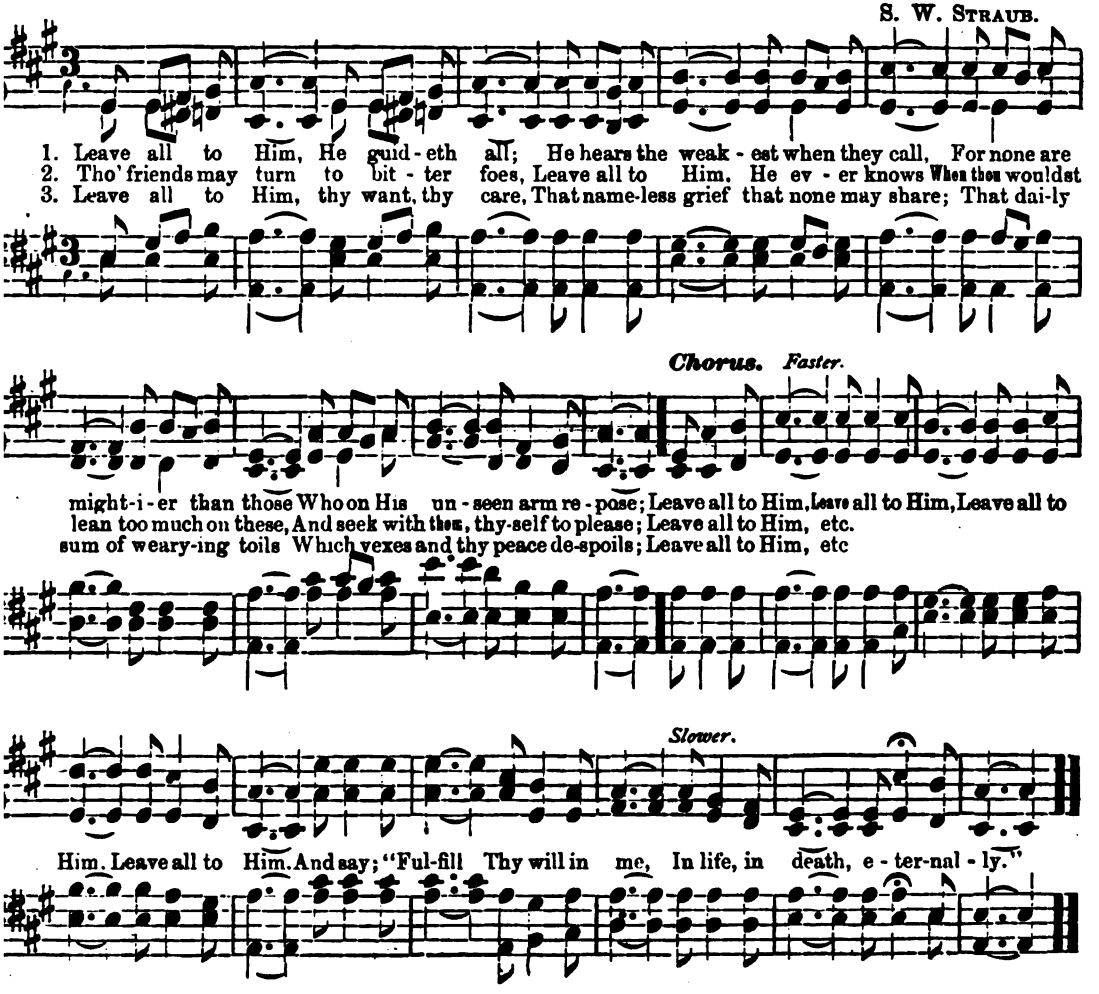
Save Me, Lord.

M. S.
S. W. S.
1. Je - sus now I come to Thee, O save me; I am on the troub-led sea, Lord, save me.
2. Sav - ior, Thy sal - va-tion bring, O save me; Save me from the tide of sin, Lord, save me.
3. Lord, I come con-fess-ing all, O save me; In Thy ten-der arms I fall, Now save me.


Chorus.
Save me, Lord, O hear my cry, Save me or I sink and die; Oh, the waves are roll-ing high—Save or I die!

The Bible.

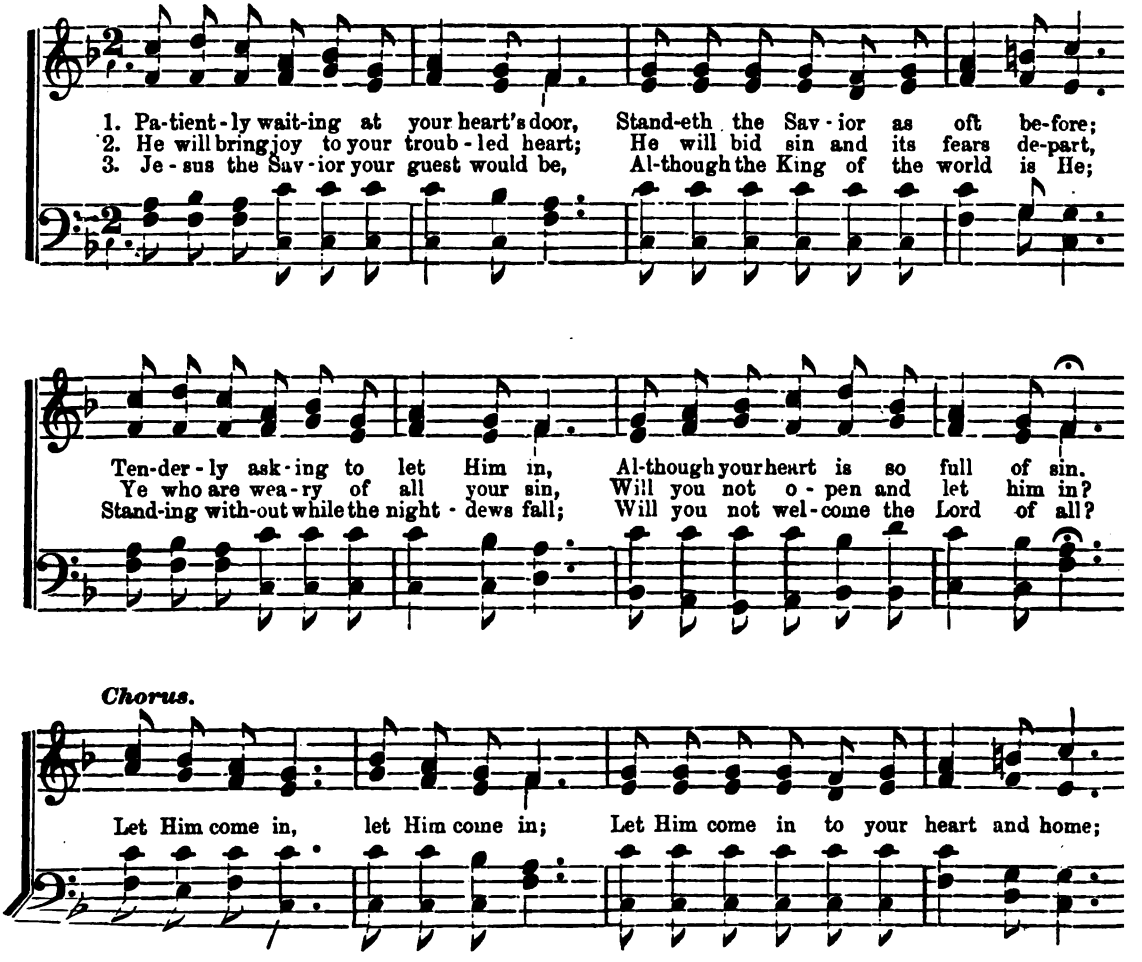
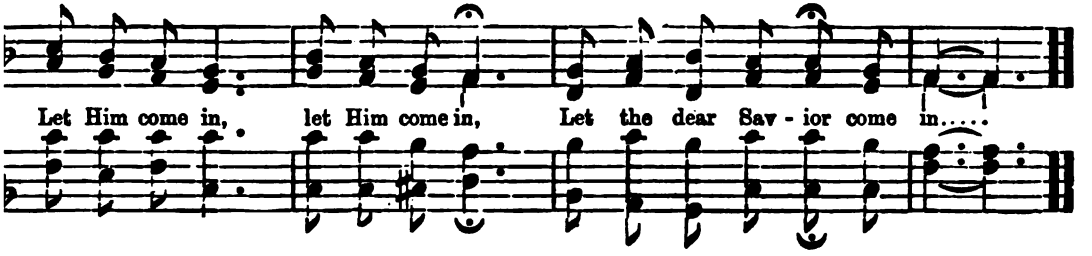
M. A. S. W. S. Chorus arr.

1. O bless-ed vol - ume, book di - vine, A gift to man, O Lord, of thine; The light th
2. The roll-ing years can - not ef - face, The wis - dom that I there can trace; The word
3. O hap-py they who read and learn, The way that does from e - vil turn, Whose feet a
Chorus. Faster.
shines up - on its page, Still brighter grows from age to age. O bless-ed word, O word of pow'r, Th
God to mor-tals giv'n, To guide them on the way to heav'n. O bless-ed word, etc.
guid - ed by the light, That comes from realms where is no night. O bless-ed word, etc.
guards me in the e - vil hour, That shews the way of life to me, And leads me when I can-not see

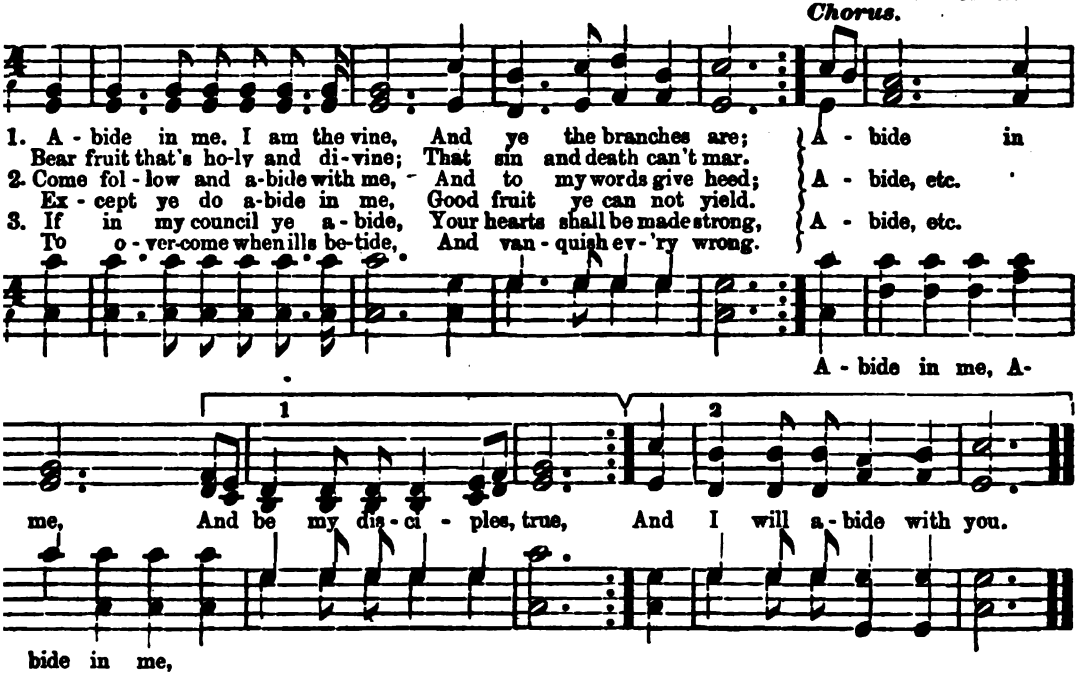
Leave All To Him. 123

S. W. Straub.

1. Leave all to Him, He guid - eth all; He hears the weak - est when they call, For none are
2. Tho' friends may turn to bit - ter foes, Leave all to Him. He ev - er knows When thou wouldst
3. Leave all to Him, thy want, thy care, That name-less grief that none may share; That dai-ly
Chorus. Faster.
might-i-er than those Who on His un - seen arm re - pose; Leave all to Him, Leave all to Him, Leave all to
lean too much on these, And seek with thee, thy-self to please; Leave all to Him, etc.
sum of weary-ing toils Which vexes and thy peace de-spoils; Leave all to Him, etc
Slower.
Him. Leave all to Him. And say; "Ful-fill Thy will in me, In life, in death, e - ter-nal - ly."

124

Let Him Come In.

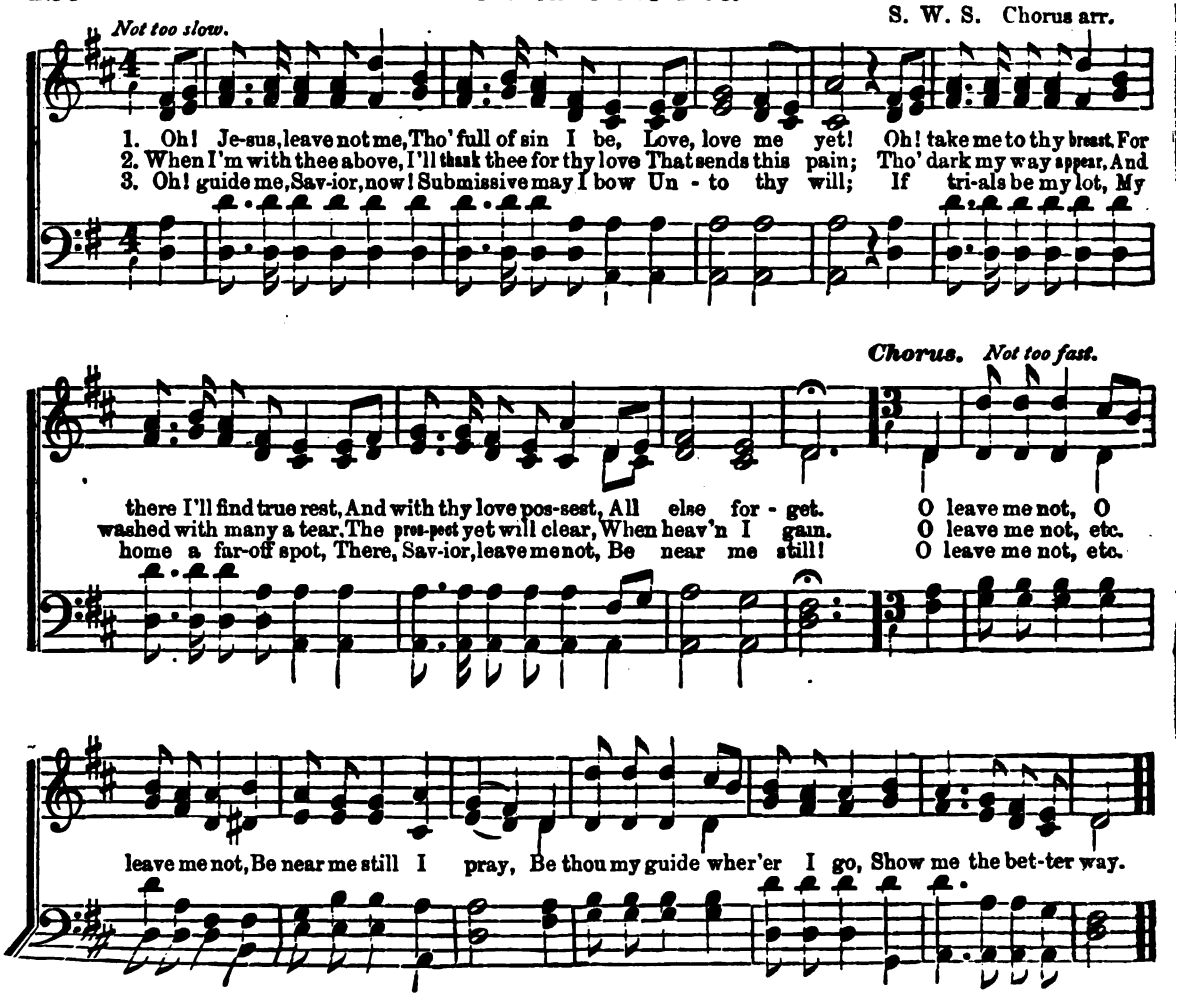
G. R. L. GEO. R. LEWIS.

1. Pa-tient-ly wait-ing at your heart's door, Stand-eth the Sav-ior as oft be-fore;
2. He will bring joy to your troub-led heart; He will bid sin and its fears de-part,
3. Je-sus the Sav-ior your guest would be, Al-though the King of the world is He;
Ten-der-ly ask-ing to let Him in, Al-though your heart is so full of sin.
Ye who are wea-ry of all your sin, Will you not o-pen and let him in?
Stand-ing with-out while the night-dews fall; Will you not wel-come the Lord of all?
Chorus.
Let Him come in, let Him come in; Let Him come in to your heart and home;

Abide In Me.

Mrs. Libbie A. Beaman. W. H. Wonder.

Chorus.
1. A - bide in me. I am the vine, And ye the branches are;
Bear fruit that's ho-ly and di-vine; That sin and death can't mar.
2. Come fol - low and a-bide with me, And to my words give heed;
Ex - cept ye do a-bide in me, Good fruit ye can not yield.
3. If in my council ye a - bide, Your hearts shall be made strong,
To o - ver-come when ills be-tide, And van - quish ev - 'ry wrong.
A - bide in
A - bide, etc.
A - bide, etc.
A - bide in me, A-
1
2
me, And be my dis - ci - ples, true, And I will a - bide with you.
bide in me,

126

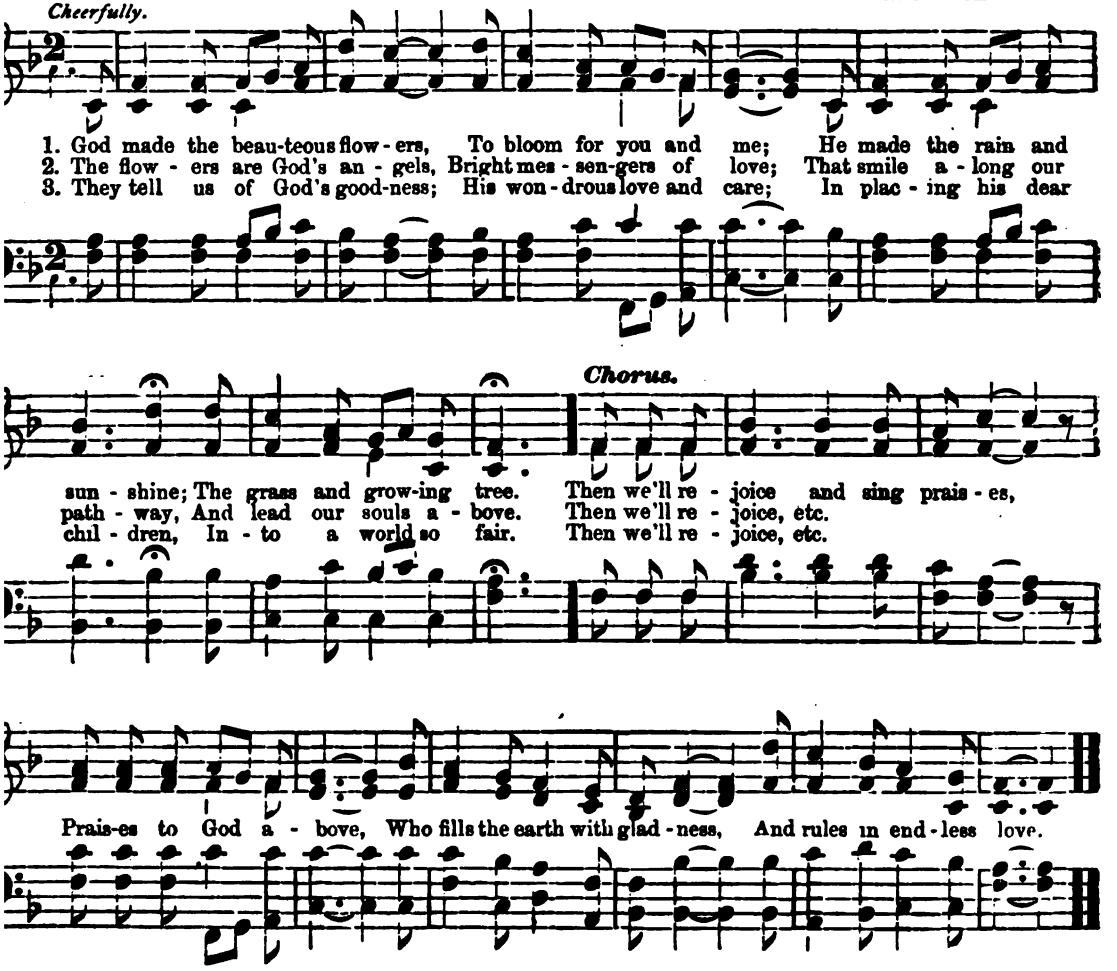
O Leave Me Not.

S. W. S. Chorus arr.

Not too slow.

1. Oh! Je-sus, leave not me, Tho' full of sin I be, Love, love me yet! Oh! take me to thy breast. For
2. When I'm with thee above, I'll thank thee for thy love That sends this pain; Tho' dark my way appear, And
3. Oh! guide me, Sav-ior, now! Submissive may I bow Un - to thy will; If tri-als be my lot, My
Chorus. Not too fast.
there I'll find true rest, And with thy love pos-sest, All else for - get. O leave me not, O
washed with many a tear. The pres-pect yet will clear, When heav'n I gain. O leave me not, etc.
home a far-off spot, There, Sav-ior, leave me not, Be near me still! O leave me not, etc.
leave me not, Be near me still I pray, Be thou my guide wher'er I go, Show me the bet-ter way.

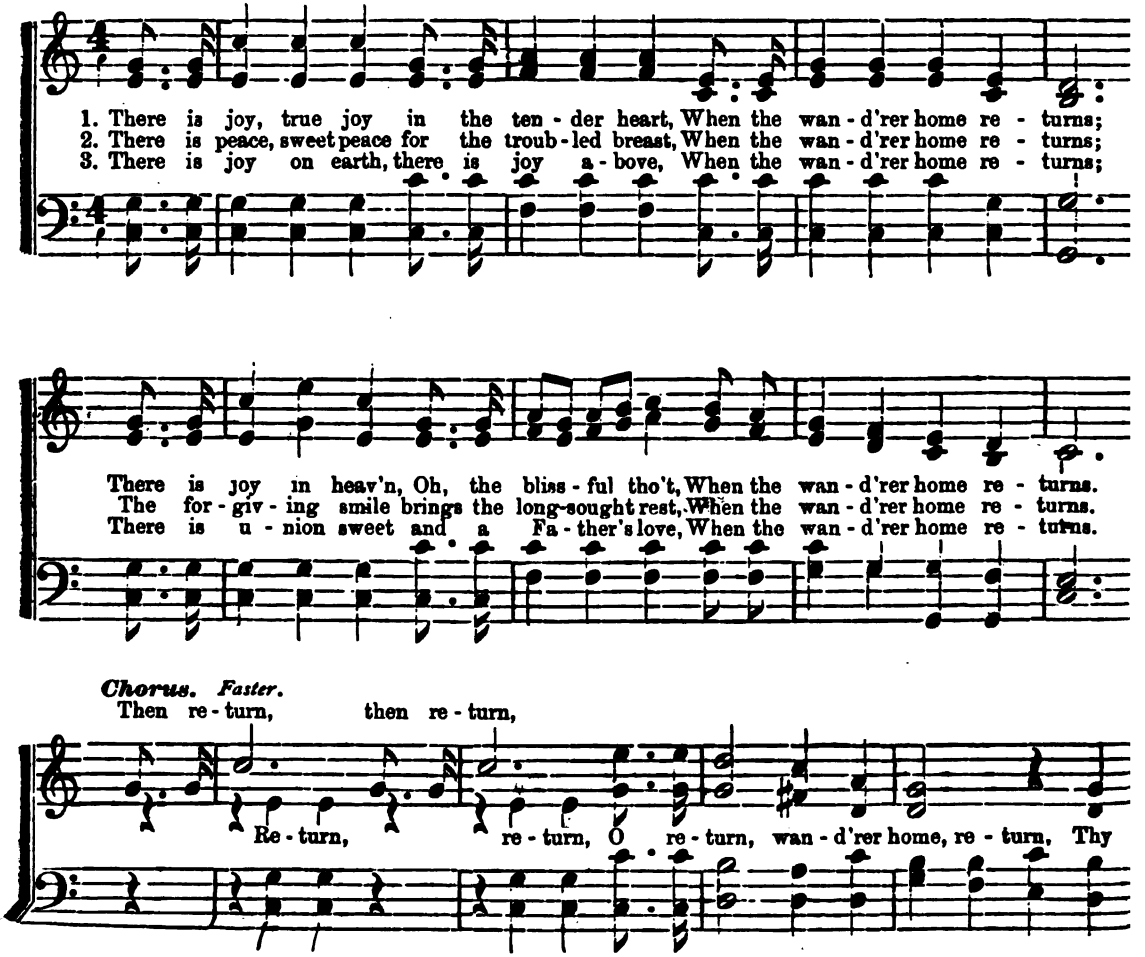
The Mission of Flowers. 127

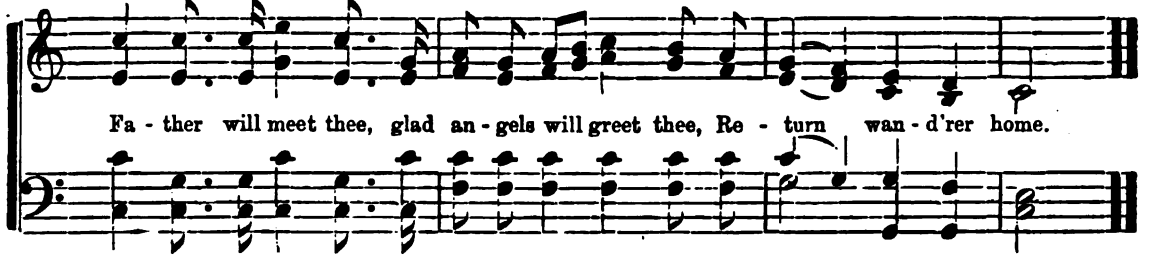
MARY STRAUB. E. MANFORD CLARK.

Cheerfully.

1. God made the beau-teous flow-ers, To bloom for you and me; He made the rain and
2. The flow-ers are God's an-gels, Bright mes-sen-gers of love; That smile a-long our
3. They tell us of God's good-ness; His won-drous love and care; In plac-ing his dear
Chorus.
sun-shine; The grass and grow-ing tree. Then we'll re-joice and sing prais-es,
path-way, And lead our souls a-bove. Then we'll re-joice, etc.
chil-dren, In-to a world so fair. Then we'll re-joice, etc.
Prais-es to God a-bove, Who fills the earth with glad-ness, And rules in end-less love.

128

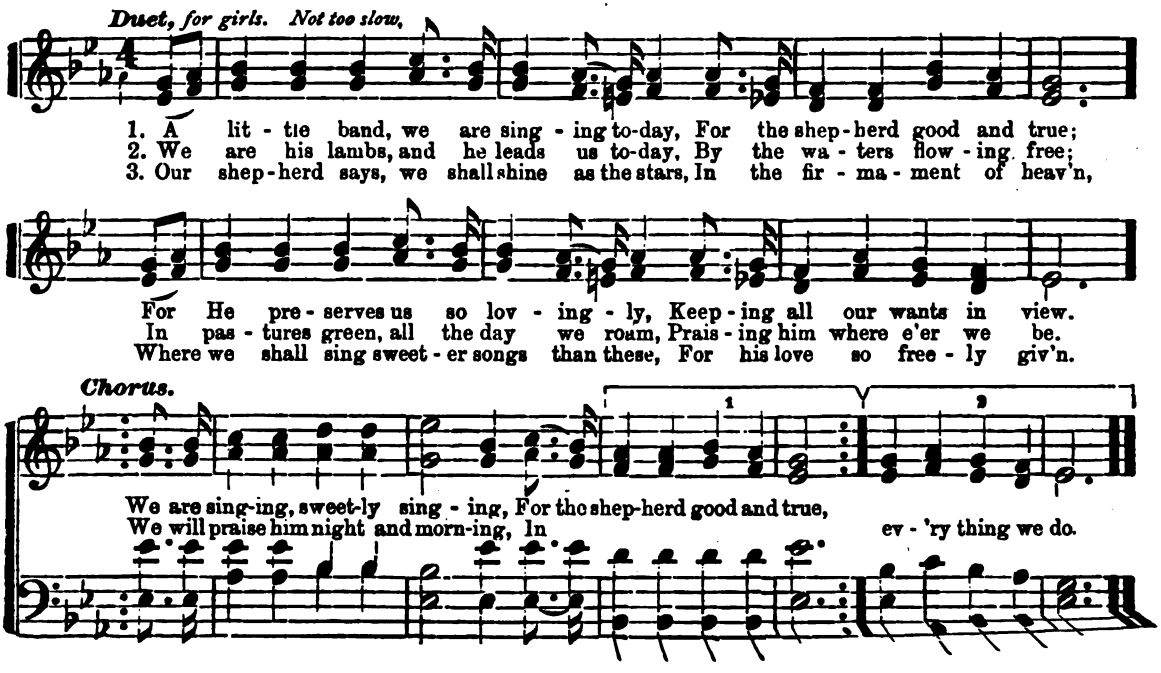
Return, Wanderer.

M. W.

1. There is joy, true joy in the ten - der heart, When the wan - d'rer home re - turns;
2. There is peace, sweet peace for the troub - led breast, When the wan - d'rer home re - turns;
3. There is joy on earth, there is joy a - bove, When the wan - d'rer home re - turns;
There is joy in heav'n, Oh, the bliss - ful tho't, When the wan - d'rer home re - turns.
The for - giv - ing smile brings the long-sought rest, When the wan - d'rer home re - turns.
There is u - nion sweet and a Fa - ther's love, When the wan - d'rer home re - turns.
Chorus. *Faster.*
Then re - turn, then re - turn,
Re - turn, re - turn, O re - turn, wan - d'rer home, re - turn, Thy

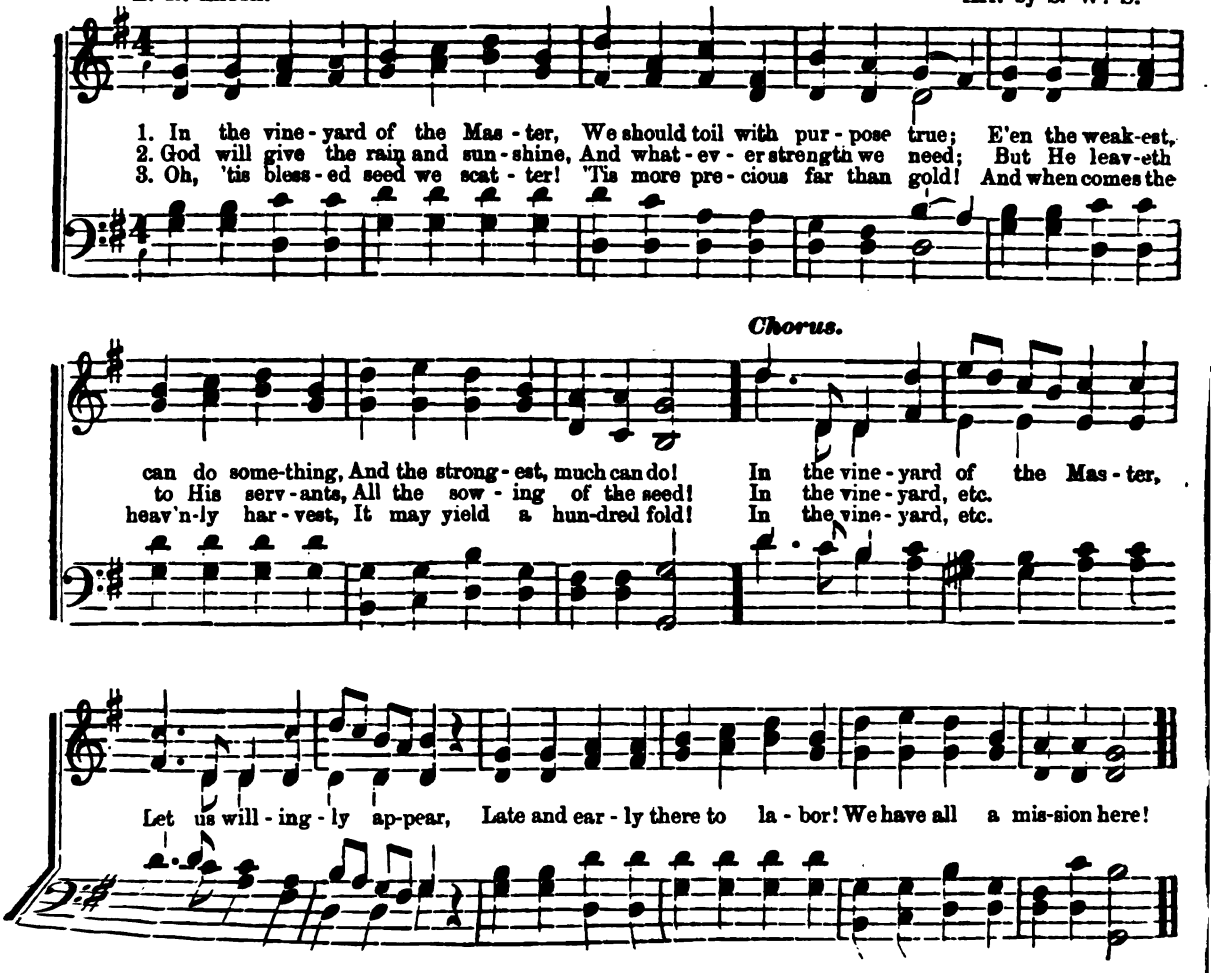


A. B. W

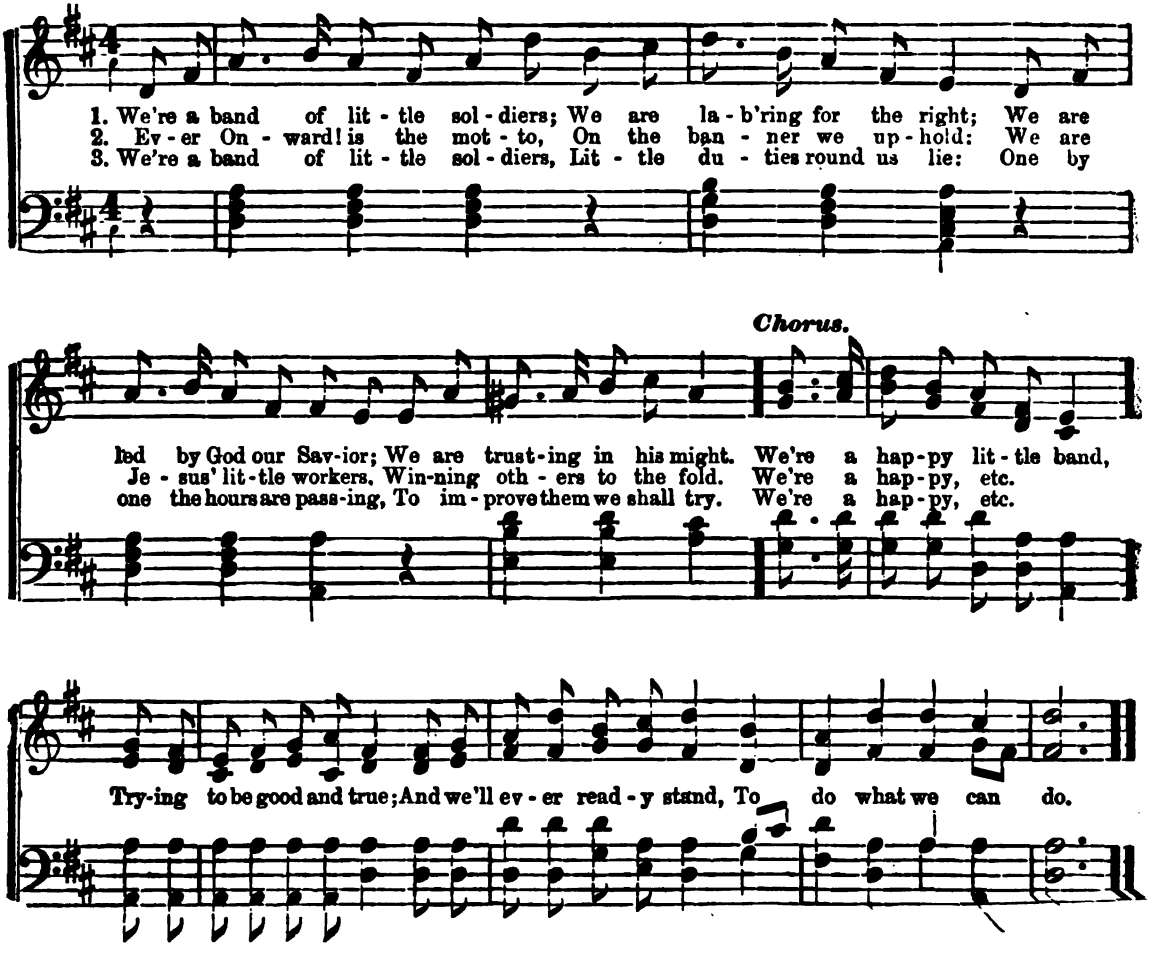
Singing for the Shepherd.

A. B. Woolverton.

Duet, for girls. Not too slow.
1. A lit - tle band, we are sing - ing to-day, For the shep - herd good and true;
2. We are his lambs, and he leads us to-day, By the wa - ters flow - ing free;
3. Our shep - herd says, we shall shine as the stars, In the fir - ma - ment of heav'n,
For He pre - serves us so lov - ing - ly, Keep - ing all our wants in view.
In pas - tures green, all the day we roam, Prais - ing him where e'er we be.
Where we shall sing sweet - er songs than these, For his love so free - ly giv'n.
Chorus.
1
2
We are sing-ing, sweet-ly sing - ing, For the shep-herd good and true,
We will praise him night and morn-ing, In ev - 'ry thing we do.

130 We Have All a Mission Here!

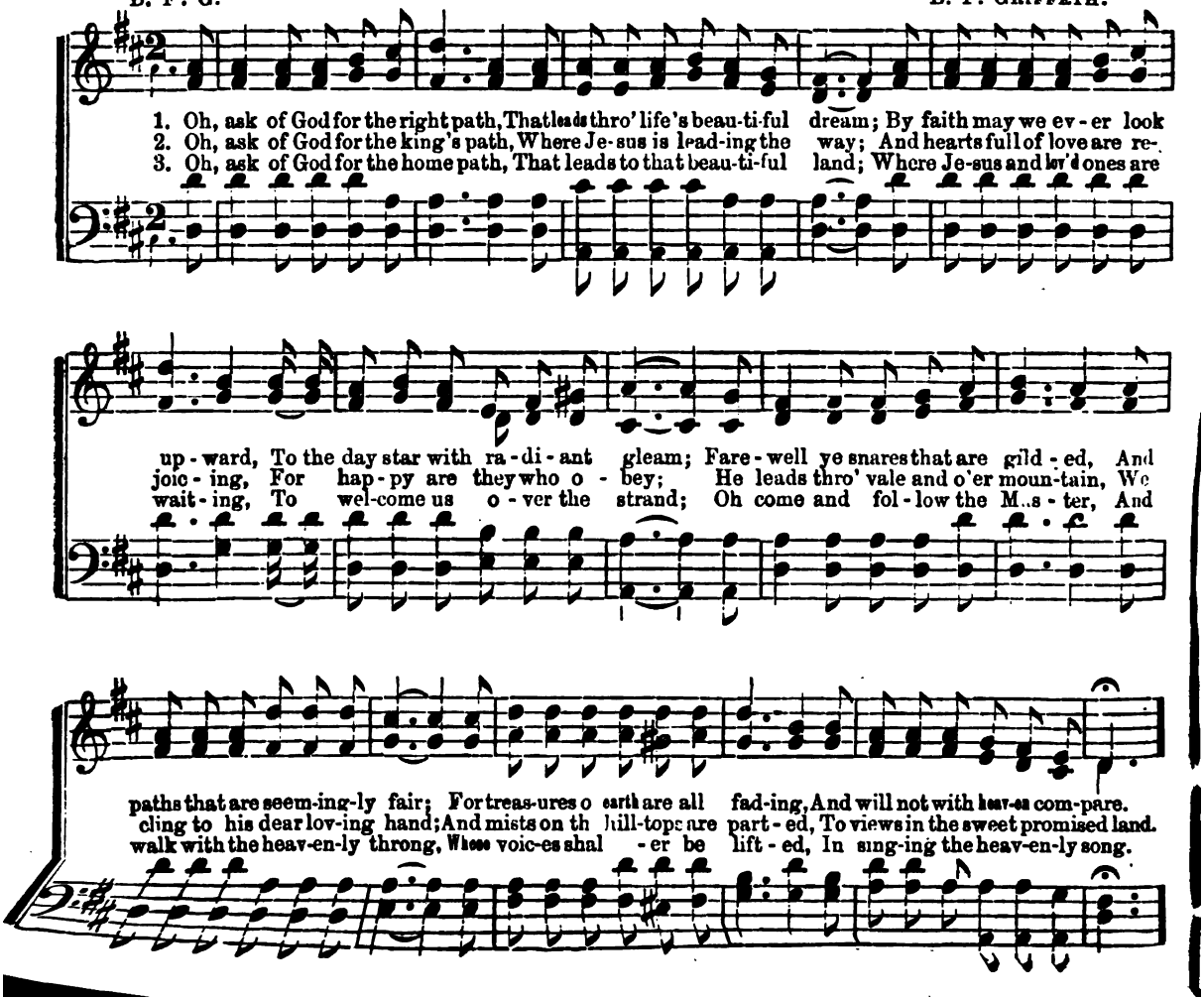
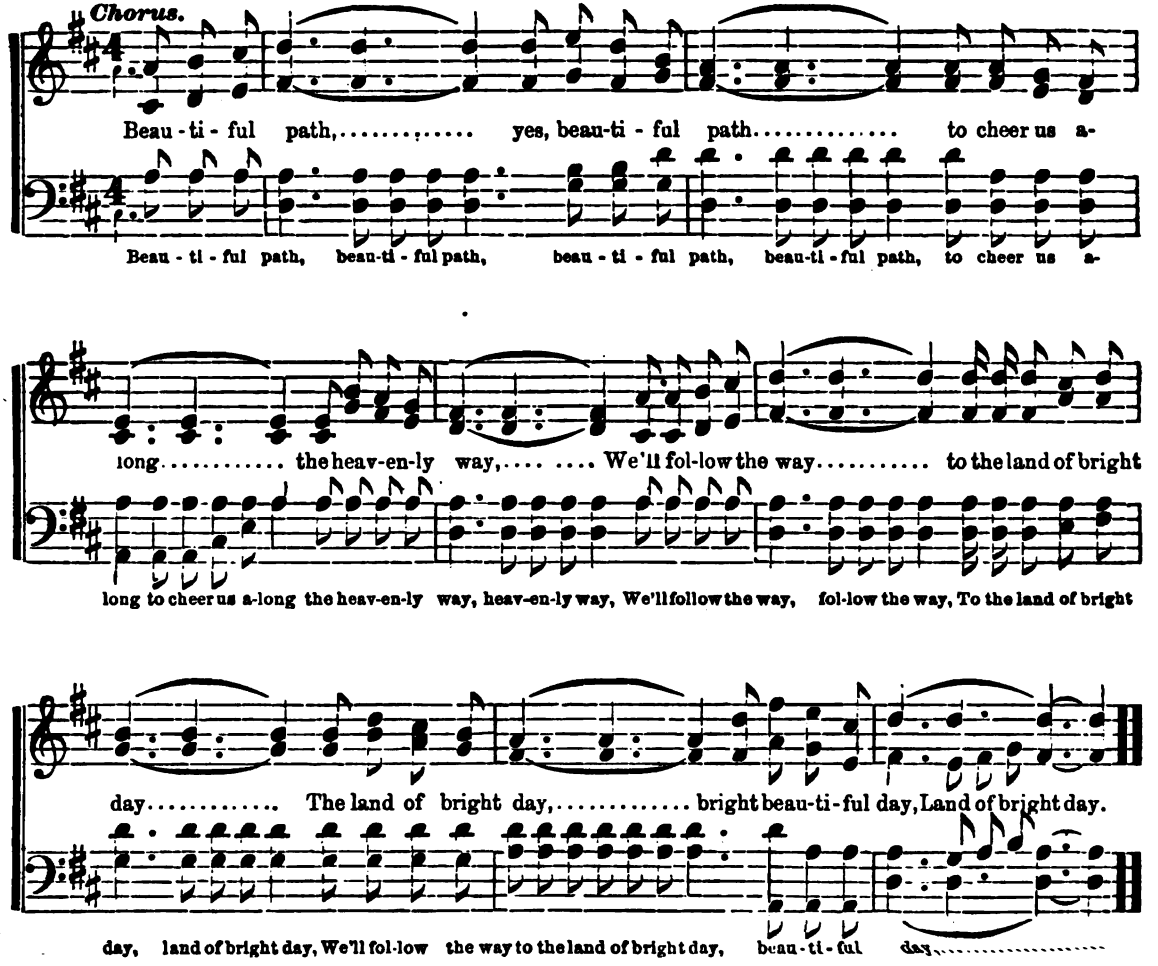
E. R. Latta. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. In the vine-yard of the Mas-ter, We should toil with pur-pose true; E'en the weak-est,
2. God will give the rain and sun-shine, And what-ev-er strength we need; But He leav-eth
3. Oh, 'tis bless-ed seed we scat-ter! 'Tis more pre-cious far than gold! And when comes the
Chorus.
can do some-thing, And the strong-est, much can do! In the vine-yard of the Mas-ter,
to His serv-ants, All the sow-ing of the seed! In the vine-yard, etc.
heav'n-ly har-vest, It may yield a hun-dred fold! In the vine-yard, etc.
Let us will-ing-ly ap-pear, Late and ear-ly there to la-bor! We have all a mis-sion here!

A Happy Little Band. (Infant Class Song.) 131

VIOLET E. KING. W. WILLIAMS

1. We're a band of lit - tle sol - diers; We are la - b'ring for the right; We are
2. Ev - er On - ward! is the mot - to, On the ban - ner we up - hold: We are
3. We're a band of lit - tle sol - diers, Lit - tle du - ties round us lie: One by
Chorus.
led by God our Sav-ior; We are trust-ing in his might. We're a hap-py lit - tle band,
Je - sus' lit-tle workers, Win-ning oth - ers to the fold. We're a hap-py, etc.
one the hours are pass-ing, To im - prove them we shall try. We're a hap-py, etc.
Try-ing to be good and true; And we'll ev - er read - y stand, To do what we can do.

132

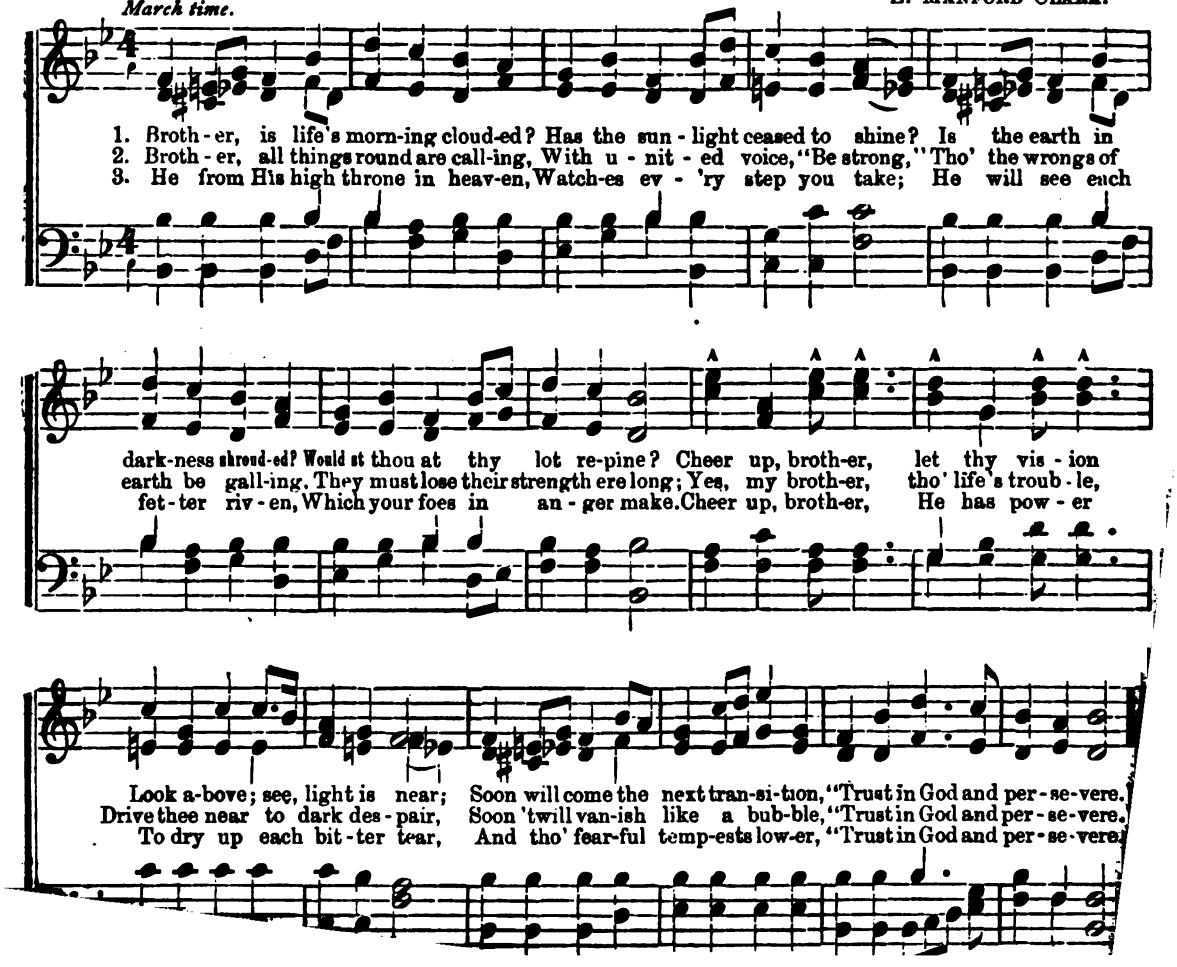
The Beautiful Path.

B. F. G. B. F. GRIFFETH.

1. Oh, ask of God for the right path, That leads thro' life's beau-ti-ful dream; By faith may we ev-er look up-ward, To the day star with ra-di-ant gleam; Fare-well ye snares that are gild-ed, And paths that are seem-ing-ly fair; For treas-ures o earth are all fad-ing, And will not with heav-en com-pare.
2. Oh, ask of God for the king's path, Where Je-sus is lead-ing the way; And hearts full of love are re- joic-ing, For hap-py are they who o-bey; He leads thro' vale and o'er moun-tain, We cling to his dear lov-ing hand; And mists on th hill-tops are part-ed, To views in the sweet promised land.
3. Oh, ask of God for the home path, That leads to that beau-ti-ful land; Where Je-sus and lov'd ones are wait-ing, To wel-come us o-ver the strand; Oh come and fol-low the M..s-ter, And walk with the heav-en-ly throng, Whose voic-es shal -er be lift-ed, In sing-ing the heav-en-ly song.

Chorus.
Beau - ti - ful path,..... yes, beau-ti - ful path..... to cheer us a-
Beau - ti - ful path, beau-ti - ful path, beau - ti - ful path, beau-ti - ful path, to cheer us a-
long..... the heav-en-ly way,..... We'll fol-low the way..... to the land of bright
long to cheer us a-long the heav-en-ly way, heav-en-ly way, We'll follow the way, fol-low the way, To the land of bright
day..... The land of bright day,..... bright beau-ti-ful day, Land of bright day.
day, land of bright day, We'll fol-low the way to the land of bright day, beau-ti-ful day.....

134

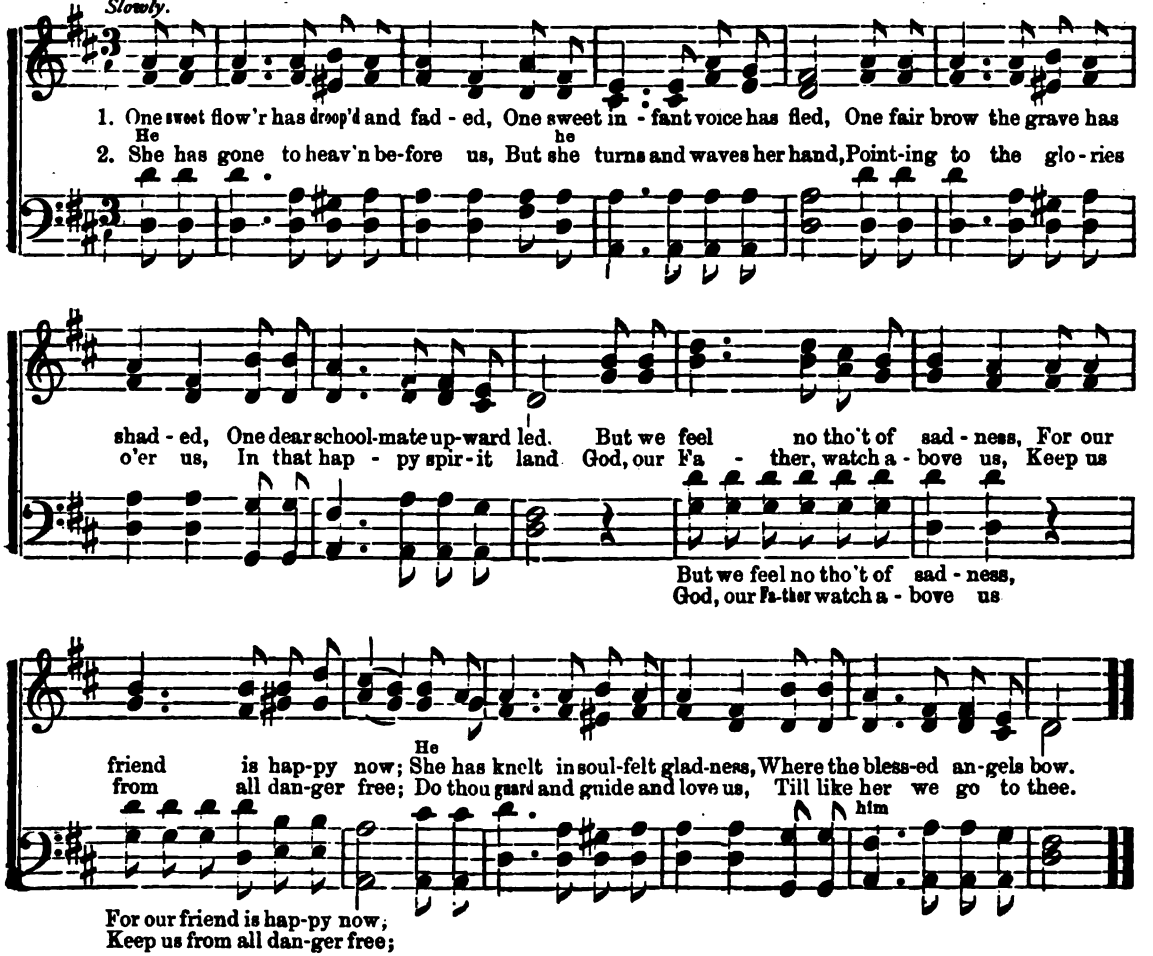
Trust in God and Persevere.

E. Manford Clark.

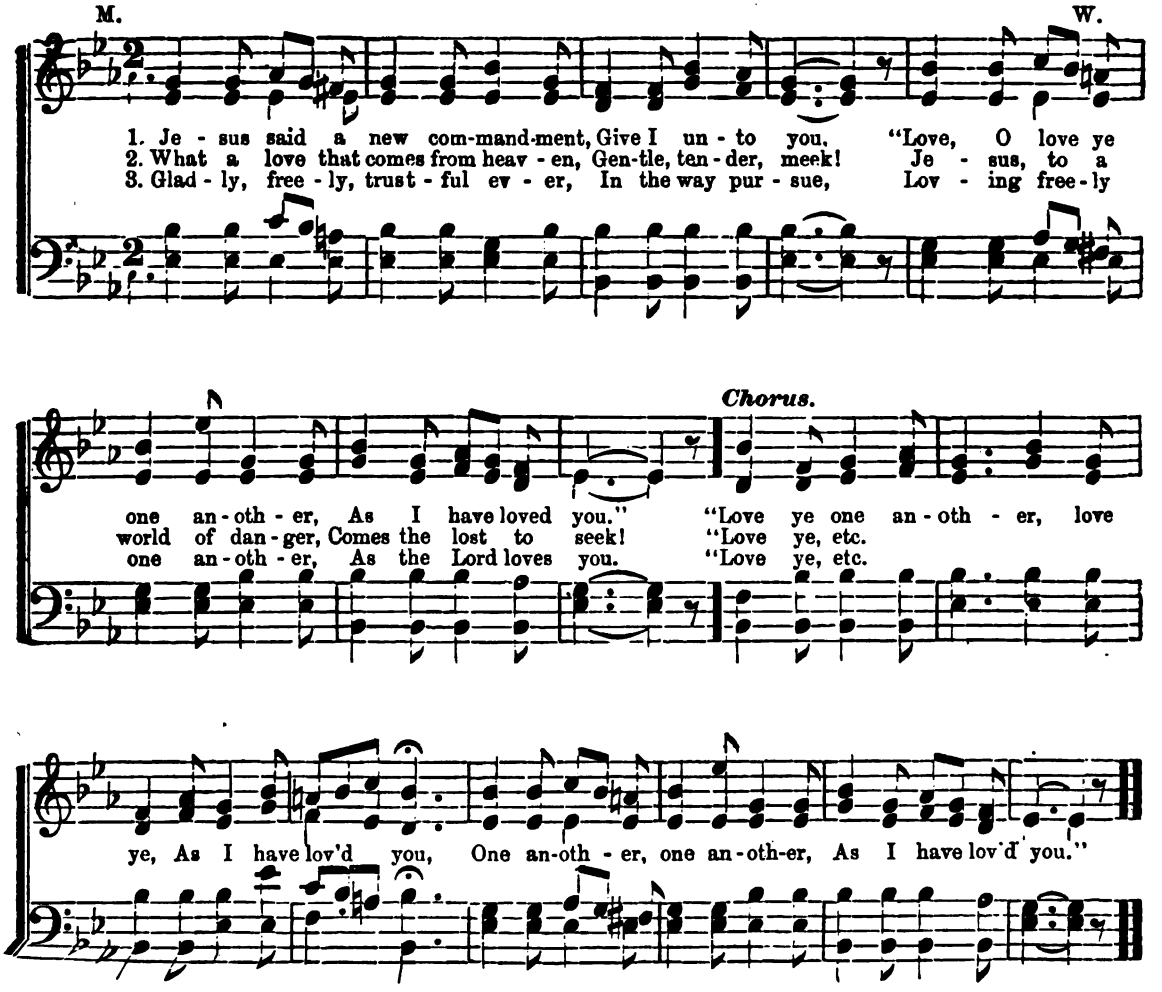
March time.

1. Broth-er, is life's morn-ing cloud-ed? Has the sun-light ceased to shine? Is the earth in
2. Broth-er, all things round are call-ing, With u-nit-ed voice, "Be strong," Tho' the wrongs of
3. He from His high throne in heav-en, Watch-es ev-'ry step you take; He will see each
dark-ness shroud-ed? Would st thou at thy lot re-pine? Cheer up, broth-er, let thy vis-ion
earth be gall-ing. They must lose their strength ere long; Yes, my broth-er, tho' life's troub-le,
fet-ter riv-en, Which your foes in an-ger make. Cheer up, broth-er, He has pow-er
Look a-bove; see, light is near; Soon will come the next tran-si-tion, "Trust in God and per-se-vere."
Drive thee near to dark des-pair, Soon 'twill van-ish like a bub-ble, "Trust in God and per-se-vere."
To dry up each bit-ter tear, And tho' fear-ful temp-ests low-er, "Trust in God and per-se-vere."

One Sweet Flower. 135

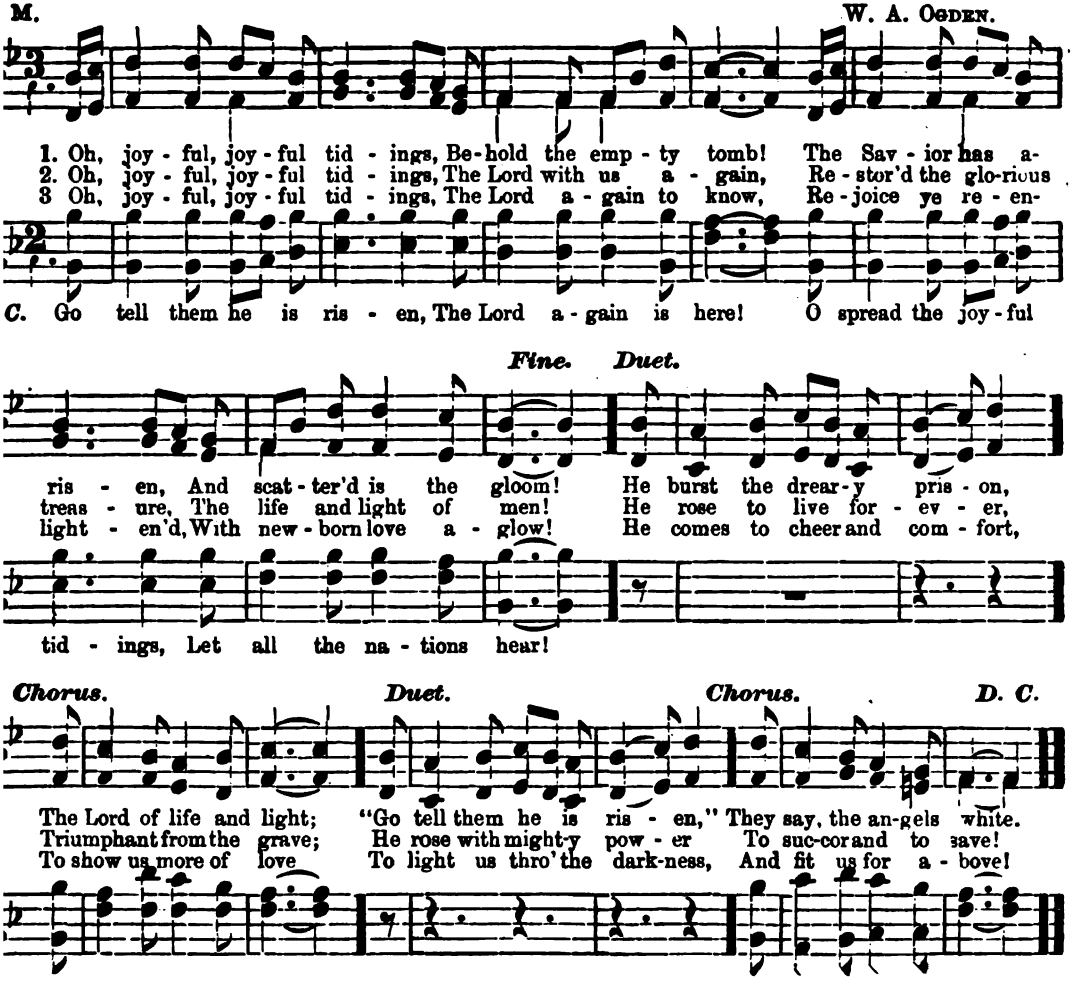
R. C. WATERTON. [For the funeral of a child.] MRS. S. W. STRAUB.

Slowly.

1. One sweet flow'r has droop'd and fad - ed, One sweet in - fant voice has fled, One fair brow the grave has shad - ed, One dear school-mate up-ward led. But we feel no tho't of sad - ness, For our friend is hap-py now; She has knelt in soul-felt glad-ness, Where the bless-ed an-gels bow.
2. She has gone to heav'n be-fore us, But she turns and waves her hand, Point-ing to the glo - ries o'er us, In that hap - py spir-it land God, our Fa - ther, watch a - bove us, Keep us from all dan-ger free; Do thou guard and guide and love us, Till like her we go to thee.
He
he
But we feel no tho't of sad - ness,
God, our Fa-ther watch a - bove us
He
him
For our friend is hap-py now;
Keep us from all dan-ger free;

136 Love Ye One Another.

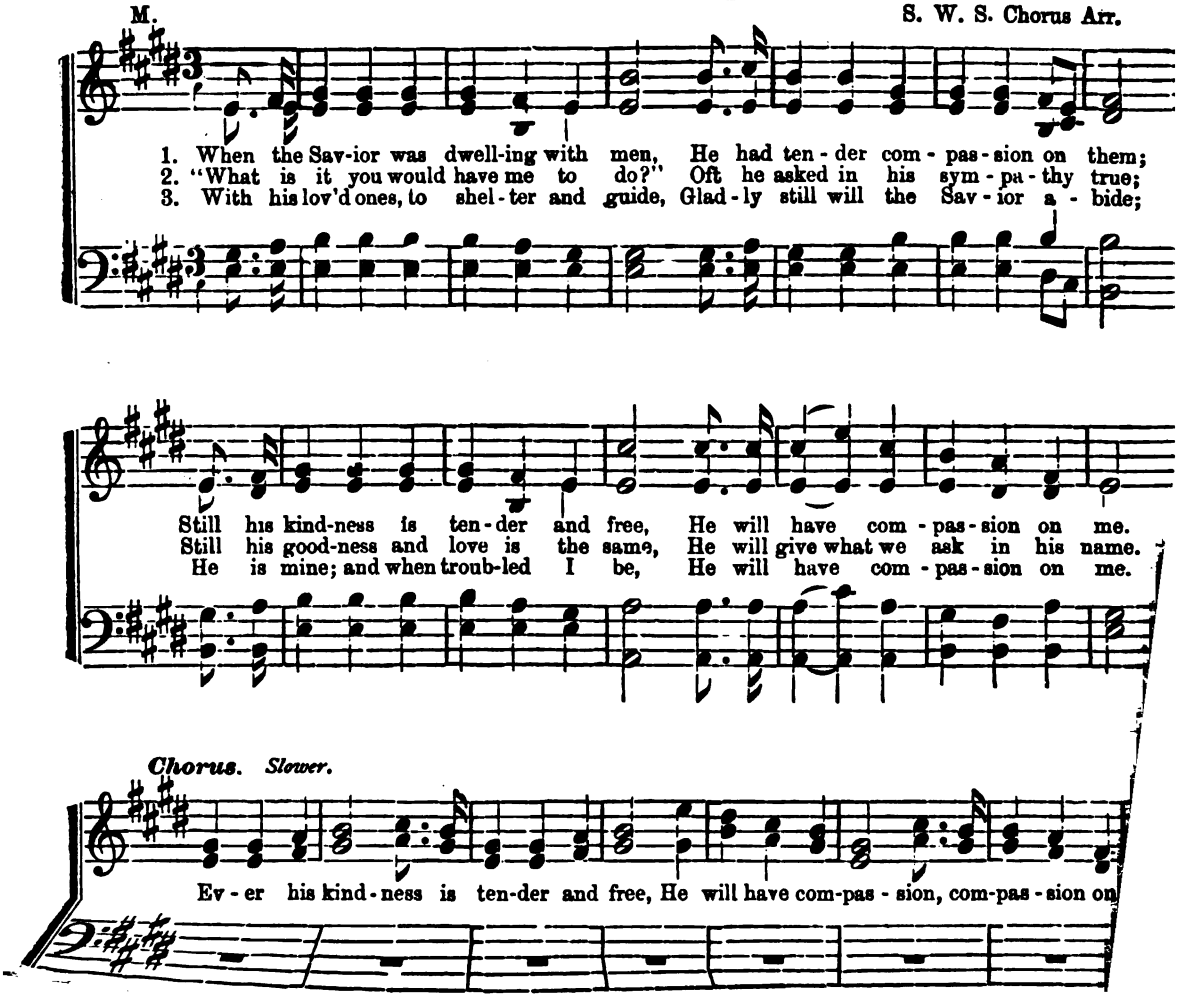
M. W.

1. Je - sus said a new com-mand-ment, Give I un - to you. "Love, O love ye
2. What a love that comes from heav - en, Gen-tle, ten - der, meek! Je - sus, to a
3. Glad - ly, free - ly, trust - ful ev - er, In the way pur - sue, Lov - ing free - ly
Chorus.
one an - oth - er, As I have loved you." "Love ye one an - oth - er, love
world of dan - ger, Comes the lost to seek! "Love ye, etc.
one an - oth - er, As the Lord loves you. "Love ye, etc.
ye, As I have lov'd you, One an-oth - er, one an - oth-er, As I have lov'd you."

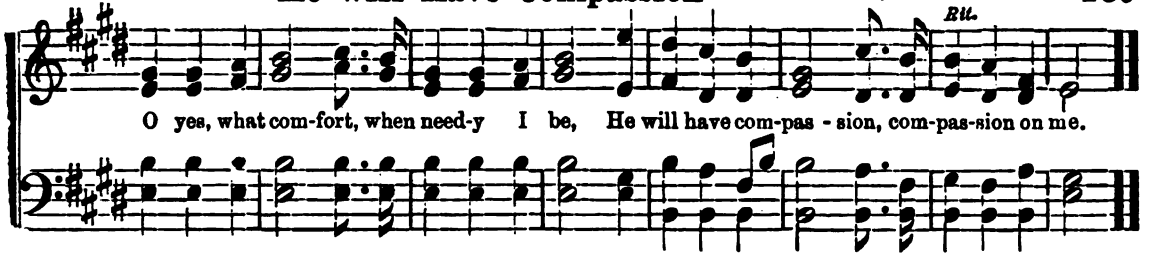
Joyful Tidings! 137

M. W. A. Ogden.

1. Oh, joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, Be - hold the emp - ty tomb! The Sav - ior has a-
2. Oh, joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, The Lord with us a - gain, Re - stor'd the glo-rious
3 Oh, joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, The Lord a - gain to know, Re - joice ye re - en-
C. Go tell them he is ris - en, The Lord a - gain is here! O spread the joy - ful
Fine. Duet.
ris - en, And scat - ter'd is the gloom! He burst the drear - y pris - on,
treas - ure, The life and light of men! He rose to live for - ev - er,
light - en'd, With new - born love a - glow! He comes to cheer and com - fort,
tid - ings, Let all the na - tions hear!
Chorus. Duet. Chorus. D. C.
The Lord of life and light; "Go tell them he is ris - en," They say, the an-gels white.
Triumphant from the grave; He rose with might-y pow - er To suc-cor and to save!
To show us more of love To light us thro' the dark-ness, And fit us for a - bove!

138 He will Have Compassion.

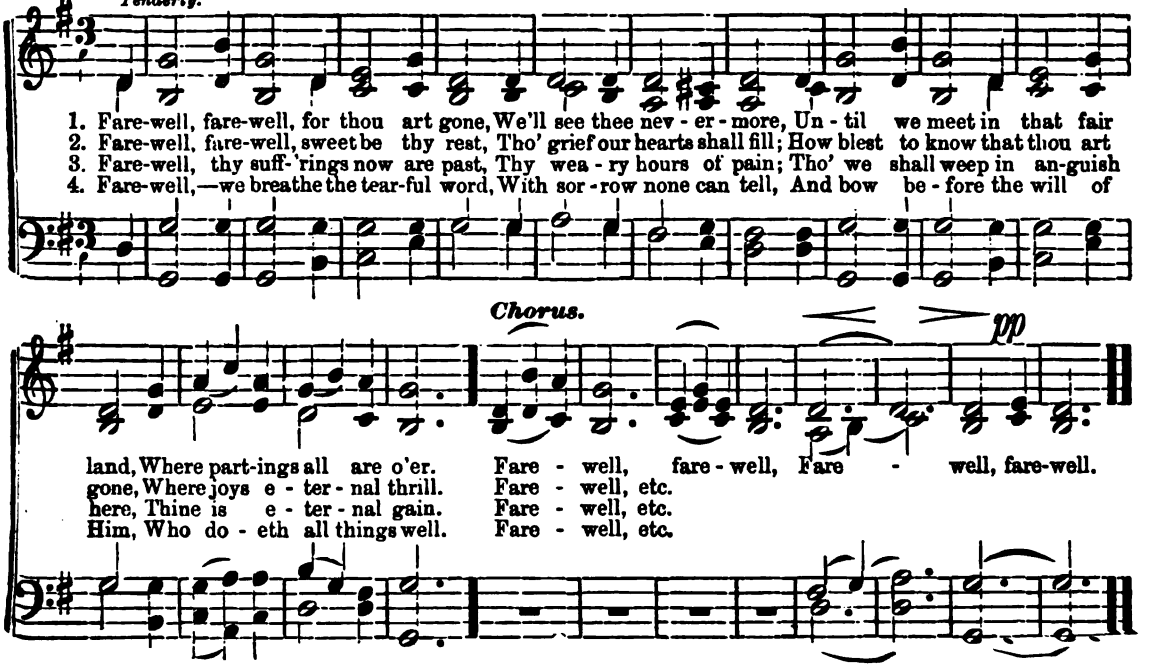
M. S. W. S. Chorus Arr.


1. When the Sav-ior was dwell-ing with men, He had ten-der com-pas-sion on them;
2. "What is it you would have me to do?" Oft he asked in his sym-pa-thy true;
3. With his lov'd ones, to shel-ter and guide, Glad-ly still will the Sav-ior a-bide;
Still his kind-ness is ten-der and free, He will have com-pas-sion on me.
Still his good-ness and love is the same, He will give what we ask in his name.
He is mine; and when troub-led I be, He will have com-pas-sion on me.
Chorus. Slower.
Ev-er his kind-ness is ten-der and free, He will have com-pas-sion, com-pas-sion on



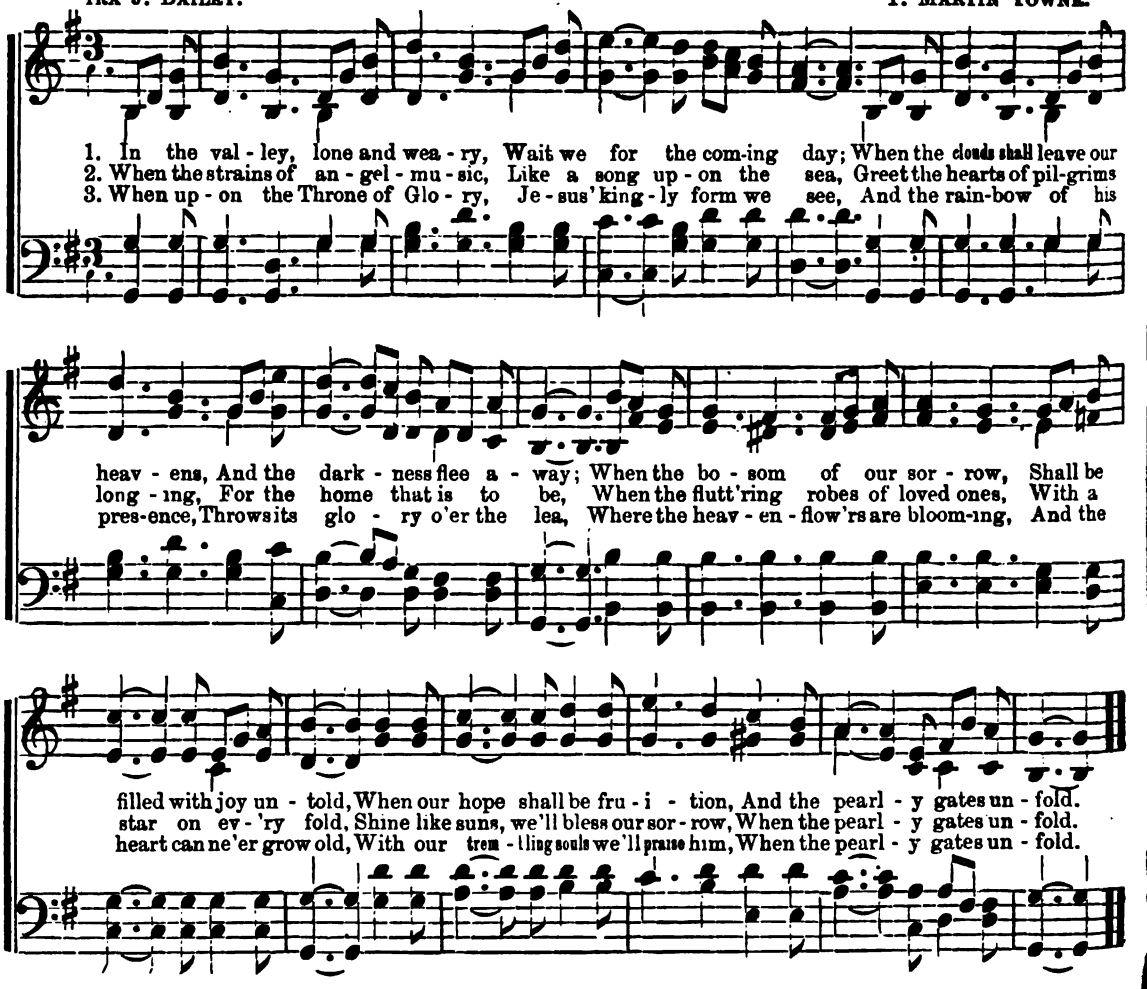
Farewell!

VIOLET. (*In memory of Mrs. Anna King.*) S. W. STRAUB.

Tenderly.

1. Fare-well, fare-well, for thou art gone, We'll see thee nev - er - more, Un - til we meet in that fair
2. Fare-well, fare-well, sweet be thy rest, Tho' grief our hearts shall fill; How blest to know that thou art
3. Fare-well, thy suff-'rings now are past, Thy wea - ry hours of pain; Tho' we shall weep in an-guish
4. Fare-well,—we breathe the tear-ful word, With sor - row none can tell, And bow be - fore the will of
Chorus.
land, Where part-ings all are o'er. Fare - well, fare - well, Fare - well, fare-well.
gone, Where joys e - ter - nal thrill. Fare - well, etc.
here, Thine is e - ter - nal gain. Fare - well, etc.
Him, Who do - eth all things well. Fare - well, etc.

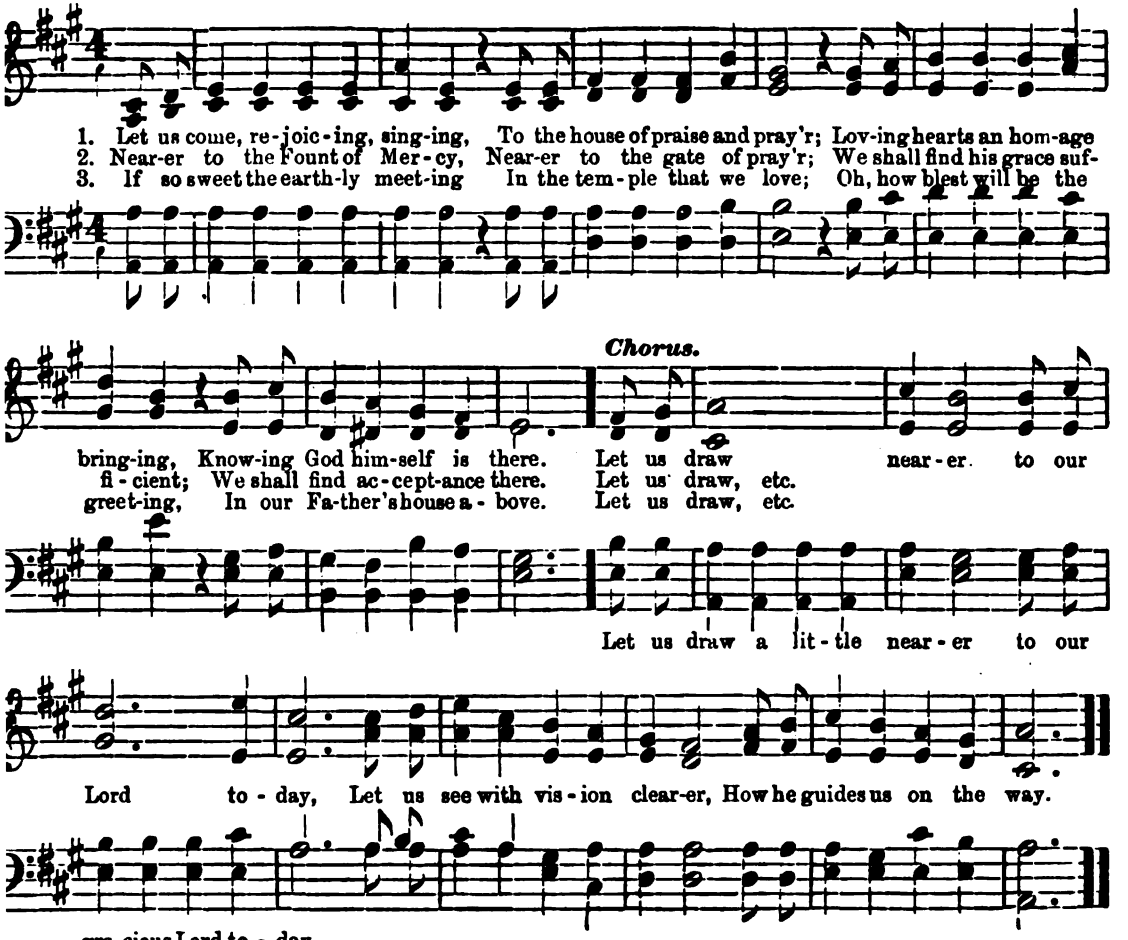
140

When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

IRA J. BAILEY. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. In the val - ley, lone and wea - ry, Wait we for the com-ing day; When the clouds shall leave our
2. When the strains of an - gel - mu - sic, Like a song up - on the sea, Greet the hearts of pil-grims
3. When up - on the Throne of Glo - ry, Je - sus' king - ly form we see, And the rain-bow of his
heav - ens, And the dark - ness flee a - way; When the bo - som of our sor - row, Shall be
long - ing, For the home that is to be, When the flutt'ring robes of loved ones, With a
pres-ence, Throws its glo - ry o'er the lea, Where the heav - en - flow'rs are bloom-ing, And the
filled with joy un - told, When our hope shall be fru - i - tion, And the pearl - y gates un - fold.
star on ev - 'ry fold, Shine like suns, we'll bless our sor - row, When the pearl - y gates un - fold.
heart can ne'er grow old, With our trem - bling souls we'll praise him, When the pearl - y gates un - fold.

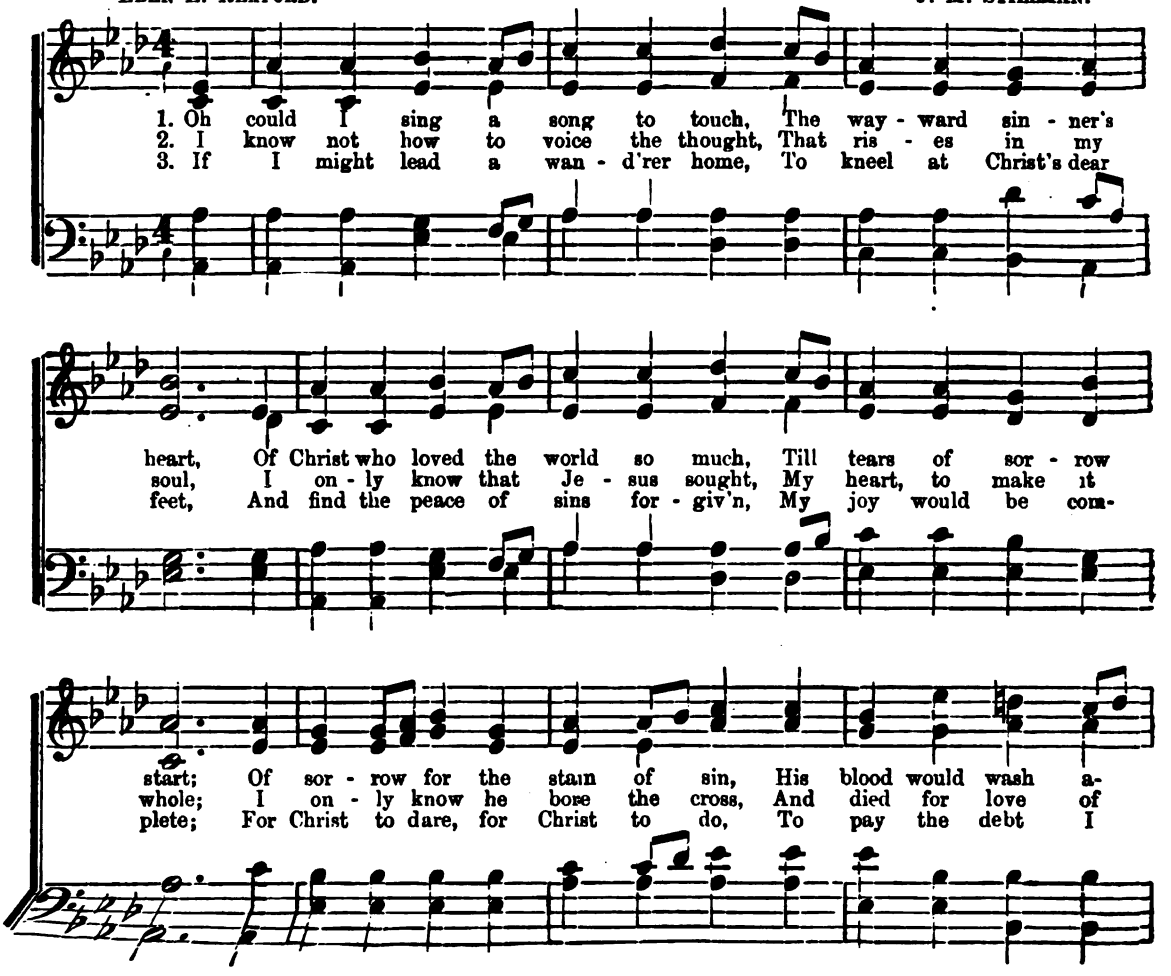
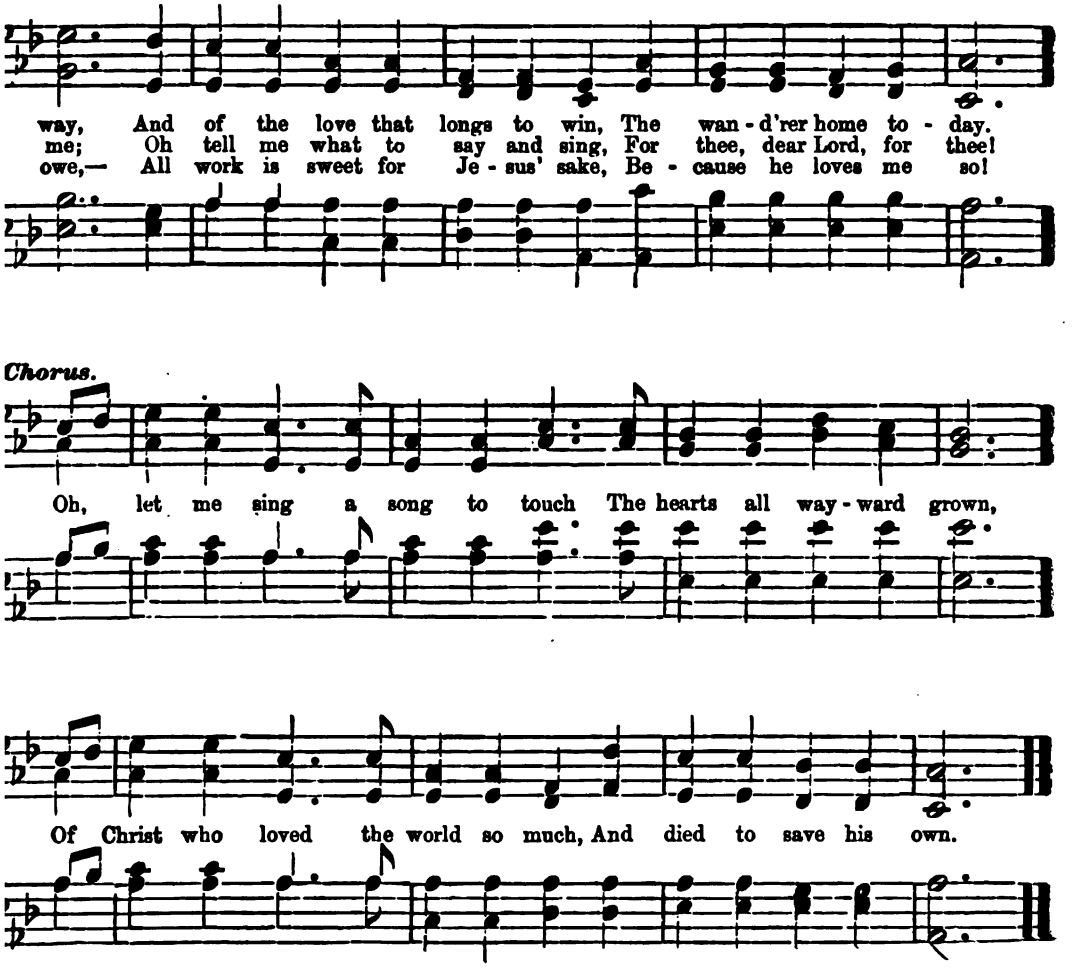
Nearer Jesus.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK. W.


1. Let us come, re-joic-ing, sing-ing, To the house of praise and pray'r; Lov-ing hearts an hom-age
2. Near-er to the Fount of Mer-cy, Near-er to the gate of pray'r; We shall find his grace suf-
3. If so sweet the earth-ly meet-ing In the tem-ple that we love; Oh, how blest will be the
Chorus.
bring-ing, Know-ing God him-self is there. Let us draw near-er to our
fi-cient; We shall find ac-cept-ance there. Let us draw, etc.
greet-ing, In our Fa-ther's house a-bove. Let us draw, etc.
Let us draw a lit-tle near-er to our
Lord to-day, Let us see with vis-ion clear-er, How he guides us on the way.
gra-cious Lord to-day,

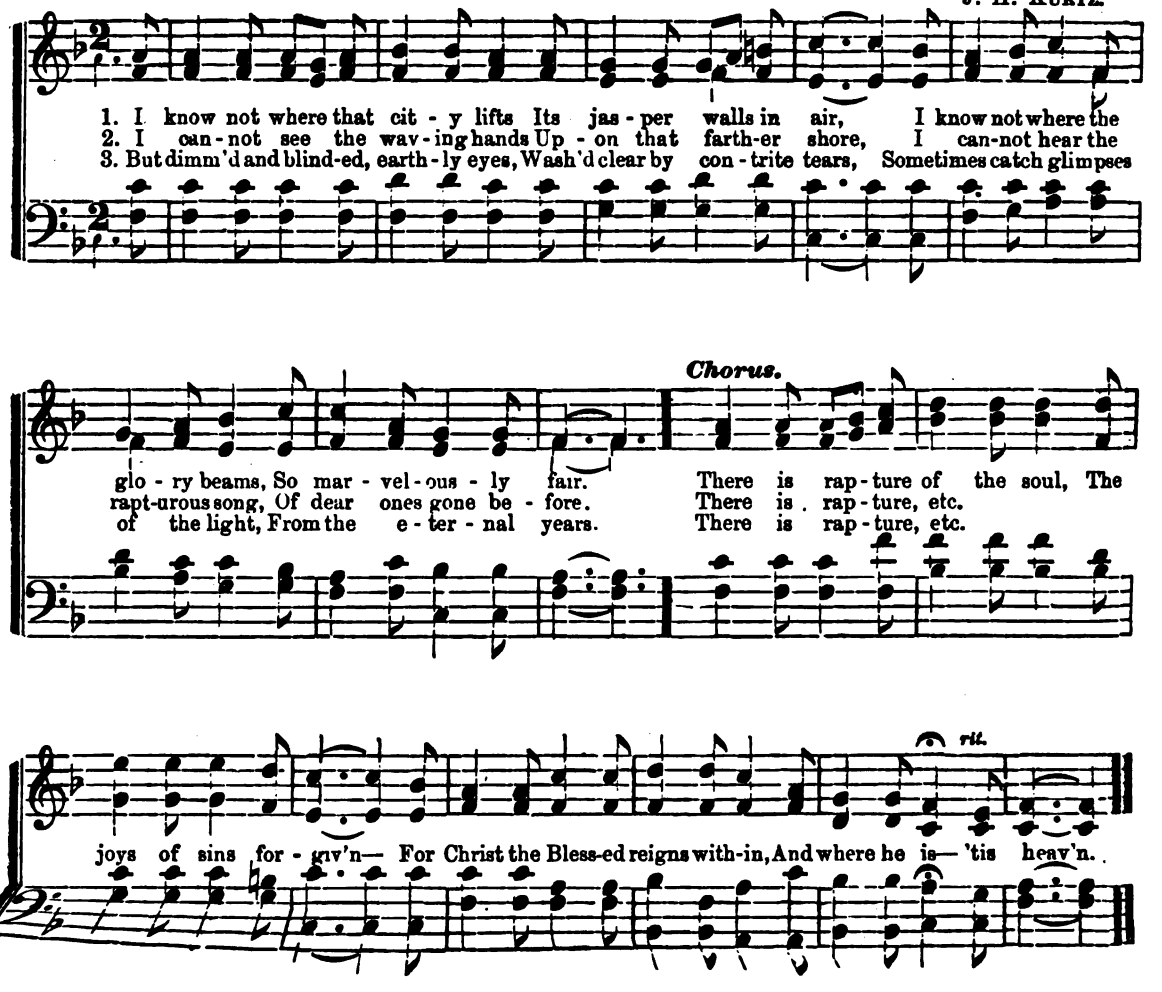
142

The Song of Songs.

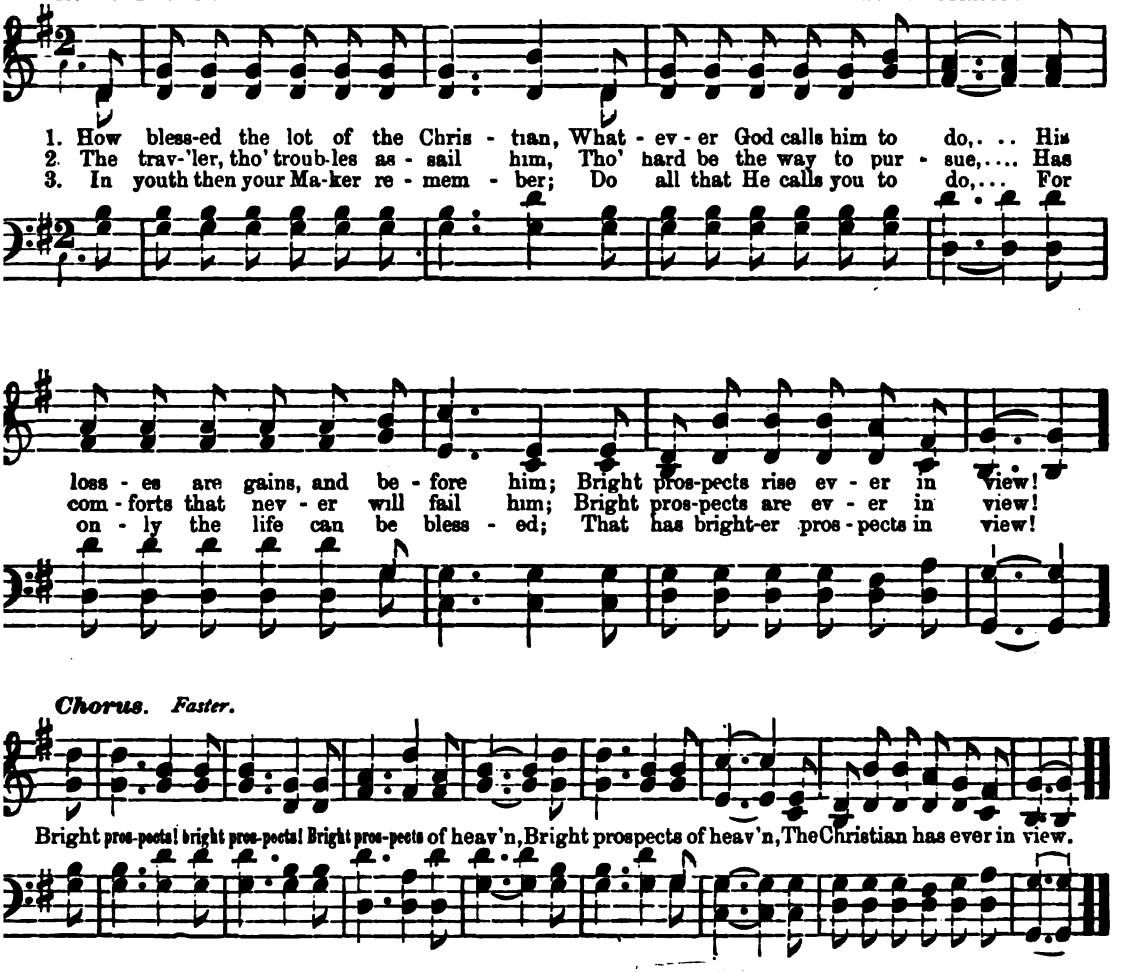
EBEN E. REXFORD. J. M. STILLMAN.

1. Oh could I sing a song to touch, The way - ward sin - ner's
2. I know not how to voice the thought, That ris - es in my
3. If I might lead a wan - d'rer home, To kneel at Christ's dear
heart, Of Christ who loved the world so much, Till tears of sor - row
soul, I on - ly know that Je - sus sought, My heart, to make it
feet, And find the peace of sins for - giv'n, My joy would be com-
start; Of sor - row for the stain of sin, His blood would wash a-
whole; I on - ly know he bore the cross, And died for love of
plete; For Christ to dare, for Christ to do, To pay the debt I

way, And of the love that longs to win, The wan - d'rer home to - day.
me; Oh tell me what to say and sing, For thee, dear Lord, for thee!
owe,— All work is sweet for Je - sus' sake, Be - cause he loves me so!
Chorus.
Oh, let me sing a song to touch The hearts all way - ward grown,
Of Christ who loved the world so much, And died to save his own.

144

Where He Is— 'Tis Heaven.

J. H. KURTZ.

1. I know not where that cit - y lifts Its jas - per walls in air, I know not where the
2. I can - not see the wav - ing hands Up - on that farth-er shore, I can-not hear the
3. But dimm'd and blind-ed, earth - ly eyes, Wash'd clear by con - trite tears, Sometimes catch glimpses
Chorus.
glo - ry beams, So mar - vel - ous - ly fair. There is rap - ture of the soul, The
rapt-urous song, Of dear ones gone be - fore. There is rap - ture, etc.
of the light, From the e - ter - nal years. There is rap - ture, etc.
rit.
joys of sins for - giv'n— For Christ the Bless-ed reigns with-in, And where he is— 'tis heav'n.

Bright Prospects! 145

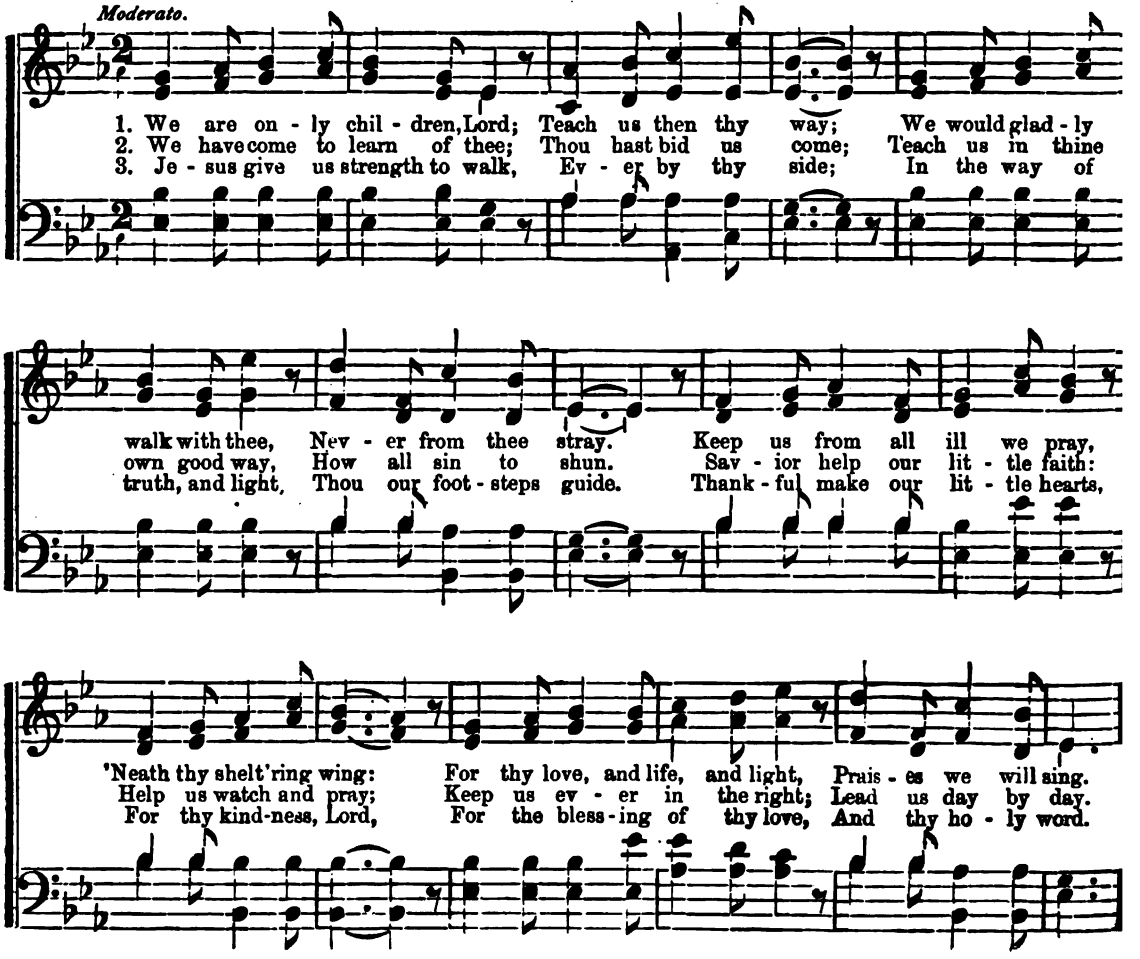
H. BUTTERWORTH. S. W. STRAUB.

1. How bless-ed the lot of the Chris - tian, What - ev - er God calls him to do,. .. His
2. The trav-'ler, tho' troub-les as - sail him, Tho' hard be the way to pur - sue,.... Has
3. In youth then your Ma-ker re - mem - ber; Do all that He calls you to do,.... For
loss - es are gains, and be - fore him; Bright pros-pects rise ev - er in view!
com - forts that nev - er will fail him; Bright pros-pects are ev - er in view!
on - ly the life can be bless - ed; That has bright-er pros - pects in view!
Chorus. Faster.
Bright pros-pects! bright pros-pects! Bright pros-pects of heav'n, Bright prospects of heav'n, The Christian has ever in view.

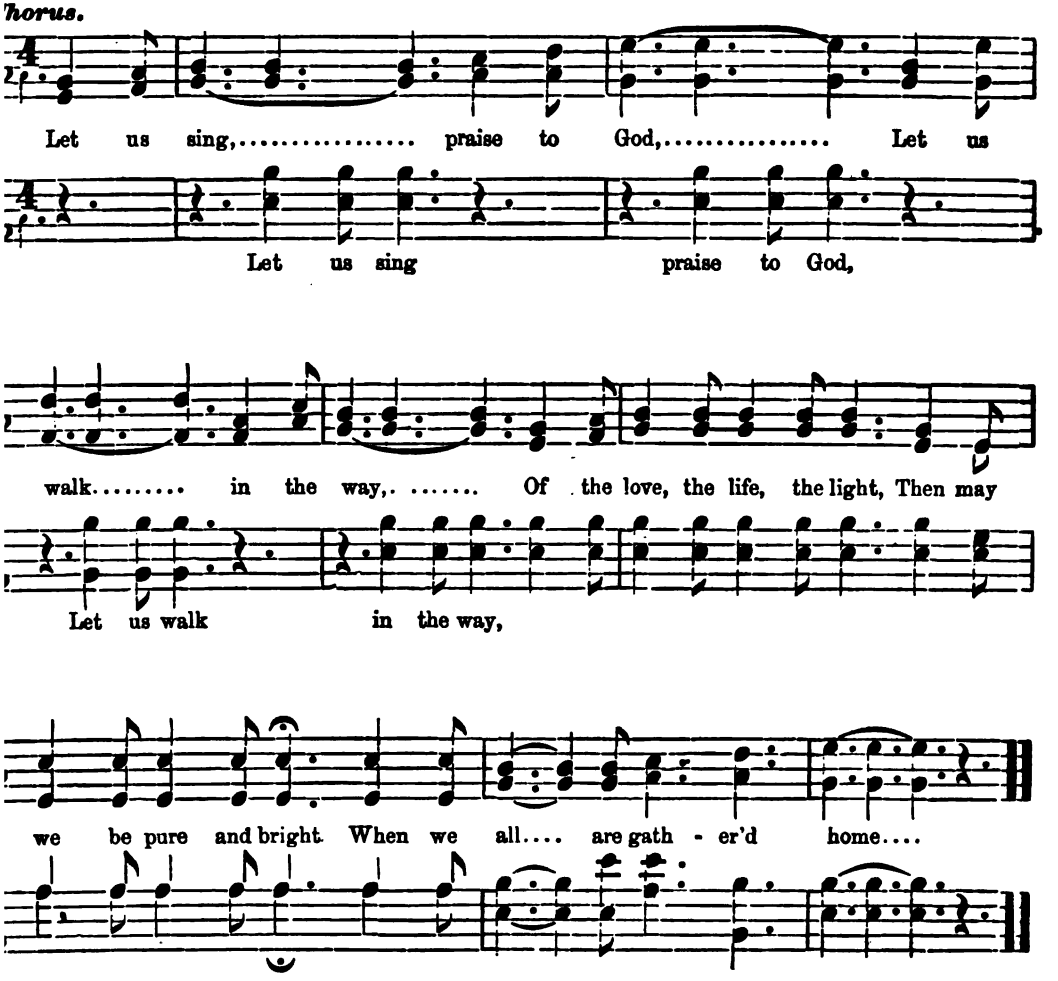
146

Love, Life, and Light.

E. B S. Arr. by MARIAN.

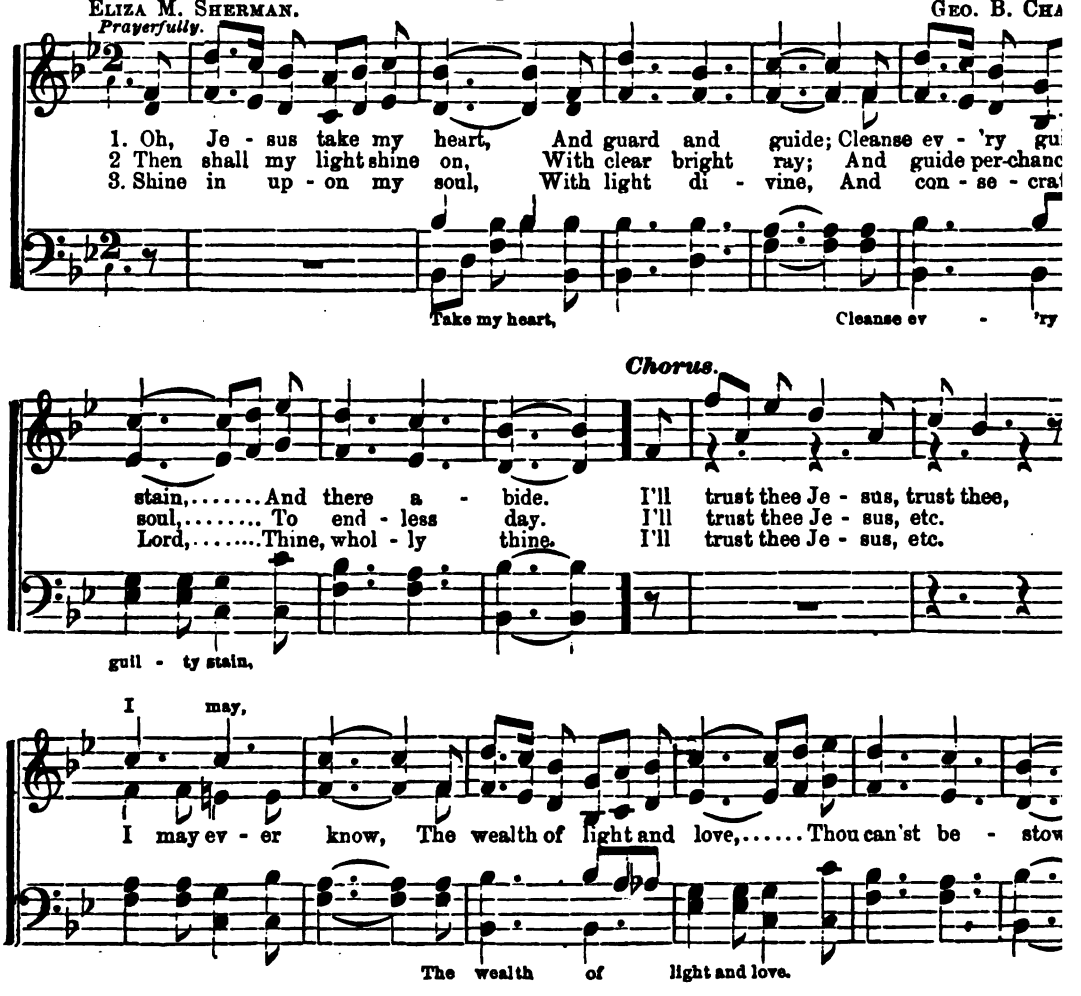
E. B. SIAS.

Moderato.

1. We are on - ly chil - dren, Lord; Teach us then thy way; We would glad - ly
2. We have come to learn of thee; Thou hast bid us come; Teach us in thine
3. Je - sus give us strength to walk, Ev - er by thy side; In the way of
walk with thee, Nev - er from thee stray. Keep us from all ill we pray,
own good way, How all sin to shun. Sav - ior help our lit - tle faith:
truth, and light, Thou our foot - steps guide. Thank - ful make our lit - tle hearts,
'Neath thy shelt'ring wing: For thy love, and life, and light, Prais - es we will sing.
Help us watch and pray; Keep us ev - er in the right; Lead us day by day.
For thy kind-ness, Lord, For the bless - ing of thy love, And thy ho - ly word.

Chorus.

Let us sing,..... praise to God,..... Let us
Let us sing praise to God,
walk..... in the way,..... Of the love, the life, the light, Then may
Let us walk in the way,
we be pure and bright. When we all.... are gath - er'd home....

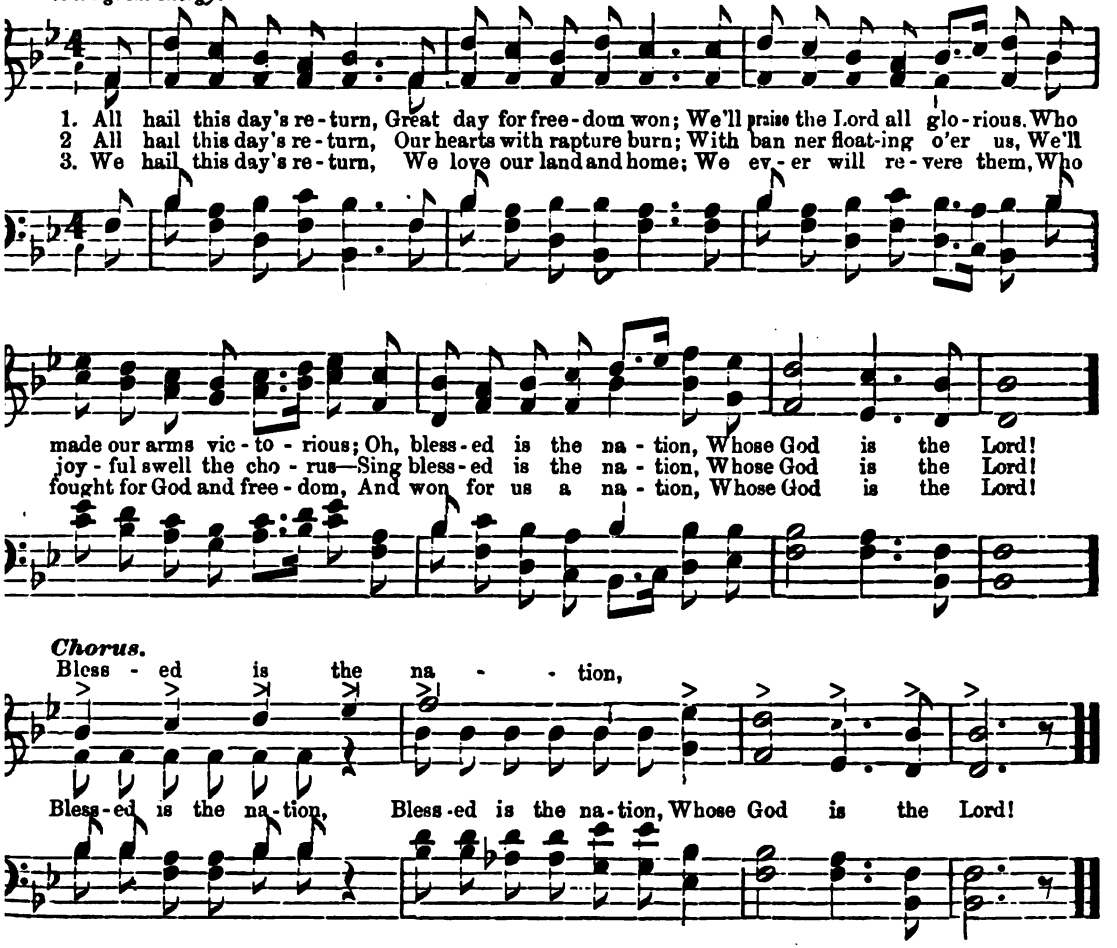
148 Light and Love.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. GEO. B. CHA

Prayerfully.

1. Oh, Je - sus take my heart, And guard and guide; Cleanse ev - 'ry gu
2 Then shall my light shine on, With clear bright ray; And guide per-chanc
3. Shine in up - on my soul, With light di - vine, And con - se - cra
Take my heart,
Cleanse ev - 'ry
Chorus.
stain,.....And there a - bide. I'll trust thee Je - sus, trust thee,
soul,..... To end - less day. I'll trust thee Je - sus, etc.
Lord,.....Thine, whol - ly thine. I'll trust thee Je - sus, etc.
guil - ty stain,
I may,
I may ev - er know, The wealth of light and love,.....Thou can'st be - stow
The wealth of light and love.

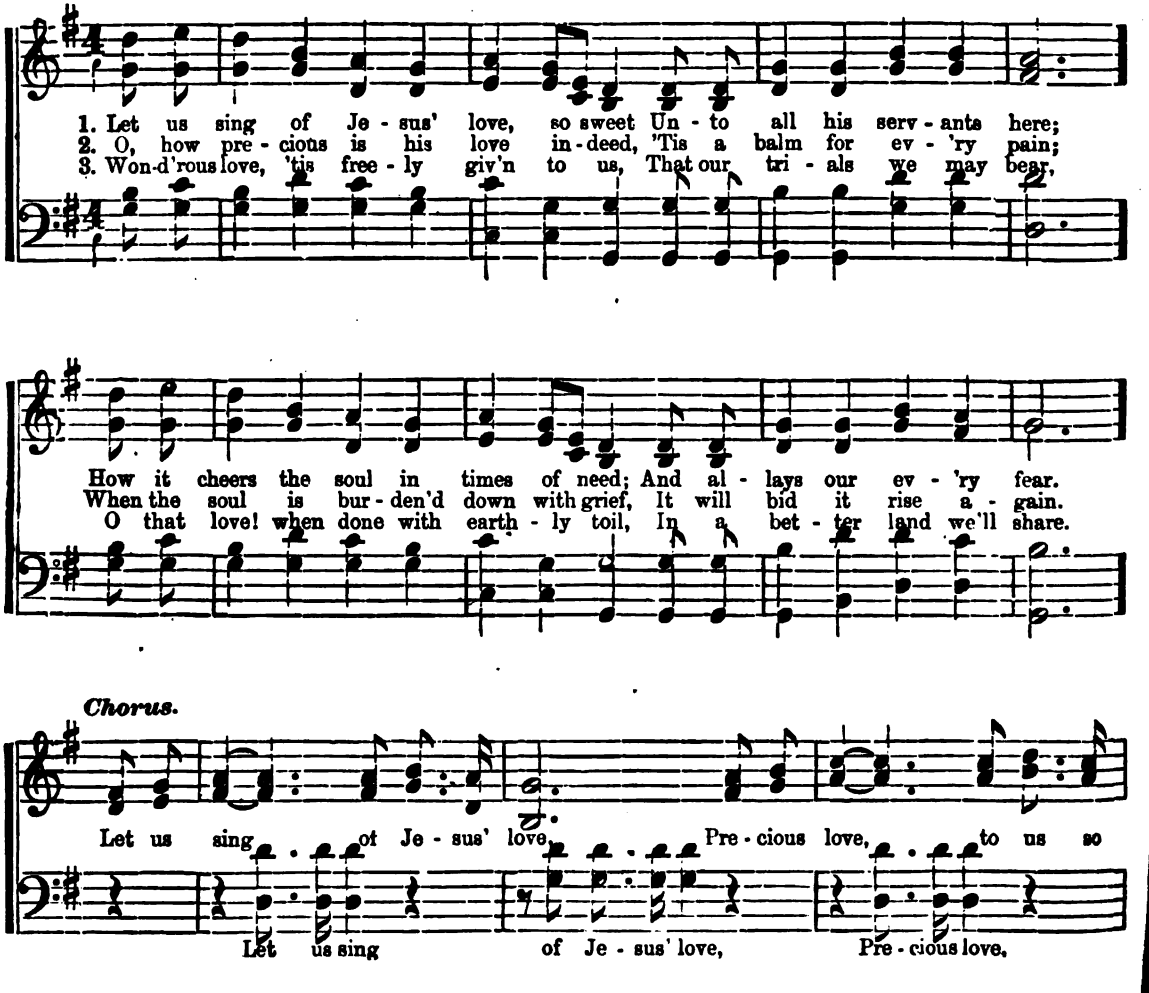
Blessed is the Nation. 149

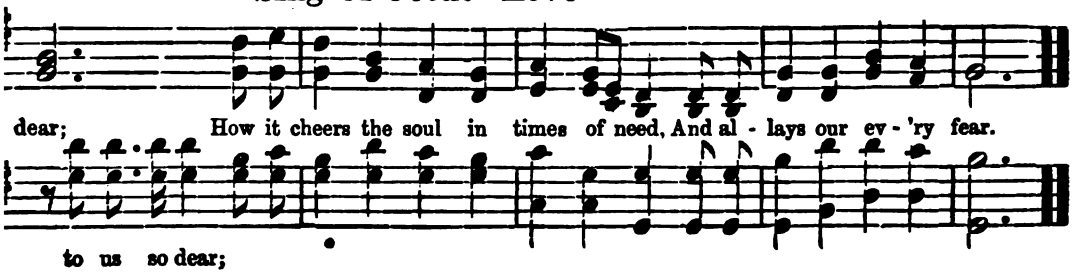
MARIA STRAUB. [For Fourth of July.] S. W. STRAUB.

With great energy.

1. All hail this day's re-turn, Great day for free-dom won; We'll praise the Lord all glo-rious. Who
2 All hail this day's re-turn, Our hearts with rapture burn; With ban ner float-ing o'er us, We'll
3. We hail this day's re-turn, We love our land and home; We ev-er will re-vere them, Who
made our arms vic-to-rious; Oh, bless-ed is the na-tion, Whose God is the Lord!
joy-ful swell the cho-rus—Sing bless-ed is the na-tion, Whose God is the Lord!
fought for God and free-dom, And won for us a na-tion, Whose God is the Lord!
Chorus.
Bless-ed is the na-tion,
Bless-ed is the na-tion, Bless-ed is the na-tion, Whose God is the Lord!

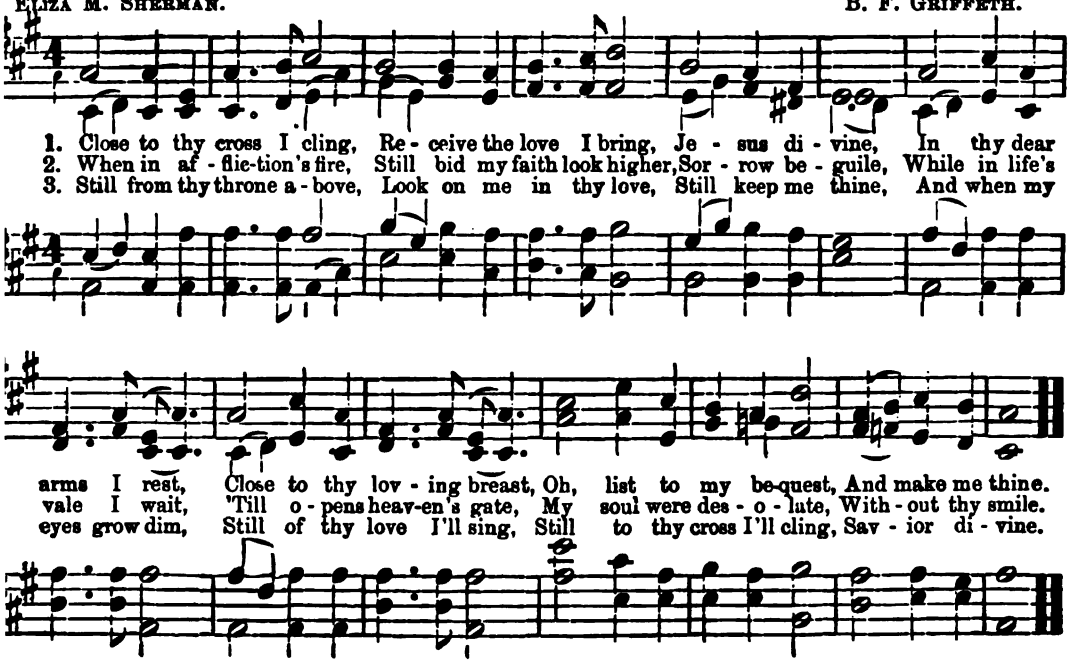
150

Sing of Jesus' Love.

A. B. W. A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. Let us sing of Je - sus' love, so sweet Un - to all his serv - ants here;
2. O, how pre - cious is his love in - deed, 'Tis a balm for ev - 'ry pain;
3. Won-d'rous love, 'tis free - ly giv'n to us, That our tri - als we may bear,
How it cheers the soul in times of need; And al - lays our ev - 'ry fear.
When the soul is bur - den'd down with grief, It will bid it rise a - gain.
O that love! when done with earth - ly toil, In a bet - ter land we'll share.
Chorus.
Let us sing of Je - sus' love, Pre - cious love, to us so
Let us sing of Je - sus' love, Pre - cious love,

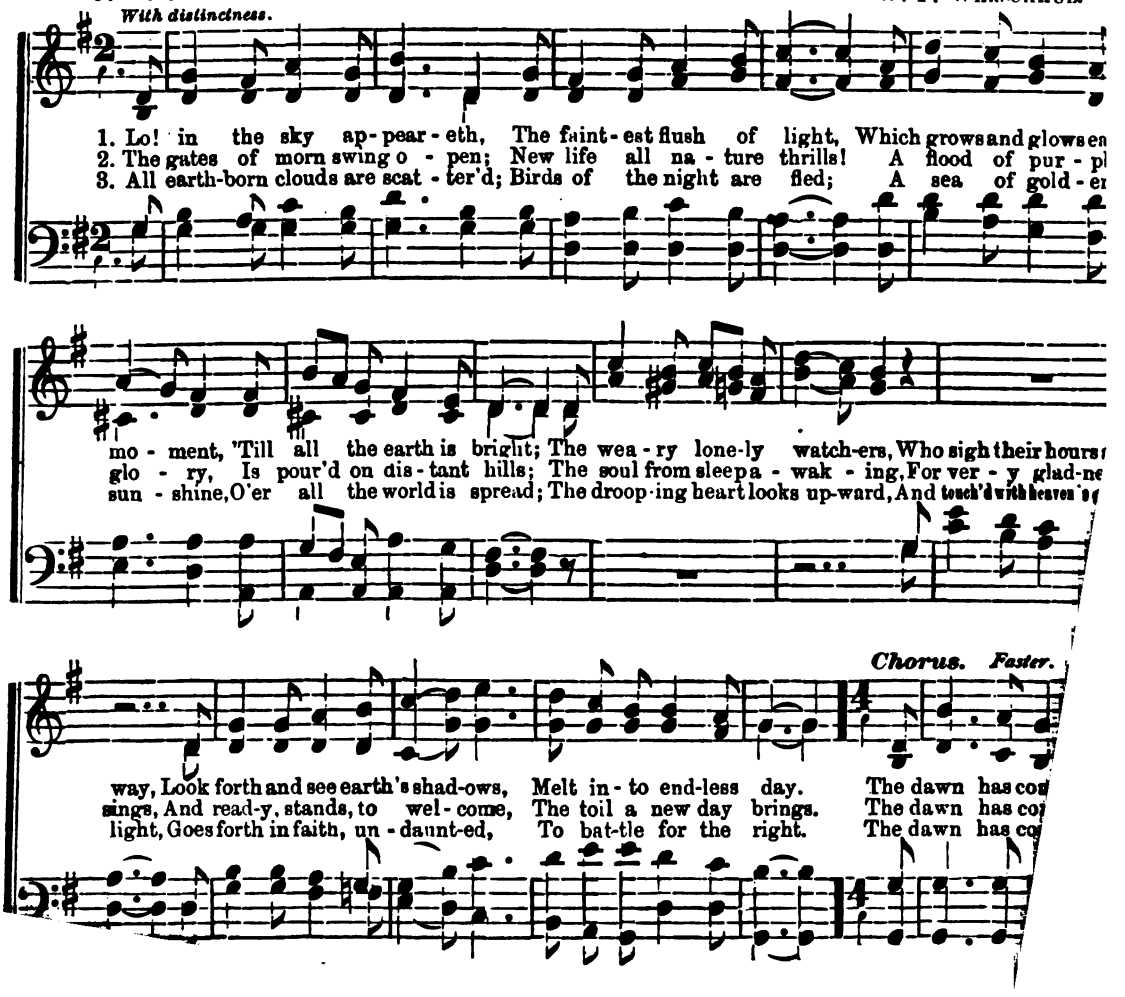


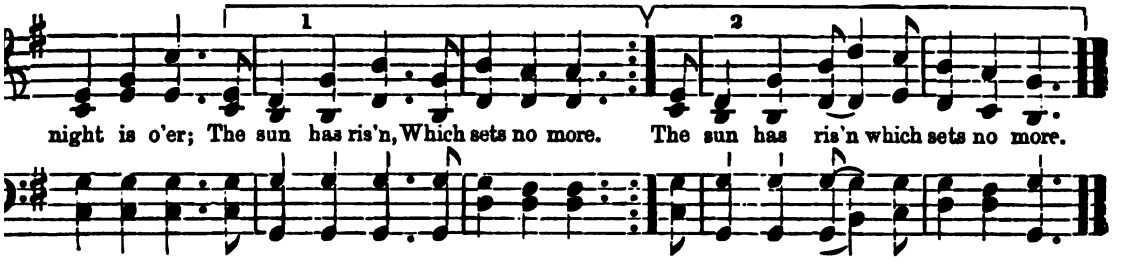
Close To Thy Cross.

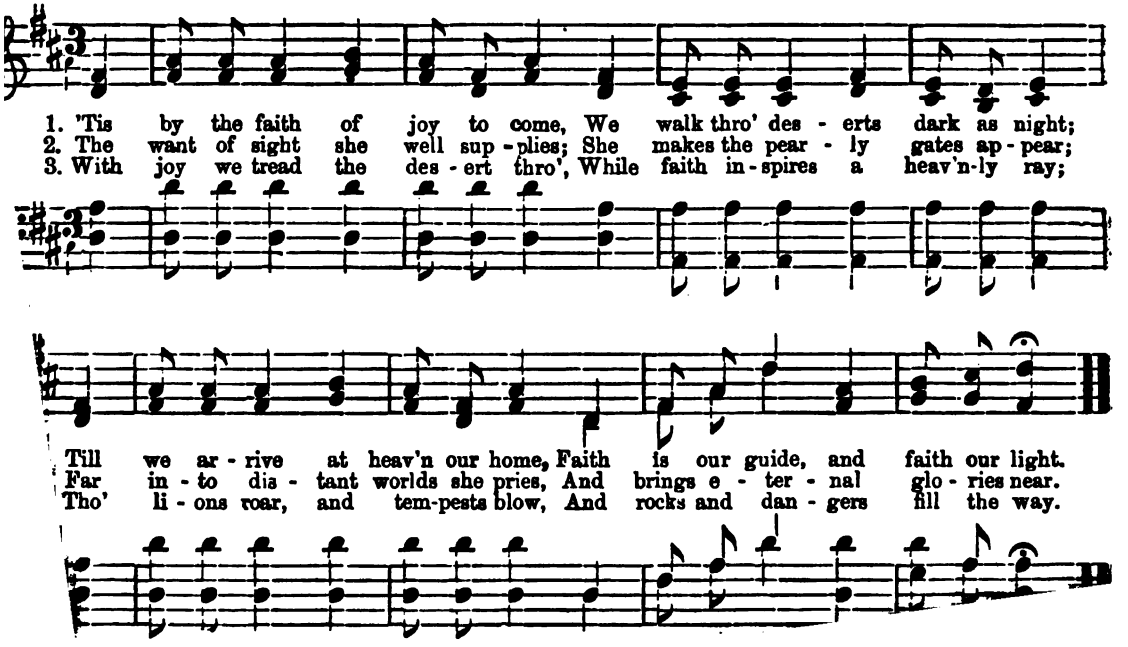
ELIZA M. SHERMAN. B. F. GRIFFETH.

1. Close to thy cross I cling, Re - ceive the love I bring, Je - sus di - vine, In thy dear
2. When in af - flic-tion's fire, Still bid my faith look higher, Sor - row be - guile, While in life's
3. Still from thy throne a - bove, Look on me in thy love, Still keep me thine, And when my
arms I rest, Close to thy lov - ing breast, Oh, list to my be-quest, And make me thine.
vale I wait, 'Till o - pens heav-en's gate, My soul were des - o - late, With - out thy smile.
eyes grow dim, Still of thy love I'll sing, Still to thy cross I'll cling, Sav - ior di - vine.

152

The Dawn has Come.

J. M. CAMPBELL. *With distinctness.* W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Lo! in the sky ap-pear-eth, The faint-est flush of light, Which grows and glows ea
2. The gates of morn swing o-pen; New life all na-ture thrills! A flood of pur-pl
3. All earth-born clouds are scat-ter'd; Birds of the night are fled; A sea of gold-en
mo-ment, 'Till all the earth is bright; The wea-ry lone-ly watch-ers, Who sigh their hours
glo-ry, Is pour'd on dis-tant hills; The soul from sleep a-wak-ing, For ver-y glad-ne
sun-shine, O'er all the world is spread; The droop-ing heart looks up-ward, And touch'd with heaven's
Chorus. Faster.
way, Look forth and see earth's shad-ows, Melt in-to end-less day. The dawn has co
sings, And read-y, stands, to wel-come, The toil a new day brings. The dawn has co
light, Goes forth in faith, un-daunt-ed, To bat-tle for the right. The dawn has co

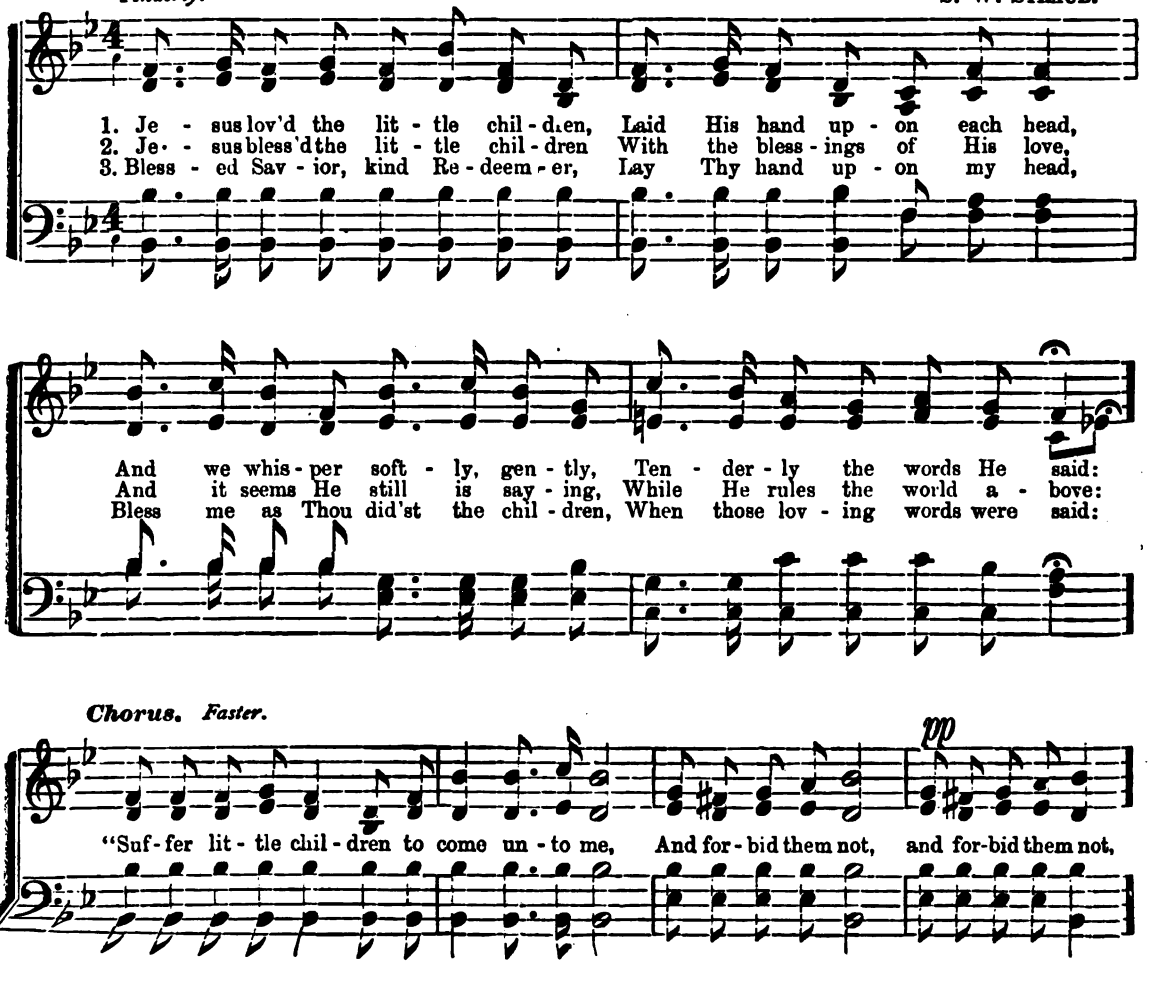

1
2
night is o'er; The sun has ris'n, Which sets no more. The sun has ris'n which sets no more.

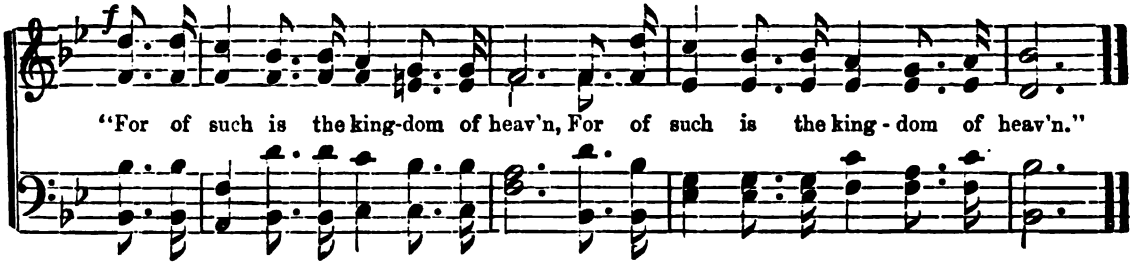
Faith.

1. 'Tis by the faith of joy to come, We walk thro' des - erts dark as night;
2. The want of sight she well sup - plies; She makes the pear - ly gates ap - pear;
3. With joy we tread the des - ert thro', While faith in - spires a heav'n-ly ray;
Till we ar - rive at heav'n our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
Far in - to dis - tant worlds she pries, And brings e - ter - nal glo - ries near.
Tho' li - ons roar, and tem-pests blow, And rocks and dan - gers fill the way.

154

Jesus Blessing Little Children.

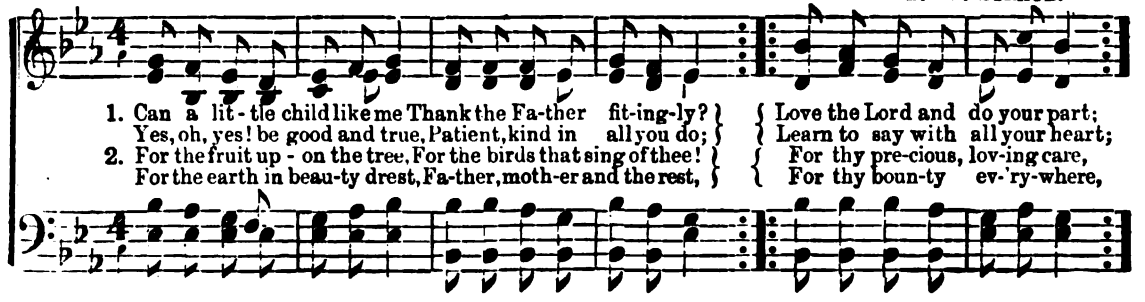
Tenderly.

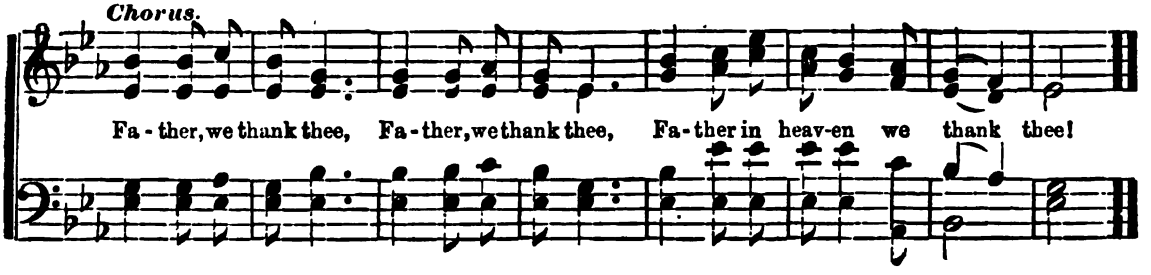
S. W. Straub.

1. Je - sus lov'd the lit - tle chil - dren, Laid His hand up - on each head,
2. Je - sus bless'd the lit - tle chil - dren With the bless - ings of His love,
3. Bless - ed Sav - ior, kind Re - deem - er, Lay Thy hand up - on my head,
And we whis - per soft - ly, gen - tly, Ten - der - ly the words He said:
And it seems He still is say - ing, While He rules the world a - bove:
Bless me as Thou did'st the chil - dren, When those lov - ing words were said:
Chorus. *Faster.*
pp
"Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, And for - bid them not, and for-bid them not,



Father, We Thank Thee!

S. W. Straub.

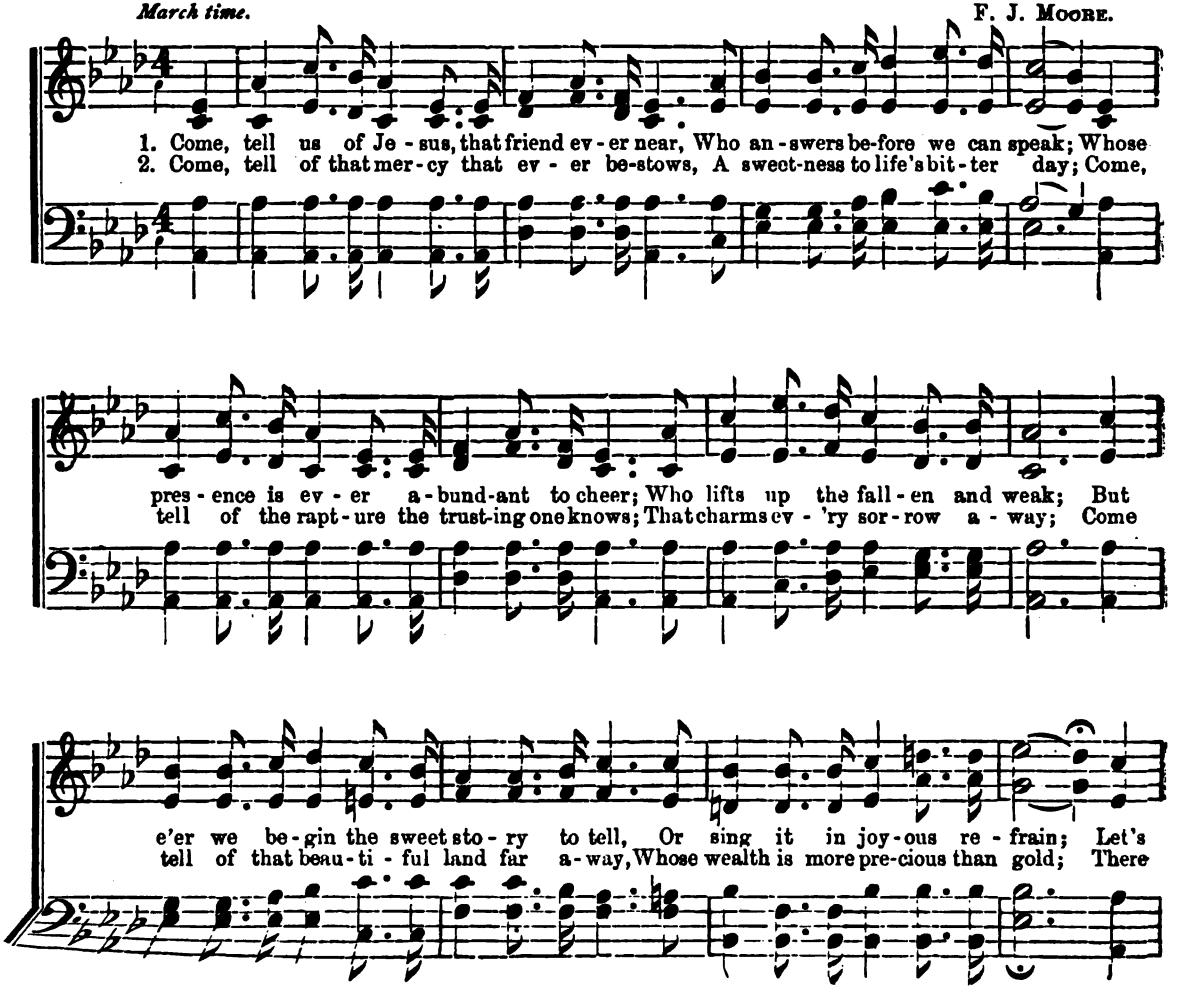
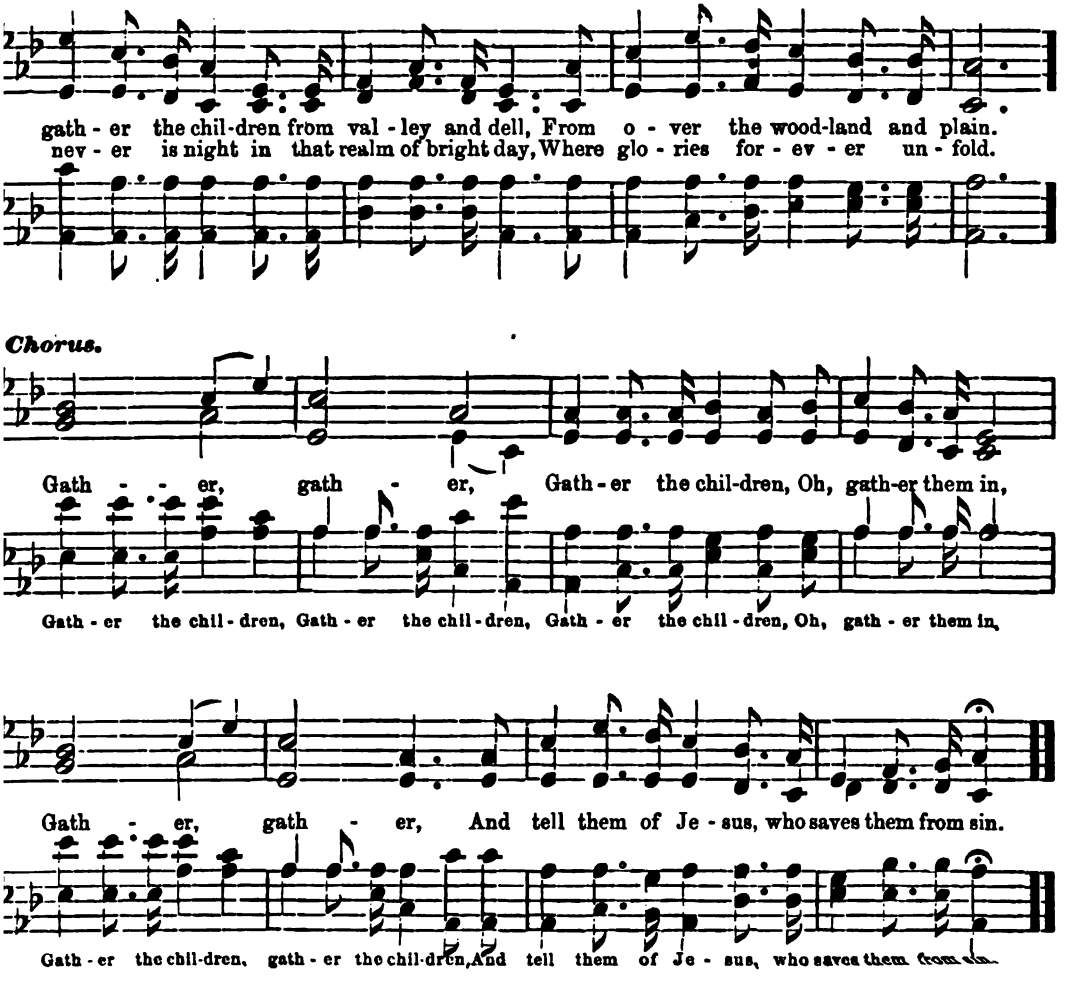

1. Can a lit - tle child like me Thank the Fa-ther fit-ing-ly? Love the Lord and do your part;
Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Patient, kind in all you do; Learn to say with all your heart;
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee! For thy pre-cious, lov-ing care,
For the earth in beau-ty drest, Fa-ther, moth-er and the rest, For thy boun-ty ev-'ry-where,



156

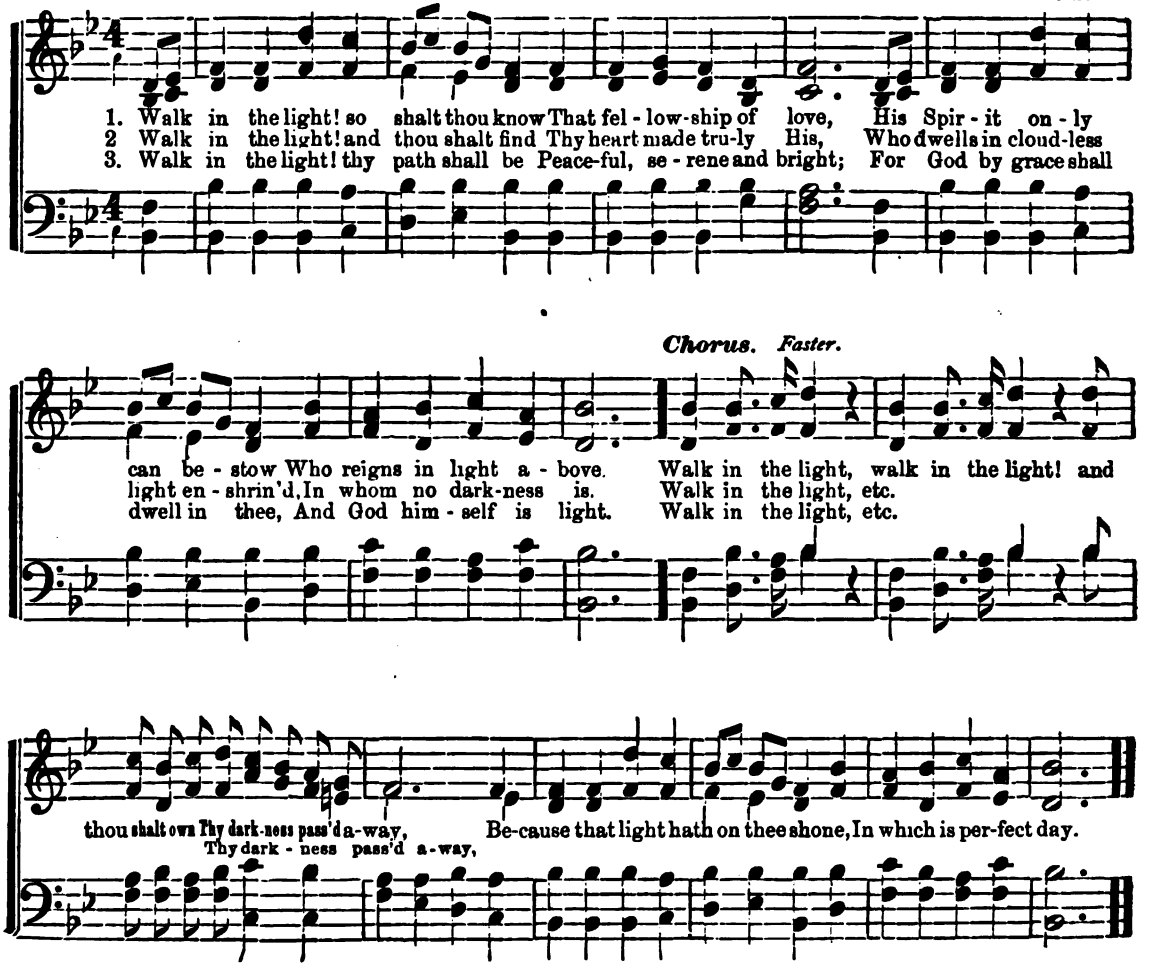
Gather in the Children.

March time.

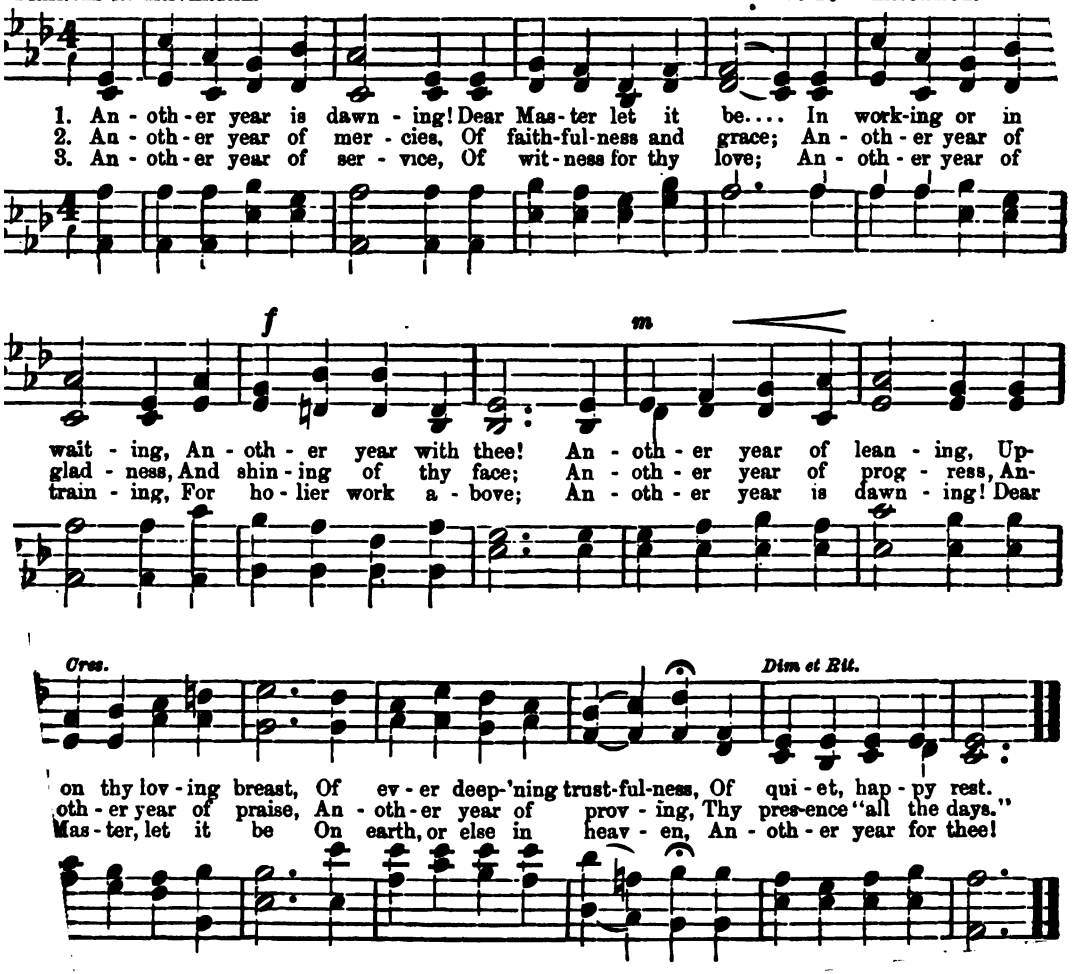
F. J. MOORE.

1. Come, tell us of Je - sus, that friend ev - er near, Who an - swers be-fore we can speak; Whose
2. Come, tell of that mer - cy that ev - er be-stows, A sweet-ness to life's bit - ter day; Come,
pres - ence is ev - er a - bund-ant to cheer; Who lifts up the fall - en and weak; But
tell of the rapt - ure the trust-ing one knows; That charms ev - 'ry sor - row a - way; Come
e'er we be - gin the sweet sto - ry to tell, Or sing it in joy - ous re - frain; Let's
tell of that beau - ti - ful land far a - way, Whose wealth is more pre-cious than gold; There

gath - er the chil-dren from val - ley and dell, From o - ver the wood-land and plain.
nev - er is night in that realm of bright day, Where glo - ries for - ev - er un - fold.
Chorus.
Gath - - er, gath - er, Gath - er the chil-dren, Oh, gath-er them in,
Gath - er the chil - dren, Gath - er the chil - dren, Gath - er the chil - dren, Oh, gath - er them in,
Gath - er, gath - er, And tell them of Je - sus, who saves them from sin.
Gath - er the chil-dren, gath - er the chil-dren, And tell them of Je - sus, who saves them

158

Walk in the Light.

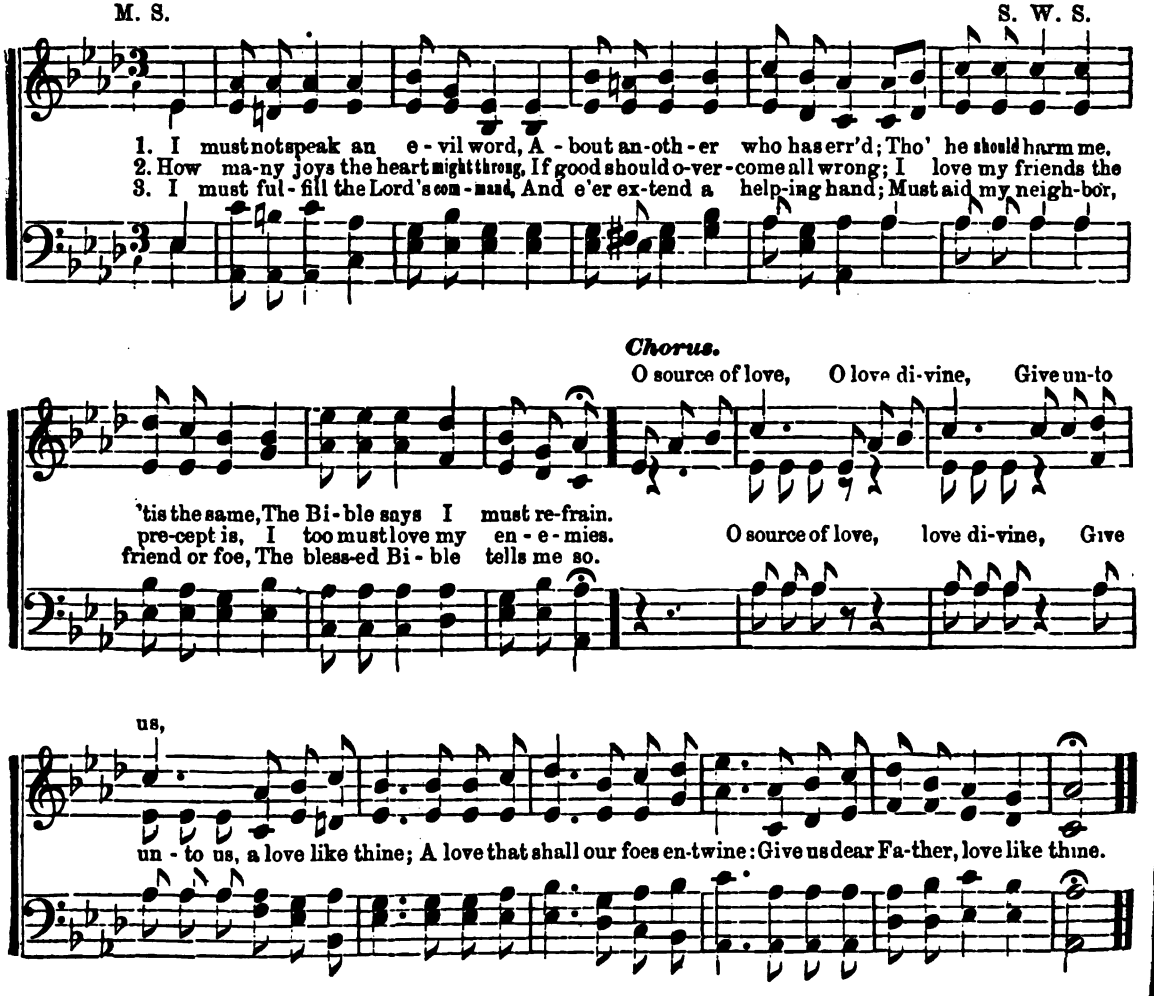
BARTON. S. W. S.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love, His Spir - it on - ly
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His, Who dwells in cloud-less
3. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace-ful, se - rene and bright; For God by grace shall
Chorus. Faster.
can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove. Walk in the light, walk in the light! and
light en - shrin'd, In whom no dark-ness is. Walk in the light, etc.
dwell in thee, And God him - self is light. Walk in the light, etc.
thou shalt own Thy dark-ness pass'd a-way, Be-cause that light hath on thee shone, In which is per-fect day.
Thy dark - ness pass'd a-way,

Another Year.

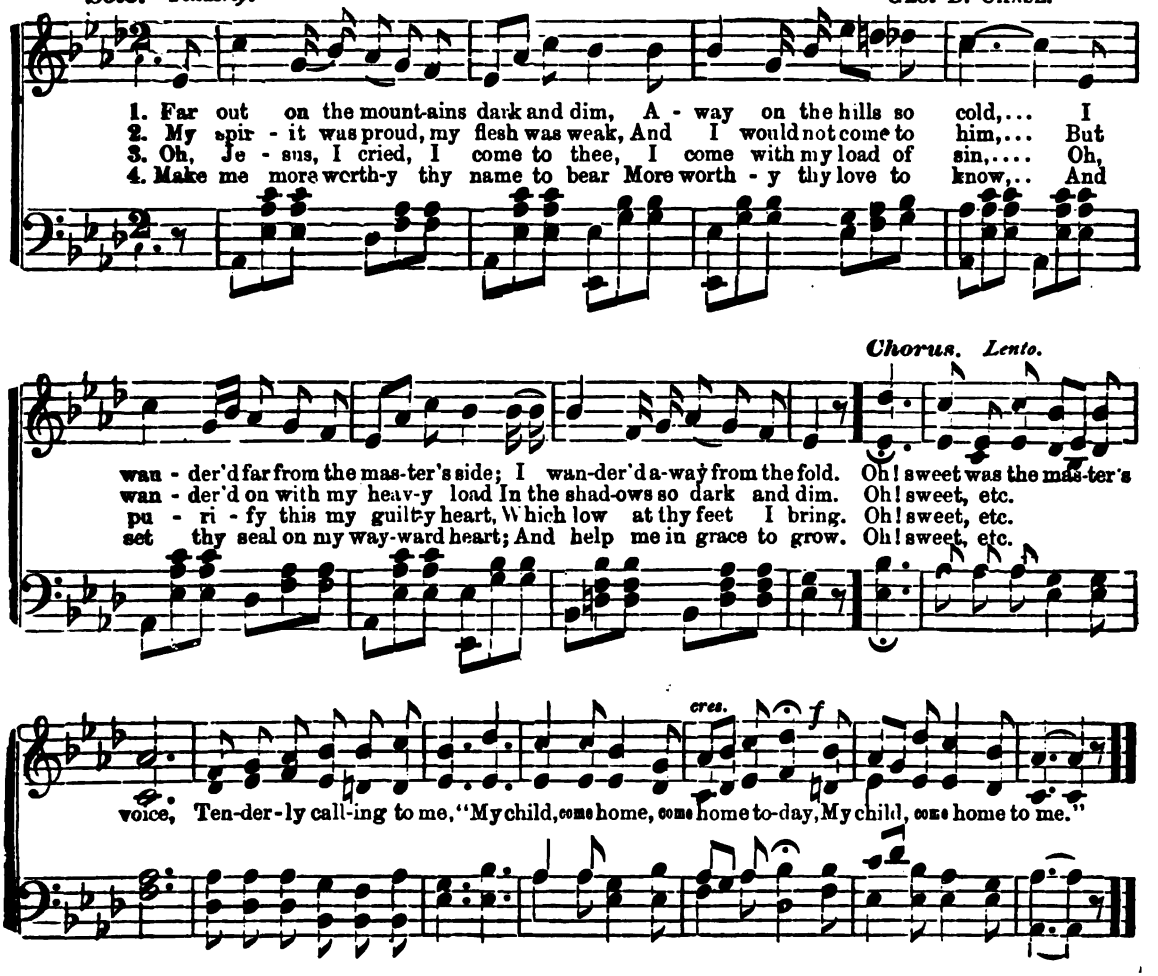
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter let it be.... In work-ing or in
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith-ful-ness and grace; An - oth - er year of
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for thy love; An - oth - er year of
f
m
wait - ing, An - oth - er year with thee! An - oth - er year of lean - ing, Up-
glad - ness, And shin - ing of thy face; An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An-
train - ing, For ho - lier work a - bove; An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear
Cres.
Dim et Rit.
on thy lov - ing breast, Of ev - er deep-'ning trust-ful-ness, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
oth - er year of praise, An - oth - er year of prov - ing, Thy pres-ence "all the days."
Mas - ter, let it be On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for thee!

160

A Love Like Thine.

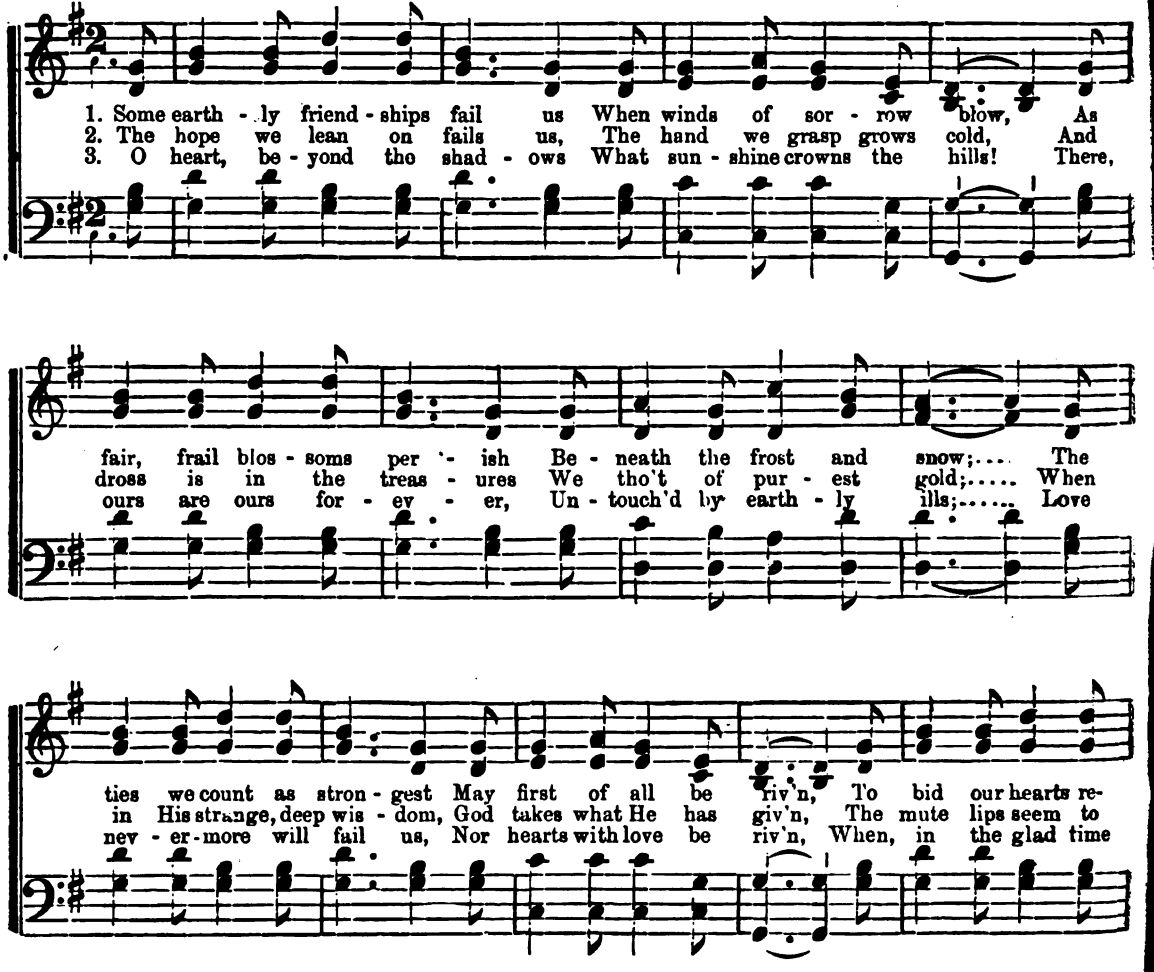
M. S. S. W. S.

1. I must not speak an e - vil word, A - bout an-oth - er who has err'd; Tho' he should harm me,
2. How ma-ny joys the heart might throng, If good should o-ver - come all wrong; I love my friends the
3. I must ful - fill the Lord's com - mand, And e'er ex-tend a help-ing hand; Must aid my neigh-bor,
Chorus.
O source of love, O love di-vine, Give un-to
'tis the same, The Bi - ble says I must re-frain.
pre-cept is, I too must love my en - e - mies.
friend or foe, The bless-ed Bi - ble tells me so.
O source of love, love di-vine, Give
us,
un - to us, a love like thine; A love that shall our foes en-twine: Give us dear Fa-ther, love like thine.

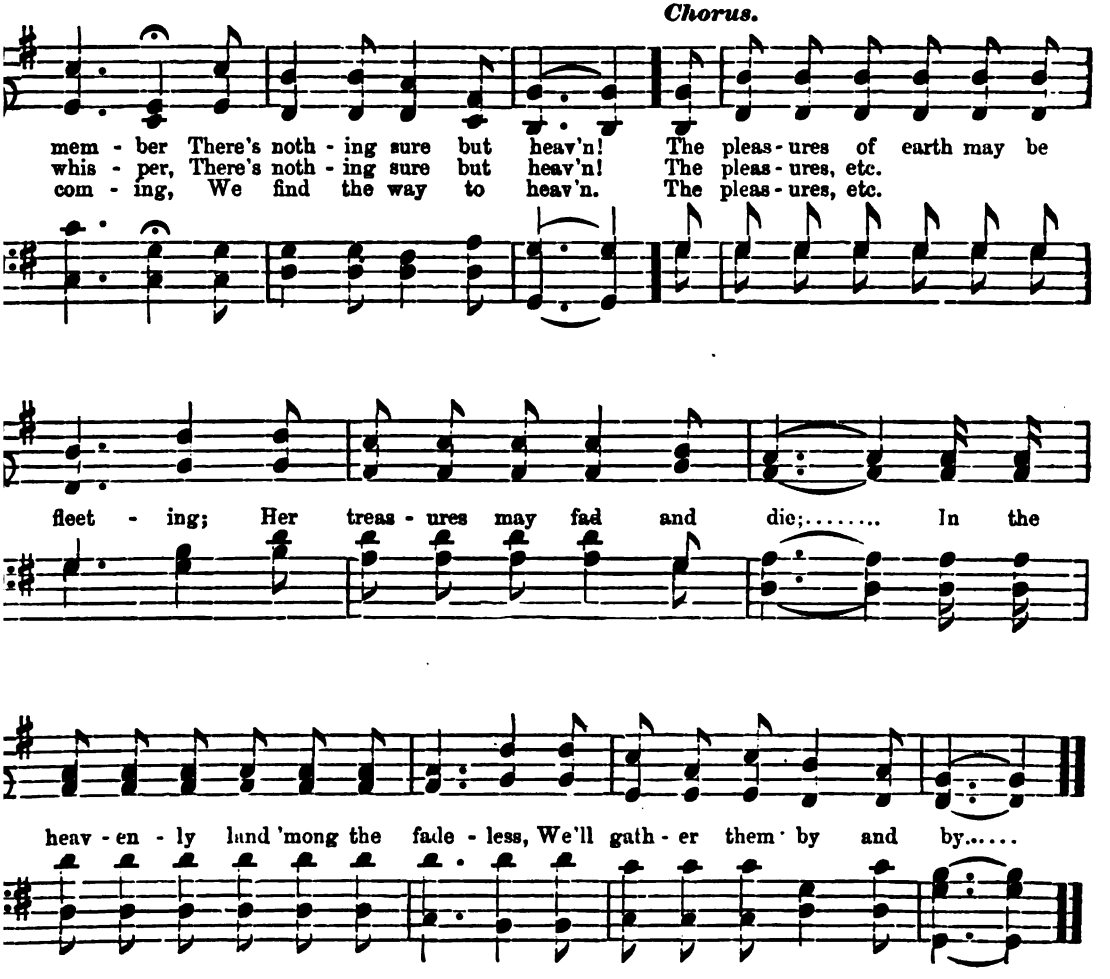
Come Home.

Solo. *Tenderly.* GEO. B. CHASE.

1. Far out on the mount-ains dark and dim, A - way on the hills so cold,... I
2. My spir - it was proud, my flesh was weak, And I would not come to him,... But
3. Oh, Je - sus, I cried, I come to thee, I come with my load of sin,.... Oh,
4. Make me more worth-y thy name to bear More worth - y thy love to know,.. And
Chorus. Lento.
wan - der'd far from the mas-ter's side; I wan-der'd a-way from the fold. Oh! sweet was the mas-ter's
wan - der'd on with my heav-y load In the shad-ows so dark and dim. Oh! sweet, etc.
pu - ri - fy this my guilt-y heart, Which low at thy feet I bring. Oh! sweet, etc.
set thy seal on my way-ward heart; And help me in grace to grow. Oh! sweet, etc.
cres. f
voice, Ten-der-ly call-ing to me, "My child, come home, come home to-day, My child, come home to me."

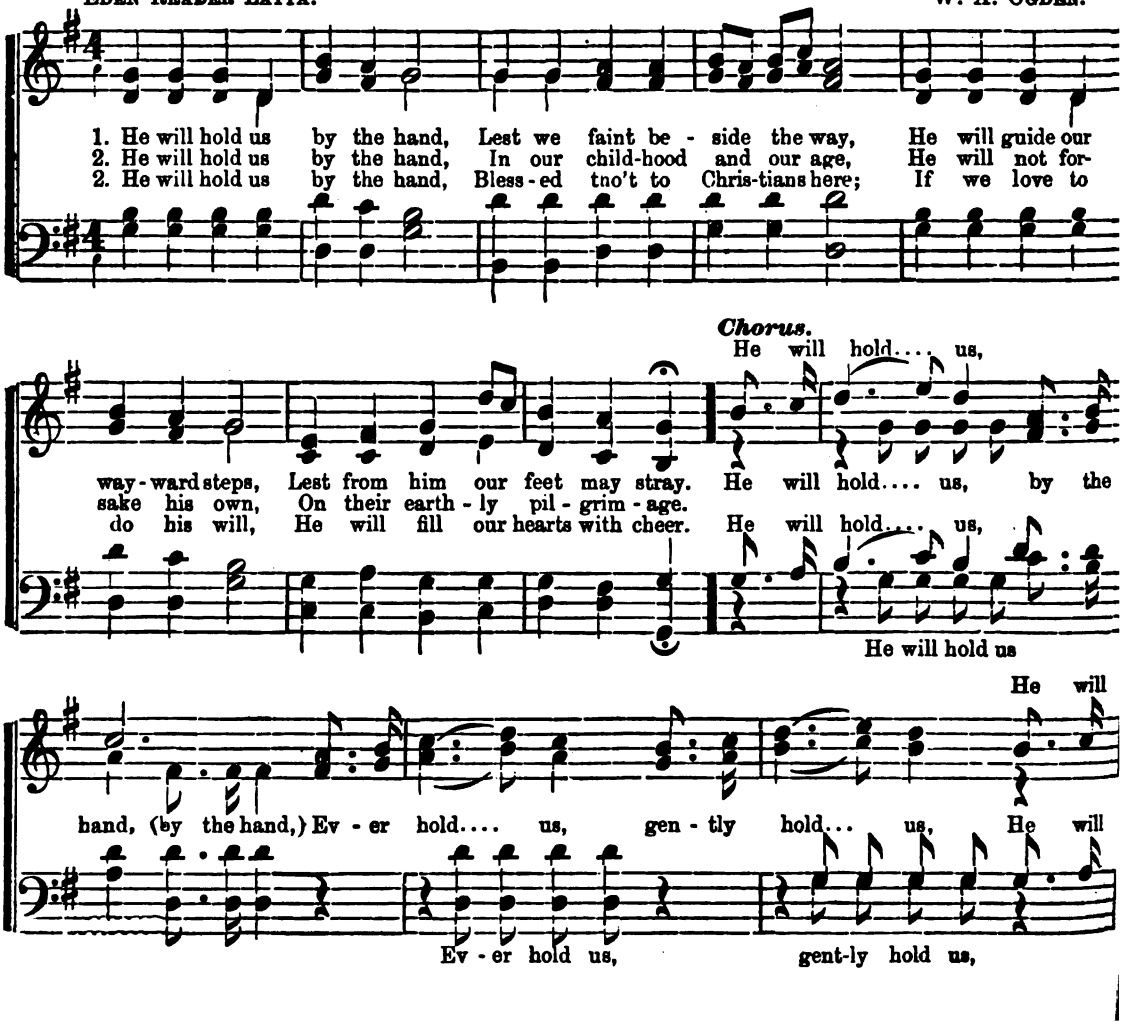
162

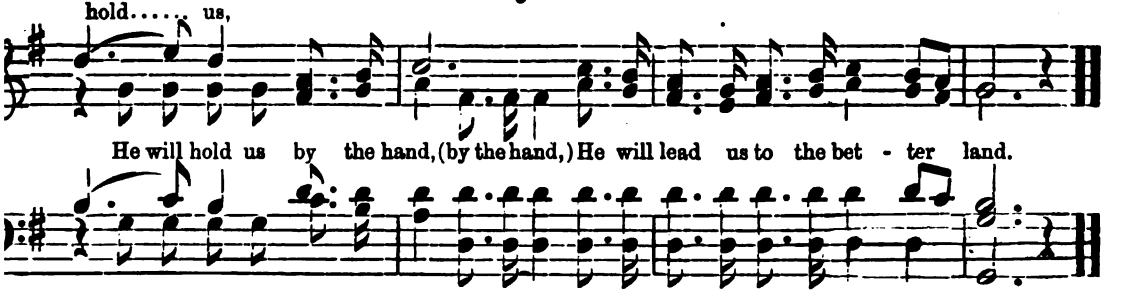
Beyond the Shadows.

EBEN E. REXFORD. W.

1. Some earth - ly friend - ships fail us When winds of sor - row blow, As
2. The hope we lean on fails us, The hand we grasp grows cold, And
3. O heart, be - yond the shad - ows What sun - shine crowns the hills! There,
fair, frail blos - soms per - ish Be - neath the frost and snow;.... The
dross is in the treas - ures We tho't of pur - est gold;..... When
ours are ours for - ev - er, Un - touch'd by earth - ly ills;..... Love
ties we count as stron - gest May first of all be riv'n, To bid our hearts re-
in His strange, deep wis - dom, God takes what He has giv'n, The mute lips seem to
nev - er - more will fail us, Nor hearts with love be riv'n, When, in the glad time

Chorus.

mem - ber There's noth - ing sure but heav'n! The pleas - ures of earth may be
whis - per, There's noth - ing sure but heav'n! The pleas - ures, etc.
com - ing, We find the way to heav'n. The pleas - ures, etc.
fleet - ing; Her treas - ures may fad and die;..... In the
heav - en - ly land 'mong the fade - less, We'll gath - er them by and by.....

164 He Will Hold Us by the Hand.

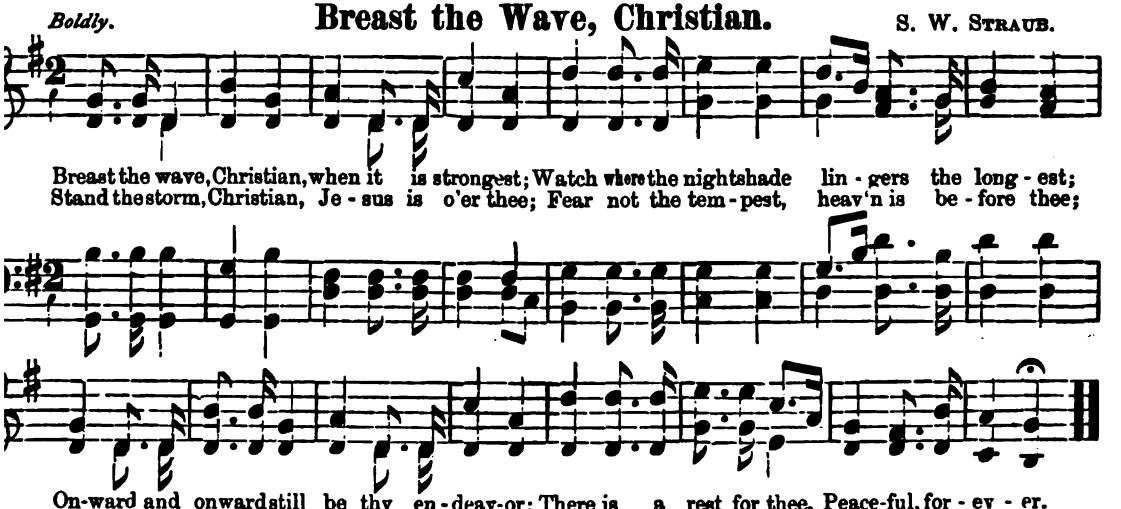
EDEN READER LATTA. W. A. OGDEN.

1. He will hold us by the hand, Lest we faint be - side the way, He will guide our
2. He will hold us by the hand, In our child-hood and our age, He will not for-
2. He will hold us by the hand, Bless - ed tno't to Chris-tians here; If we love to
Chorus.
He will hold.... us,
way - ward steps, Lest from him our feet may stray. He will hold.... us, by the
sake his own, On their earth - ly pil - grim - age.
do his will, He will fill our hearts with cheer. He will hold.... us,
He will hold us
He will
hand, (by the hand,) Ev - er hold.... us, gen - tly hold... us, He will
Ev - er hold us,
gent-ly hold us,



Breast the Wave, Christian.

S. W. Straub.

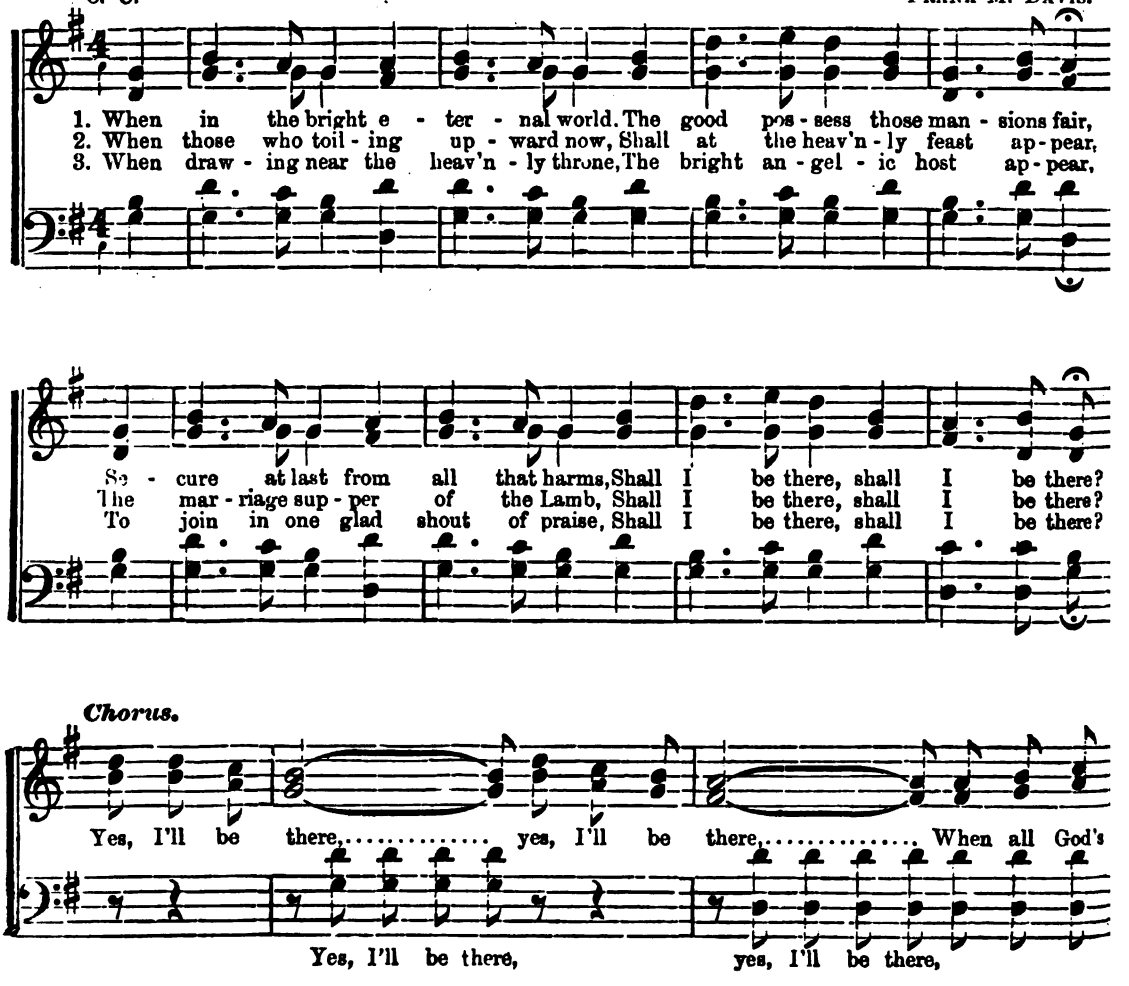
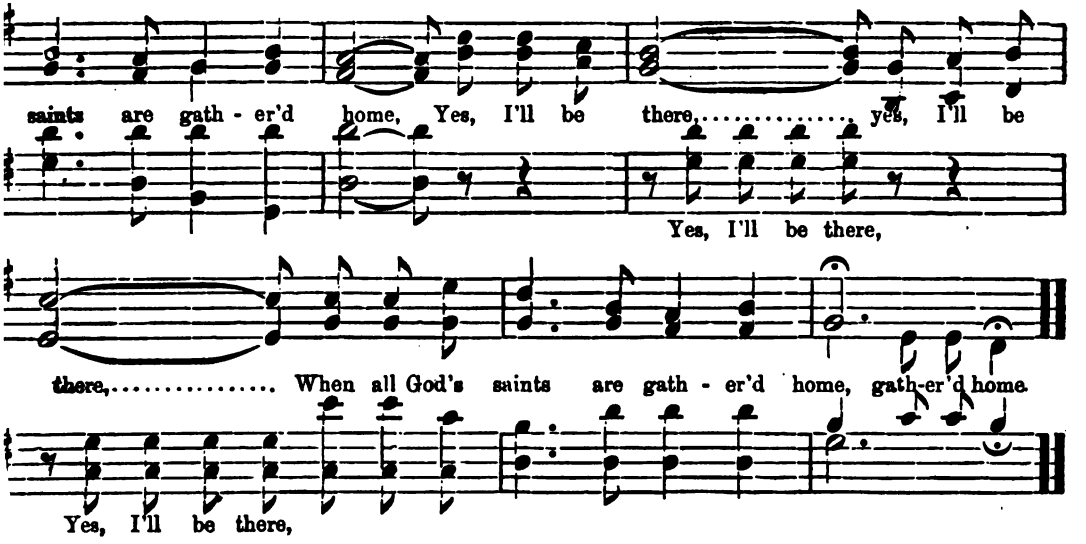
Boldly.

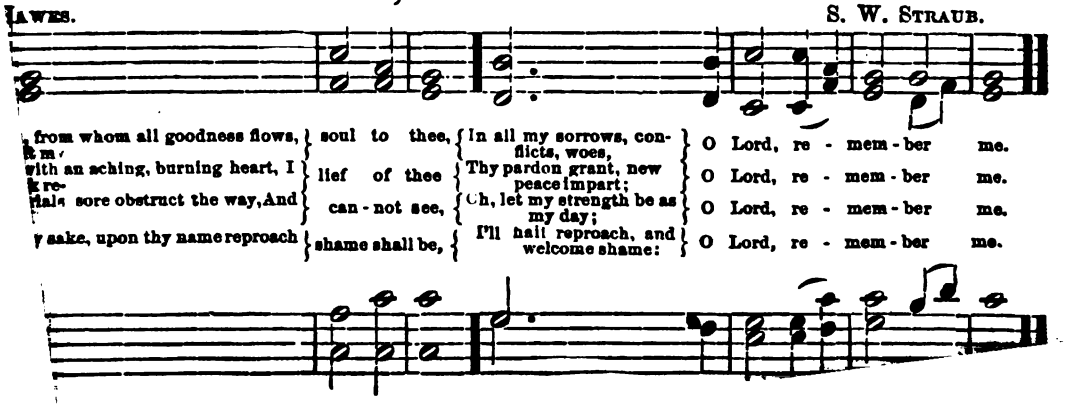

Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest; Watch where the nightshade lin - gers the long - est;
Stand the storm, Christian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Fear not the tem - pest, heav'n is be - fore thee;
On-ward and onward still be thy en - deav-or: There is a rest for thee, Peace-ful, for - ev - er.
Go where thy du - ty calls, fear may as - sail thee; God is thy strength and shield, He will not fail thee.

166

Shall I be There?

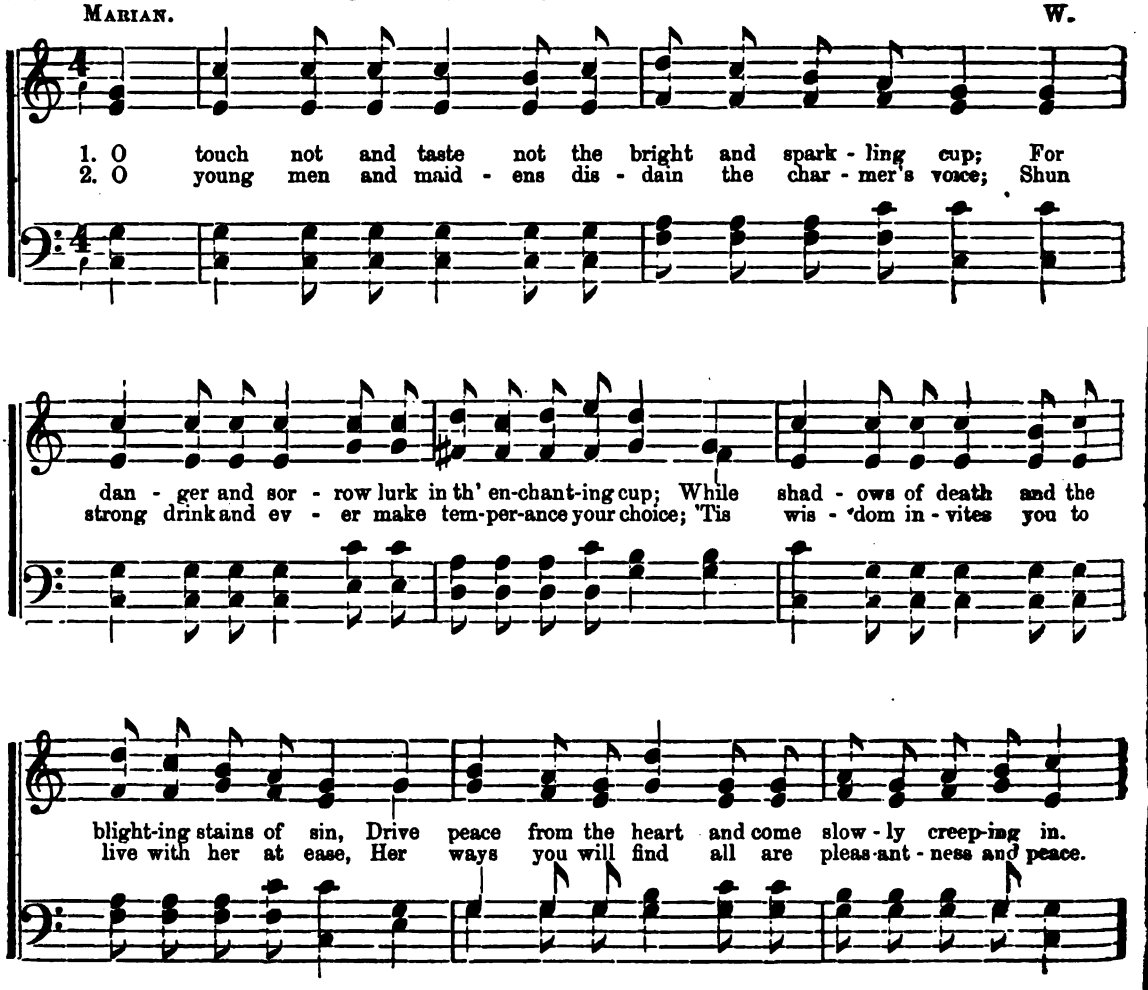
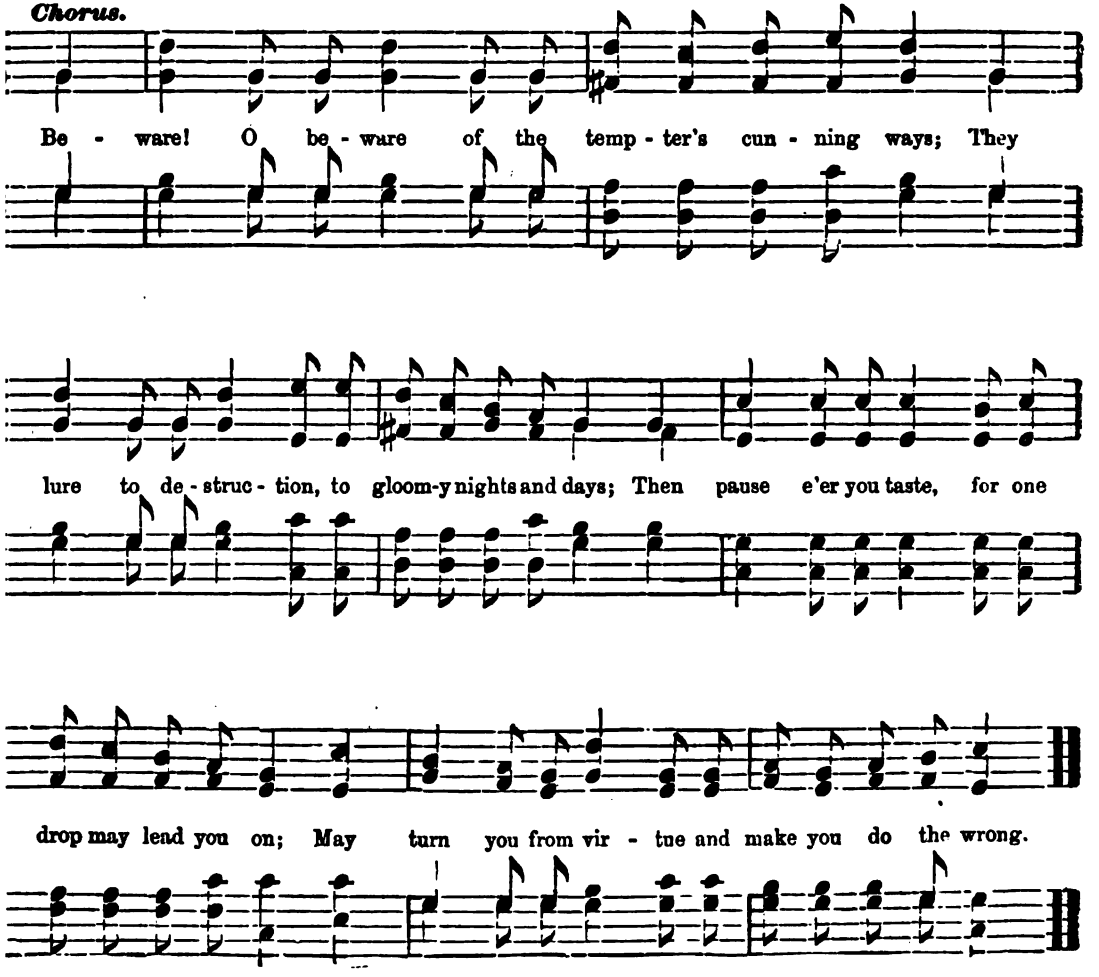
C. O.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. When in the bright e - ter - nal world. The good pos - sess those man - sions fair,
2. When those who toil - ing up - ward now, Shall at the heav'n - ly feast ap - pear,
3. When draw - ing near the heav'n - ly throne, The bright an - gel - ic host ap - pear,
Se - cure at last from all that harms, Shall I be there, shall I be there?
The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb, Shall I be there, shall I be there?
To join in one glad shout of praise, Shall I be there, shall I be there?
Chorus.
Yes, I'll be there..... yes, I'll be there..... When all God's
Yes, I'll be there,
yes, I'll be there,

saints are gath - er'd home, Yes, I'll be there,..... yes, I'll be
Yes, I'll be there,
there,..... When all God's saints are gath - er'd home, gath-er'd home.
Yes, I'll be there,

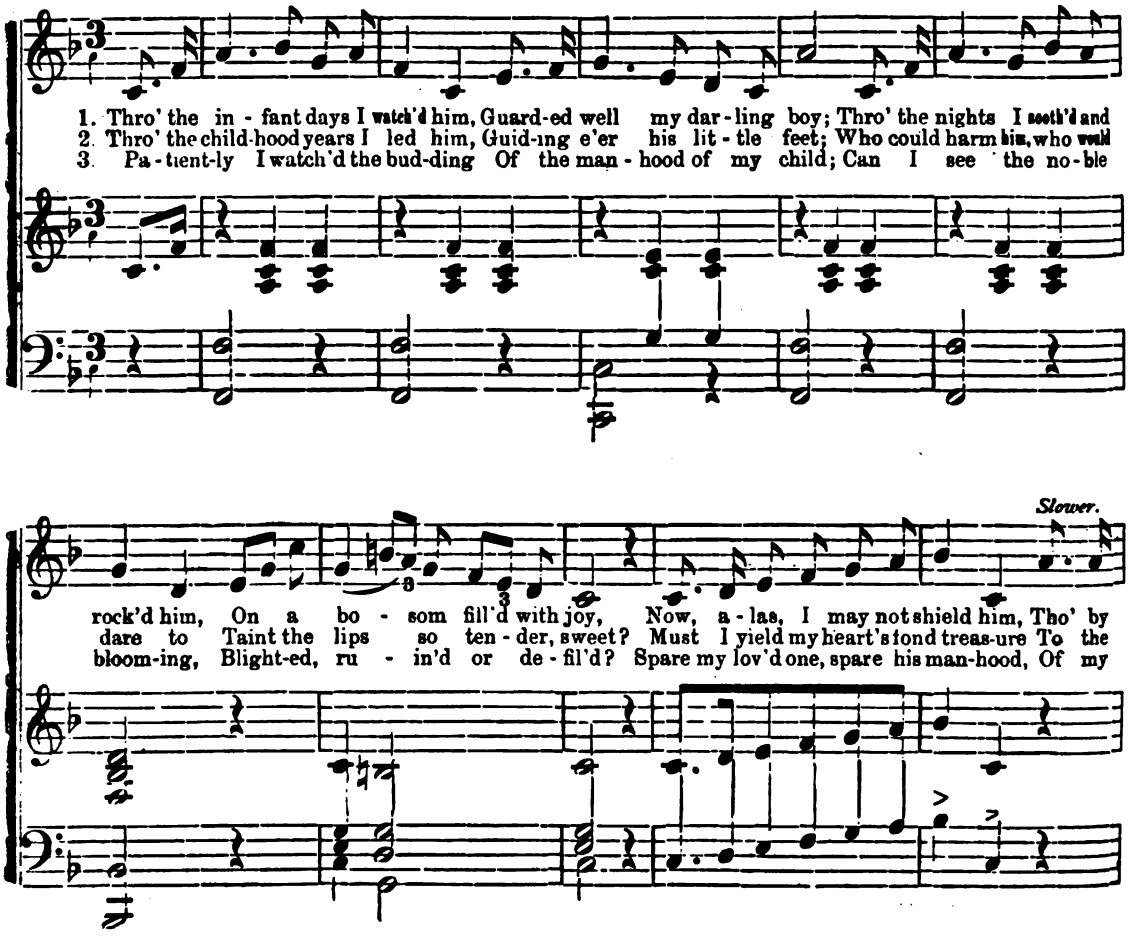
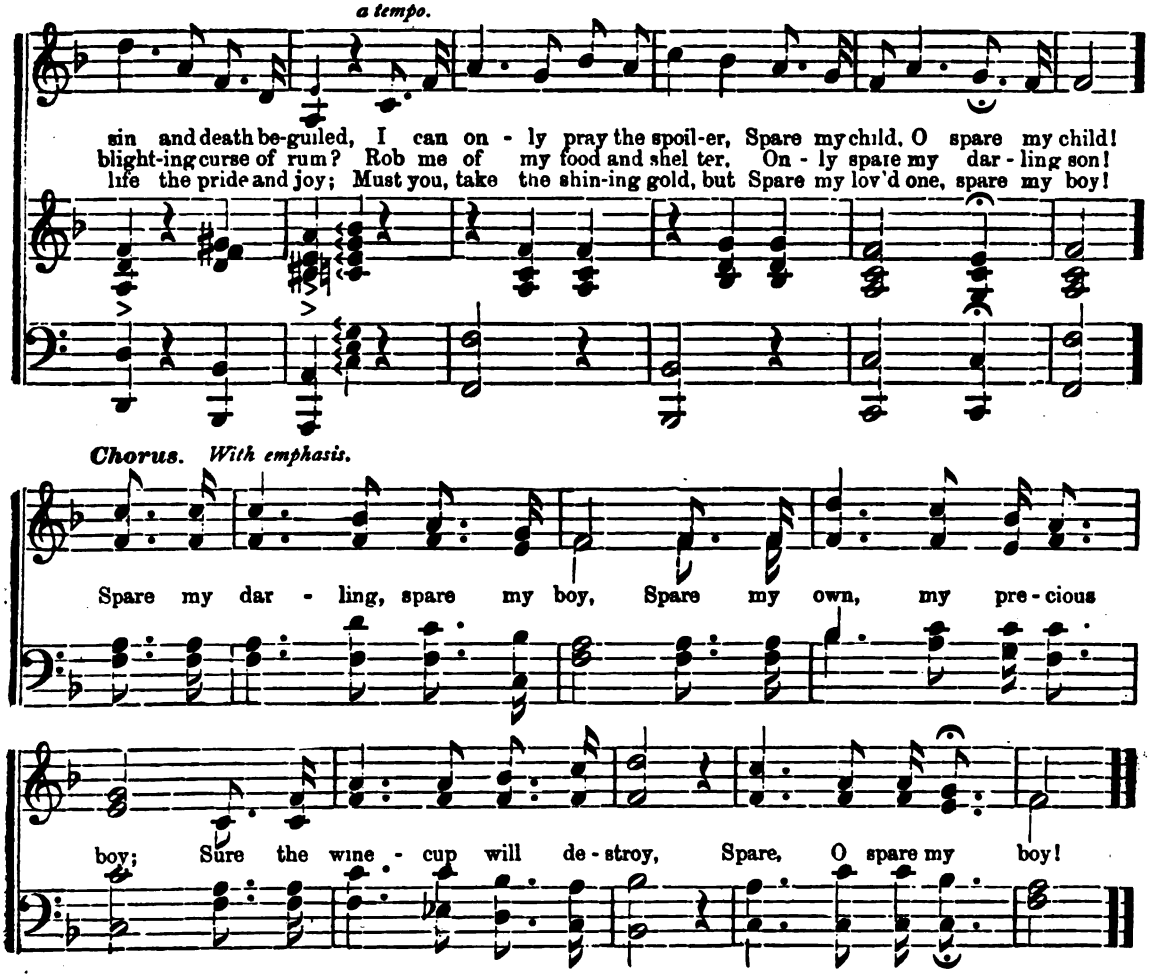
Lord, Remember Me.

JAWES.
S. W. STRAUB.
from whom all goodness flows, soul to thee, In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
with an aching, burning heart, I lief of thee Thy pardon grant, new peace impart; O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
can - not see, Oh, let my strength be as my day; O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
shame shall be, I'll hail reproach, and welcome shame: O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

168

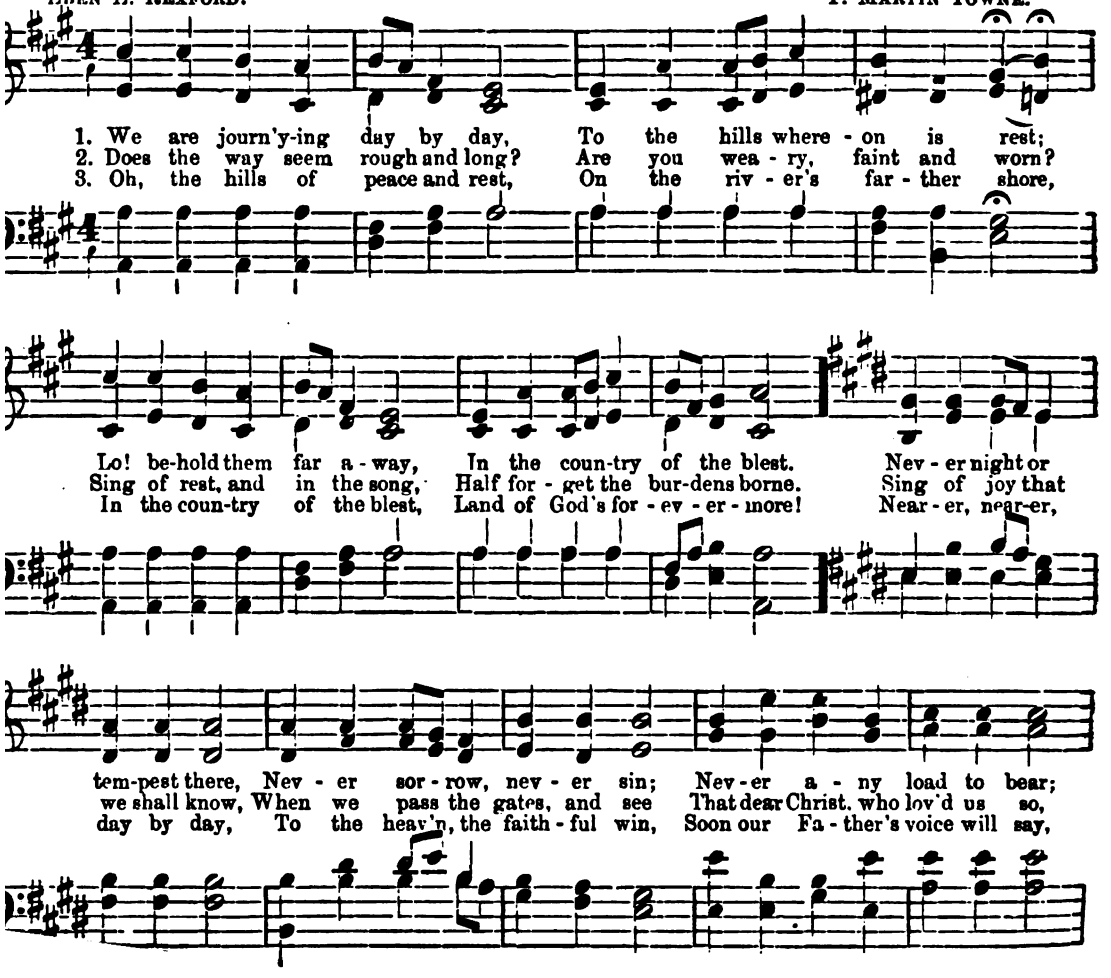
O Touch Not and Taste Not.

MARIAN. W.

1. O touch not and taste not the bright and spark - ling cup; For
2. O young men and maid - ens dis - dain the char - mer's voice; Shun
dan - ger and sor - row lurk in th' en-chant-ing cup; While shad - ows of death and the
strong drink and ev - er make tem-per-ance your choice; 'Tis wis - 'dom in - vites you to
blight-ing stains of sin, Drive peace from the heart and come slow - ly creep-ing in.
live with her at ease, Her ways you will find all are pleas-ant - ness and peace.

Chorus.
Be - ware! O be - ware of the temp - ter's cun - ning ways; They
lure to de - struc - tion, to gloom-y nights and days; Then pause e'er you taste, for one
drop may lend you on; May turn you from vir - tue and make you do the wrong.

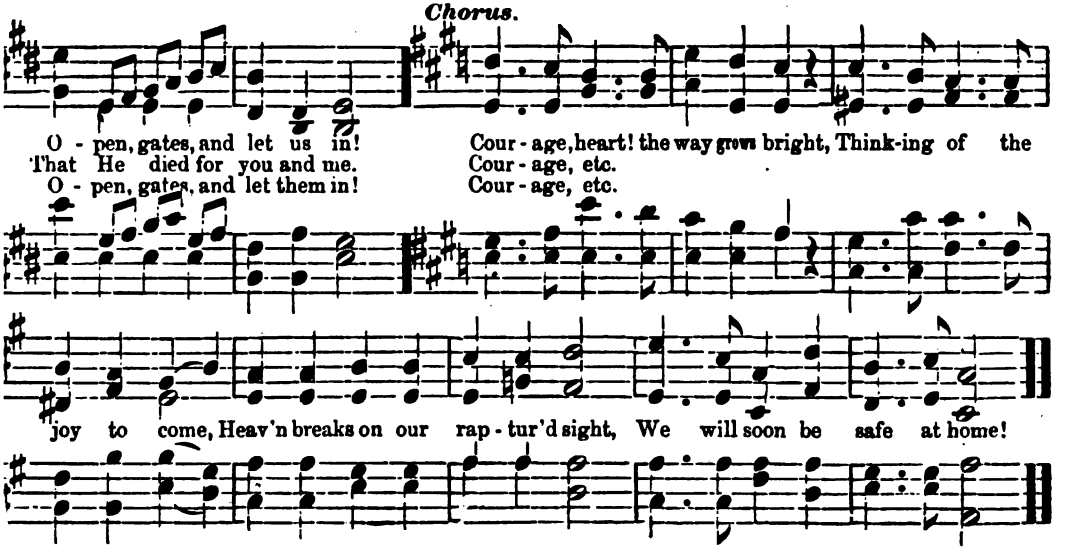
Spare My Boy.

MARIA STRAUB. From "Temperance Battle Songs." W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Thro' the in - fant days I watch'd him, Guard-ed well my dar - ling boy; Thro' the nights I soth'd and
2. Thro' the child-hood years I led him, Guid-ing e'er his lit - tle feet; Who could harm him, who would
3. Pa - tient-ly I watch'd the bud-ding Of the man - hood of my child; Can I see the no - ble
Slower.
rock'd him, On a bo - som fill'd with joy, Now, a - las, I may not shield him, Tho' by
dare to Taint the lips so ten - der, sweet? Must I yield my heart's fond treas-ure To the
bloom-ing, Blight-ed, ru - in'd or de - fil'd? Spare my lov'd one, spare his man-hood, Of my

a tempo.
sin and death be-guiled, I can on - ly pray the spoil-er, Spare my child, O spare my child!
blight-ing curse of rum? Rob me of my food and shel ter. On - ly spare my dar - ling son!
life the pride and joy; Must you, take the shin-ing gold, but Spare my lov'd one, spare my boy!
Chorus. With emphasis.
Spare my dar - ling, spare my boy, Spare my own, my pre - cious
boy; Sure the wine - cup will de - stroy, Spare, O spare my boy!

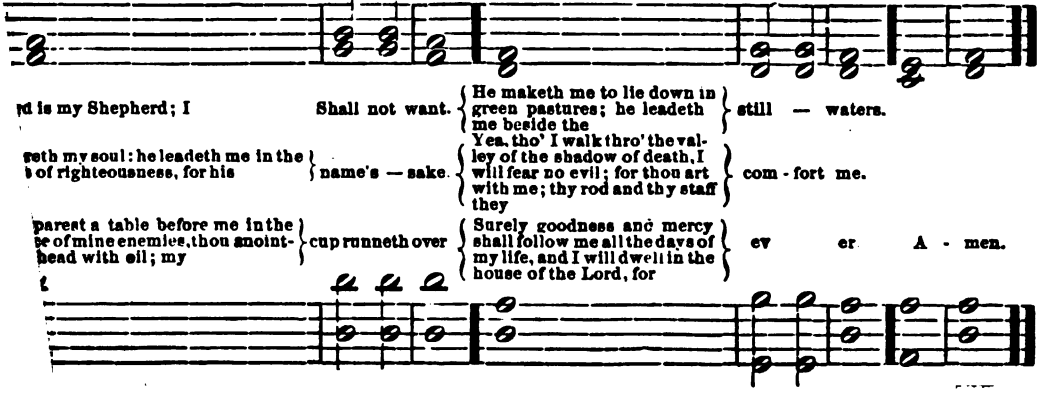
We'll Soon be Home.

EBEN E. REXFORD. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. We are journ'y-ing day by day, To the hills where - on is rest;
2. Does the way seem rough and long? Are you wea - ry, faint and worn?
3. Oh, the hills of peace and rest, On the riv - er's far - ther shore,
Lo! be-hold them far a - way, In the coun-try of the blest. Nev - er night or
Sing of rest, and in the song, Half for - get the bur-dens borne. Sing of joy that
In the coun-try of the blest, Land of God's for - ev - er - more! Near - er, near-er,
tem-pest there, Nev - er sor - row, nev - er sin; Nev-er a - ny load to bear;
we shall know, When we pass the gates, and see That dear Christ, who lov'd us so,
day by day, To the heav'n, the faith - ful win, Soon our Fa - ther's voice will say,

We'll Soon be Home—Concluded.

Chorus.

O - pen, gates, and let us in!
That He died for you and me.
O - pen, gates, and let them in!
Cour - age, heart! the way grows bright, Think-ing of the
Cour - age, etc.
Cour - age, etc.
joy to come, Heav'n breaks on our rap - tur'd sight, We will soon be safe at home!

The Lord is My Shepherd.


d is my Shepherd; I
Shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the
still — waters.
eth my soul: he leadeth me in the
of righteousness, for his
name's — sake.
Yea, tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they
com - fort me.
pared a table before me in the
ce of mine enemies, thou anoint-
head with oil; my
cup runneth over
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord, for
ev er A - men.

164 He Will Hold Us by the Hand.

EDEN READER LATTA. W. A. OGDEN.

1. He will hold us by the hand, Lest we faint be - side the way, He will guide our
2. He will hold us by the hand, In our child-hood and our age, He will not for-
2. He will hold us by the hand, Bless - ed tno't to Chris-tians here; If we love to

Chorus.

He will hold.... us,

way - ward steps, Lest from him our feet may stray. He will hold.... us, by the
sake his own, On their earth - ly pil - grim - age.
do his will, He will fill our hearts with cheer. He will hold.... us,

He will hold us

He will

hand, (by the hand,) Ev - er hold.... us, gen - tly hold... us, He will

Ev - er hold us,

gent-ly hold us,

hold..... us,

He will hold us by the hand, (by the hand,) He will lead us to the bet - ter land.

Boldly.

Breast the Wave, Christian.

S. W. STRAUB.

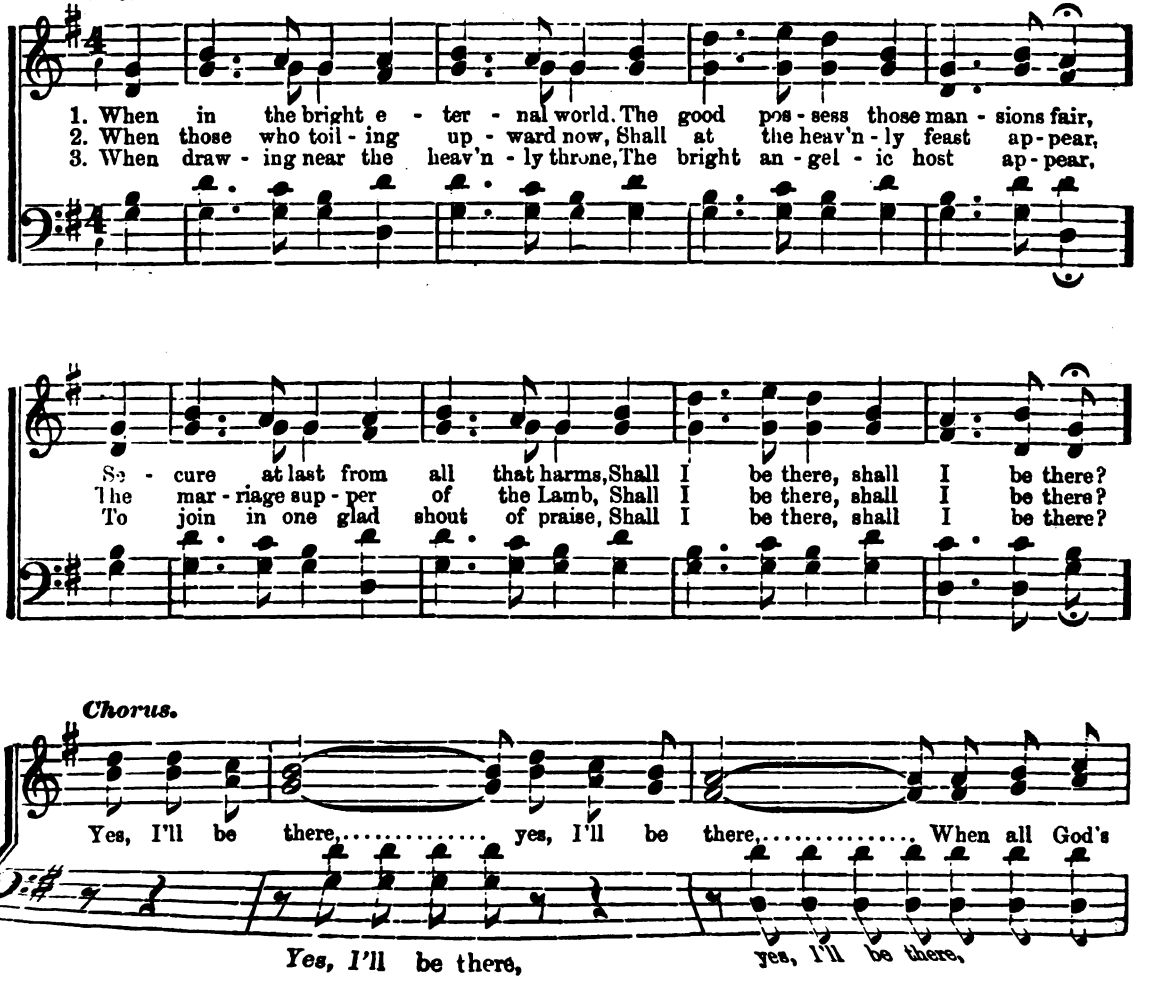
Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest; Watch where the nightshade lin - gers the long - est;
Stand the storm, Christian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Fear not the tem - pest, heav'n is be - fore thee;

On-ward and onward still be thy en - deav-or: There is a rest for thee, Peace-ful, for - ev - er.
Go where thy du - ty calls; fear may as - sail thee; God is thy strength and shield, He will not fail thee.

Shall I be There?

C. O.

FRANK M. DAVIS.


1. When in the bright e - ter - nal world. The good pos - sess those man - sions fair,
2. When those who toil - ing up - ward now, Shall at the heav'n - ly feast ap - pear,
3. When draw - ing near the heav'n - ly throne, The bright an - gel - ic host ap - pear,
Se - cure at last from all that harms, Shall I be there, shall I be there?
The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb, Shall I be there, shall I be there?
To join in one glad shout of praise, Shall I be there, shall I be there?
Chorus.
Yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, When all God's
Yes, I'll be there,
yes, I'll be there,

saints are gath - er'd home, Yes, I'll be there,..... yes, I'll be

Yes, I'll be there,

there,..... When all God's saints are gath - er'd home, gath-er'd home.

Yes, I'll be there,

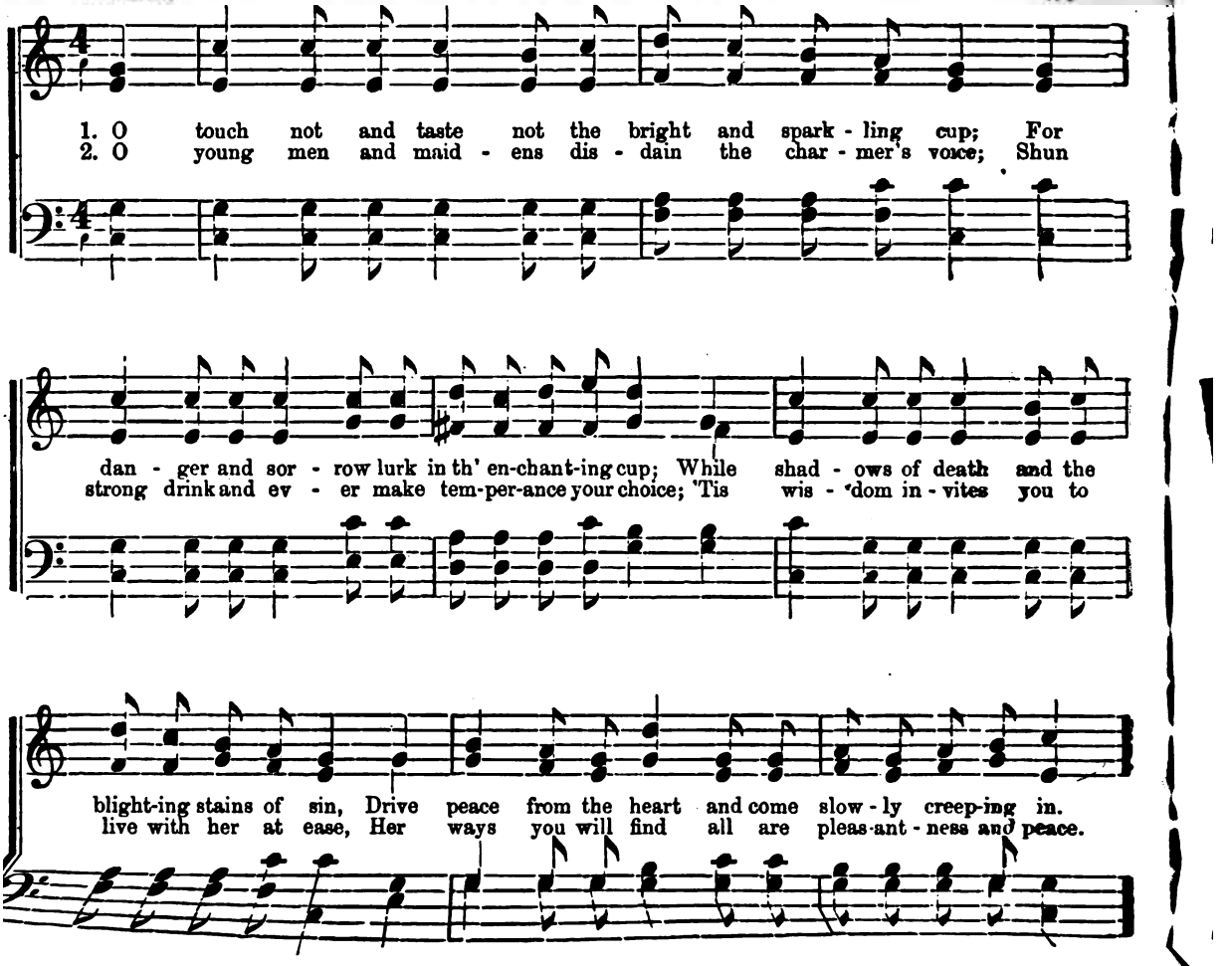
Lord, Remember Me.

HAWES. S. W. STRAUB.

1 O thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee, In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
2. When with an aching, burning heart, I seek relief of thee Thy pardon grant, new peace impart; O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
3. When trials sore obstruct the way, And ills I can - not see, Oh, let my strength be as my day; O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
4. If for thy sake, upon thy name reproach and shame shall be, I'll hail reproach, and welcome shame: O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

168

O Touch Not and Taste Not.

MARIAN. W.

1. O touch not and taste not the bright and spark - ling cup; For
2. O young men and maid - ens dis - dain the char - mer's voice; Shun
dan - ger and sor - row lurk in th' en-chant-ing cup; While shad - ows of death and the
strong drink and ev - er make tem-per-ance your choice; 'Tis wis - dom in - vites you to
blight-ing stains of sin, Drive peace from the heart and come slow - ly creep-ing in.
live with her at ease, Her ways you will find all are pleas-ant - ness and peace.

Chorus.

Be - ware! O be - ware of the temp - ter's cun - ning ways; They

lure to de - struc - tion, to gloom-y nights and days; Then pause e'er you taste, for one

drop may lead you on; May turn you from vir - tue and make you do the wrong.

Spare My Boy.

MARIA STRAUB. From "Temperance Battle Songs." W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Thro' the in - fant days I watch'd him, Guard-ed well my dar - ling boy; Thro' the nights I soth'd and
2. Thro' the child-hood years I led him, Guid-ing e'er his lit - tle feet; Who could harm his, who would
3. Pa - tient-ly I watch'd the bud-ding Of the man - hood of my child; Can I see the no - ble

Slower.

rock'd him, On a bo - som fill'd with joy, Now, a - las, I may not shield him, Tho' by
dare to Taint the lips so ten - der, sweet? Must I yield my heart's fond treas-ure To the
bloom-ing, Blight-ed, ru - in'd or de - fil'd? Spare my lov'd one, spare his man-hood, Of my

a tempo.

sin and death be-guiled, I can on - ly pray the spoil-er, Spare my child, O spare my child!
blight-ing curse of rum? Rob me of my food and shel ter. On - ly spare my dar - ling son!
life the pride and joy; Must you, take the shin-ing gold, but Spare my lov'd one, spare my boy!

Chorus. *With emphasis.*

Spare my dar - ling, spare my boy, Spare my own, my pre - cious

boy; Sure the wine - cup will de - stroy, Spare, O spare my boy!

172

We'll Soon be Home.

EBEN E. REXFORD. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. We are journ'y-ing day by day, To the hills where - on is rest;
2. Does the way seem rough and long? Are you wea - ry, faint and worn?
3. Oh, the hills of peace and rest, On the riv - er's far - ther shore,

Lo! be-hold them far a - way, In the coun-try of the blest. Nev - er night or
Sing of rest, and in the song, Half for - get the bur-dens borne. Sing of joy that
In the coun-try of the blest, Land of God's for - ev - er - more! Near - er, near-er,

tem-pest there, Nev - er sor - row, nev - er sin; Nev-er a - ny load to bear;
we shall know, When we pass the gates, and see That dear Christ, who lov'd us so,
day by day, To the heav'n, the faith - ful win, Soon our Fa - ther's voice will say,

We'll Soon be Home—Concluded.

Chorus.

O - pen, gates, and let us in! That He died for you and me.
O - pen, gates, and let them in!

Cour - age, heart! the way grows bright, Think-ing of the
Cour - age, etc.
Cour - age, etc.

joy to come, Heav'n breaks on our rap - tur'd sight, We will soon be safe at home!

The Lord is My Shepherd.

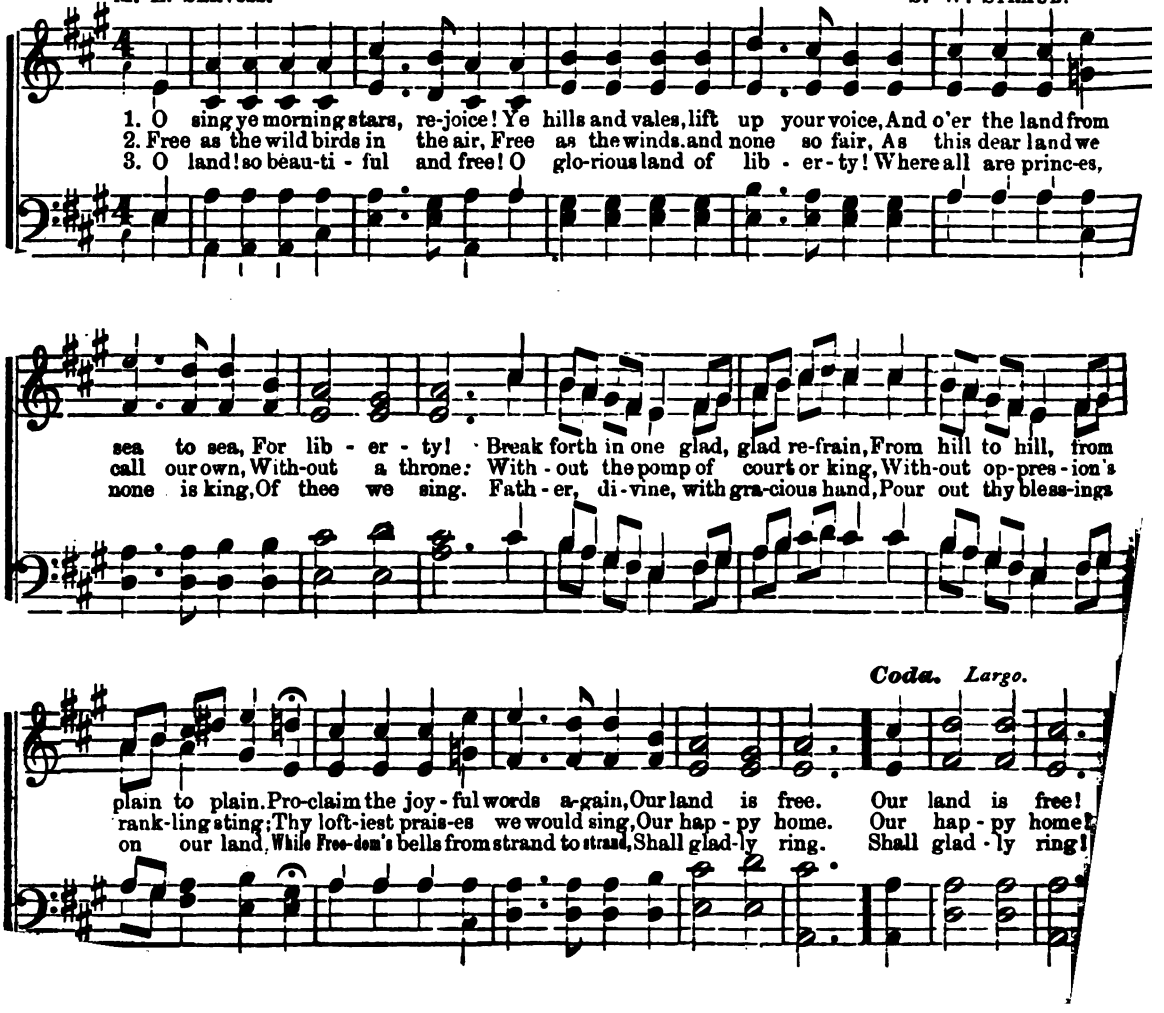
1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I Shall not want. { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the } still — waters.

2. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his { name's — sake. { Yea, tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they } com - fort me.

3. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head with oil; my { cup runneth over { Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord, for } ev er A - men.

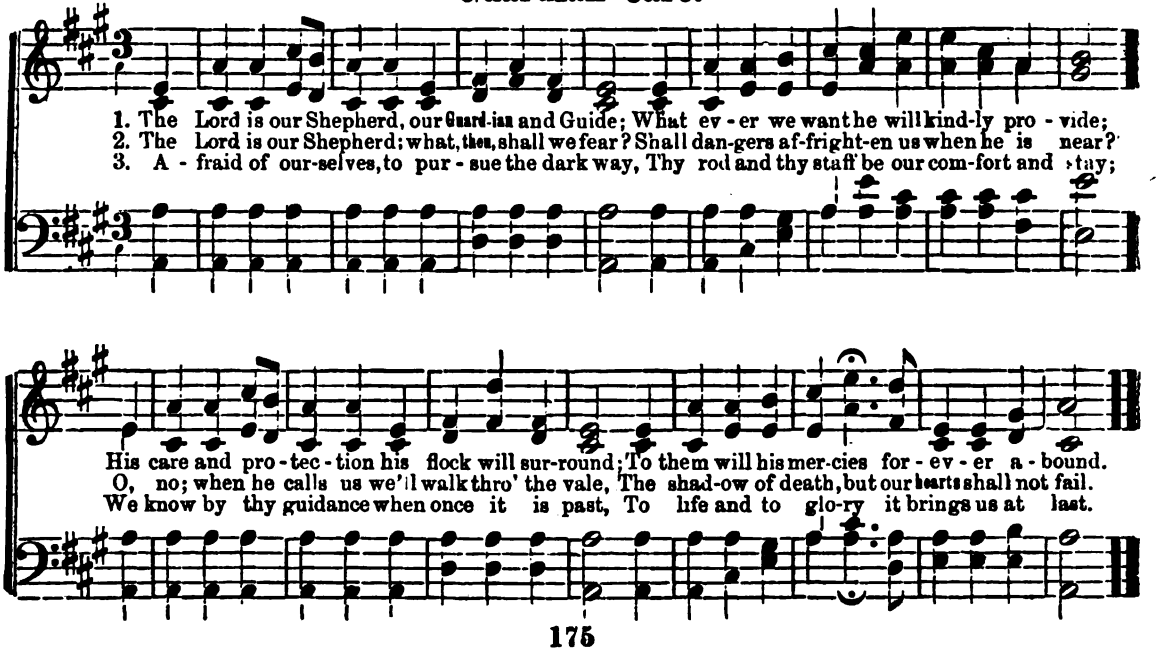
174

For Liberty!

M. E. Servoss. S. W. Straub.

1. O sing ye morning stars, re-joice! Ye hills and vales, lift up your voice, And o'er the land from
2. Free as the wild birds in the air, Free as the winds, and none so fair, As this dear land we
3. O land! so beau-ti - ful and free! O glo-rious land of lib - er - ty! Where all are princ-es,
sea to sea, For lib - er - ty! Break forth in one glad, glad re-frain, From hill to hill, from
call our own, With-out a throne: With - out the pomp of court or king, With-out op-pres - ion's
none is king, Of thee we sing. Fath - er, di - vine, with gra-cious hand, Pour out thy bless-ings
Coda. Largo.
plain to plain. Pro-claim the joy - ful words a-gain, Our land is free. Our land is free!
rank-ling sting; Thy loft-iest prais-es we would sing, Our hap - py home. Our hap - py home!
on our land, While Free-dom's bells from strand to strand, Shall glad-ly ring. Shall glad - ly ring!

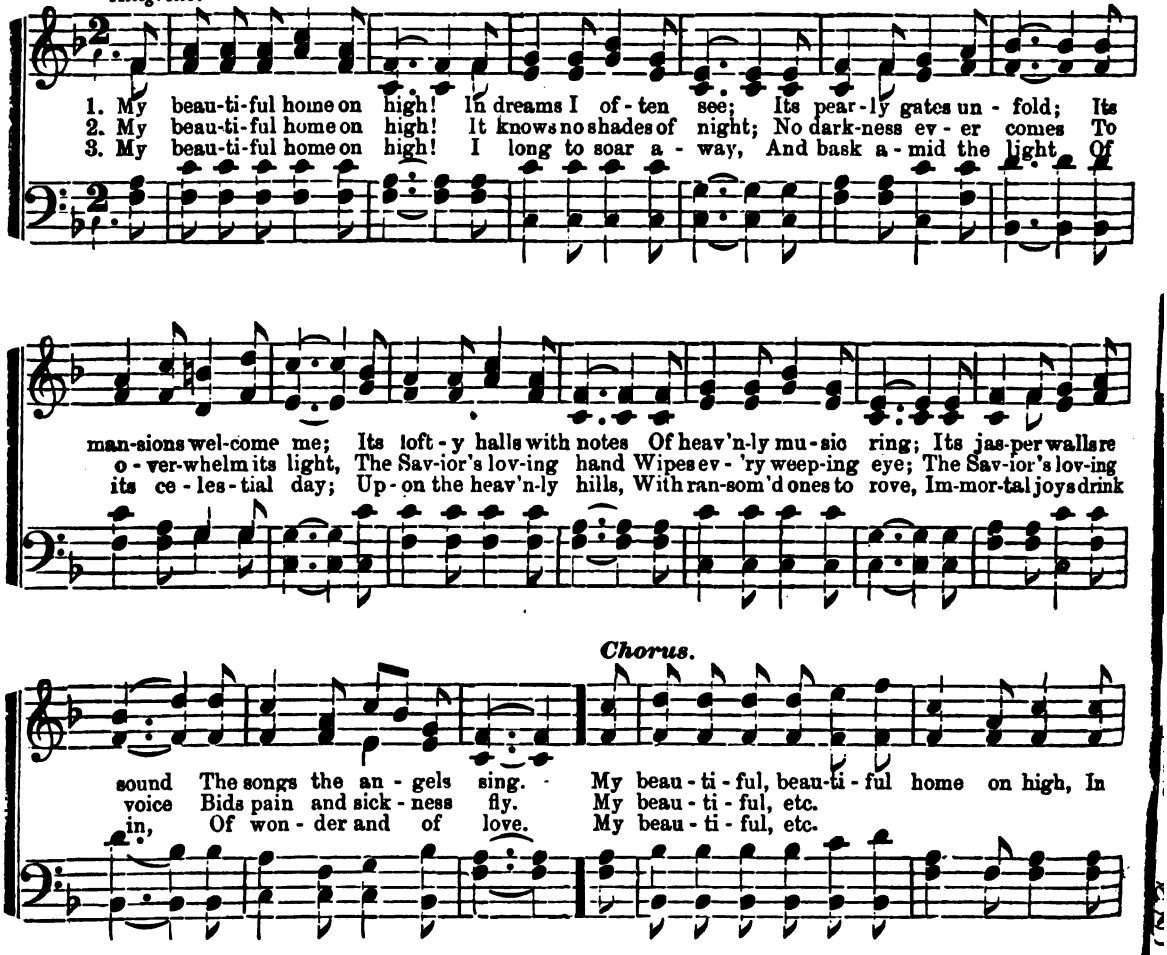
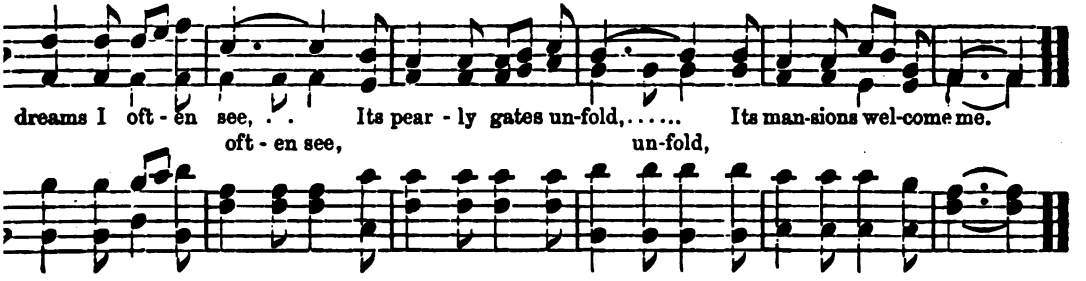
PIECES FOR MEETINGS
OF
PRAYER, PRAISE AND CONFERENCE.

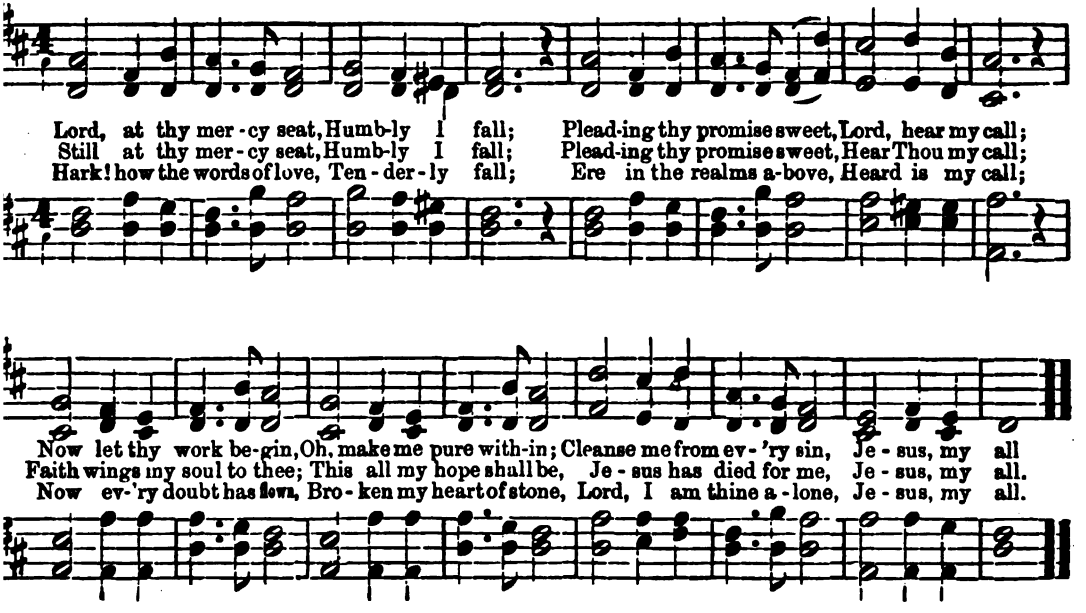
Note.—Many of the pieces in this department, should occasionally be sung in the Sunday School while many pieces in other parts of this book can be made very effective in the above named meetings.

Guardian Care.

1. The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guard-ian and Guide; What ev - er we want he will kind-ly pro - vide;
2. The Lord is our Shepherd; what, then, shall we fear? Shall dan-gers af-fright-en us when he is near?
3. A - fraid of our-selves, to pur - sue the dark way, Thy rod and thy staff be our com-fort and stay;
His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will sur-round; To them will his mer-cies for - ev - er a - bound.
O, no; when he calls us we'll walk thro' the vale, The shad-ow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.
We know by thy guidance when once it is past, To life and to glo-ry it brings us at last.

176 My Beautiful Home on High.

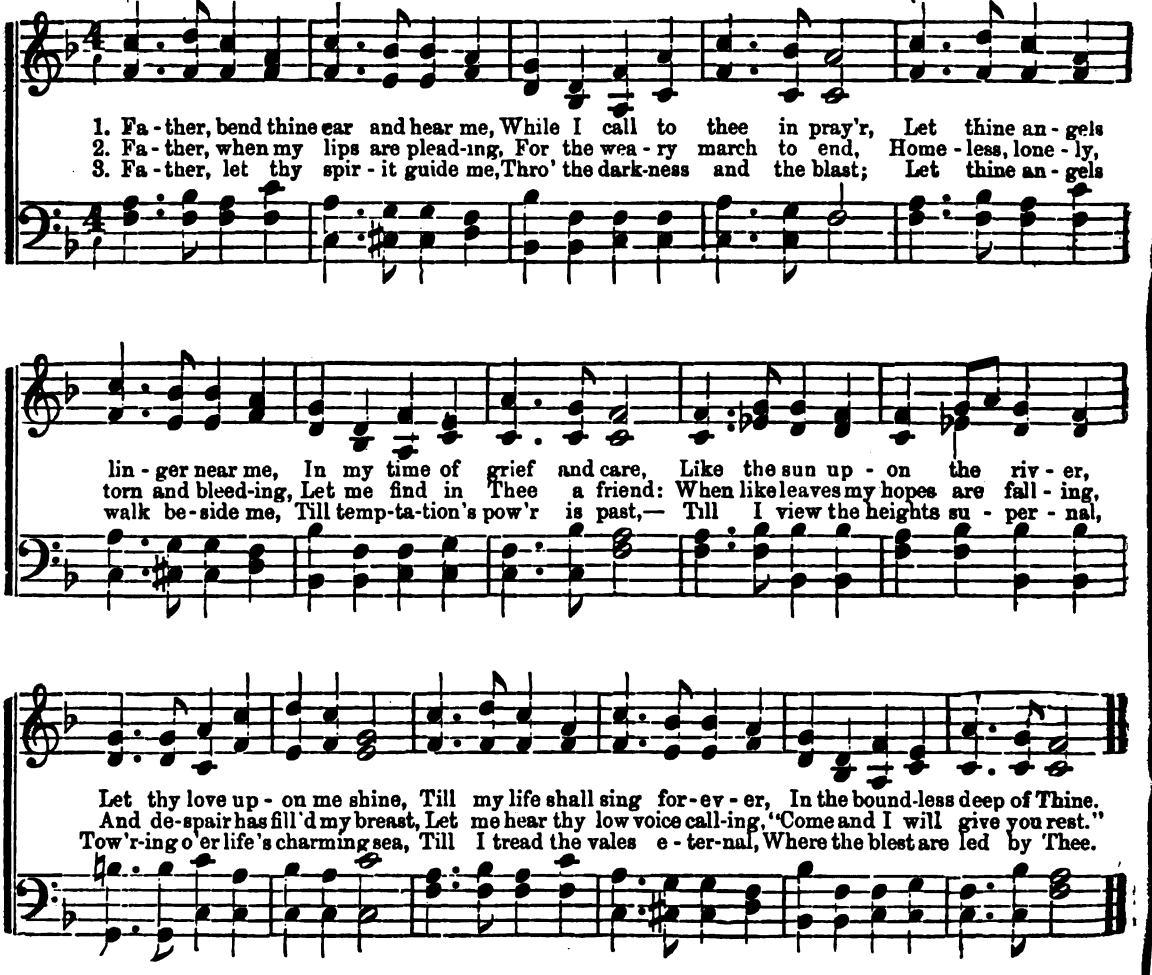
Rev. M. L. Hofford. J. M. Stillman.

Allegretto.

1. My beau-ti-ful home on high! In dreams I of-ten see; Its pear-ly gates un-fold; Its
2. My beau-ti-ful home on high! It knows no shades of night; No dark-ness ev-er comes To
3. My beau-ti-ful home on high! I long to soar a-way, And bask a-mid the light Of
man-sions wel-come me; Its loft-y halls with notes Of heav'n-ly mu-sic ring; Its jas-per walls re
o-ver-whelm its light, The Sav-ior's lov-ing hand Wipes ev-'ry weep-ing eye; The Sav-ior's lov-ing
its ce-les-tial day; Up-on the heav'n-ly hills, With ran-som'd ones to rove, Im-mor-tal joys drink
Chorus.
sound The songs the an-gels sing. My beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home on high, In
voice Bids pain and sick-ness fly. My beau-ti-ful, etc.
in, Of won-der and of love. My beau-ti-ful, etc.

Jesus, My All.

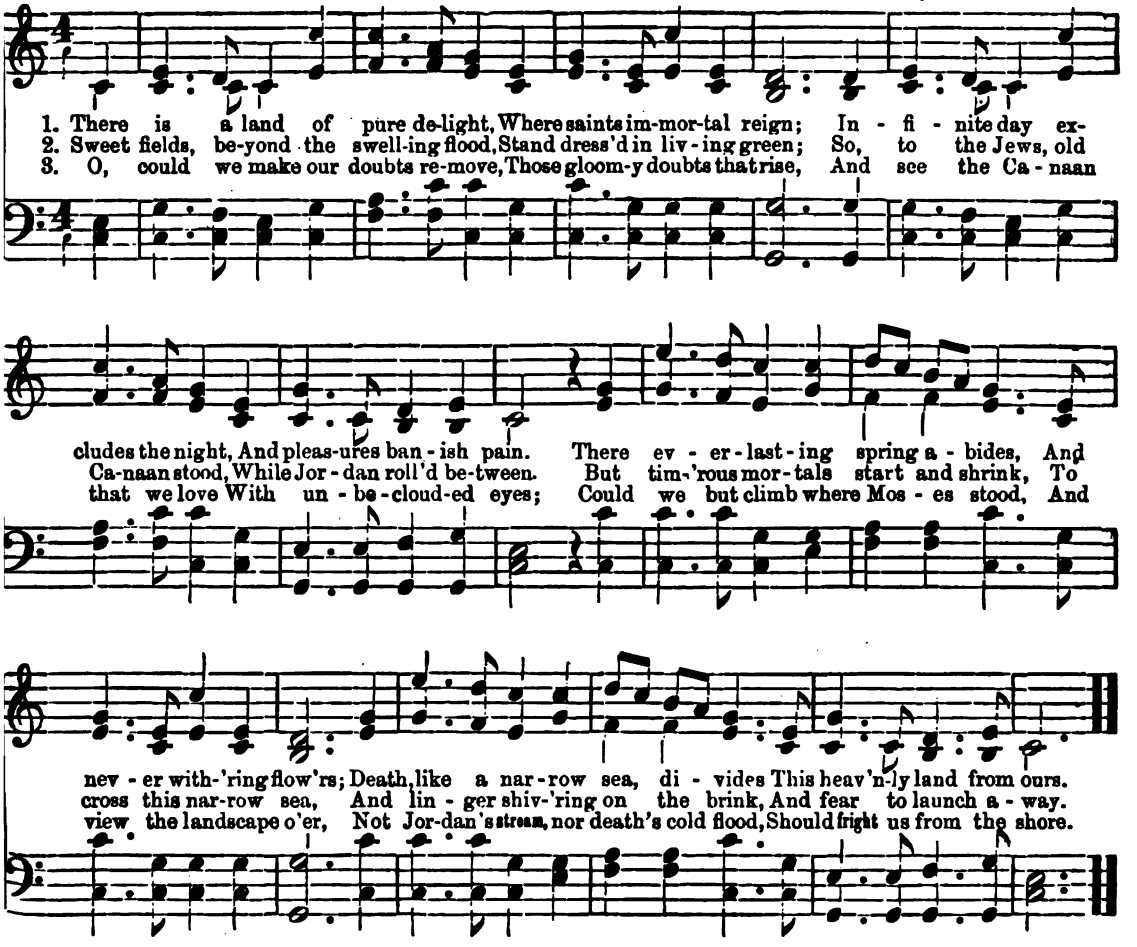
CHARLES E. HUTCHINS

Lord, at thy mer - cy seat, Humb-ly I fall; Plead-ing thy promise sweet, Lord, hear my call;
Still at thy mer - cy seat, Humb-ly I fall; Plead-ing thy promise sweet, Hear Thou my call;
Hark! how the words of love, Ten - der - ly fall; Ere in the realms a-bove, Heard is my call;
Now let thy work be-gin, Oh, make me pure with-in; Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all
Faith wings my soul to thee; This all my hope shall be, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.
Now ev-'ry doubt has flown, Bro - ken my heart of stone, Lord, I am thine a - lone, Je - sus, my all.

178

Father, Hear Me.

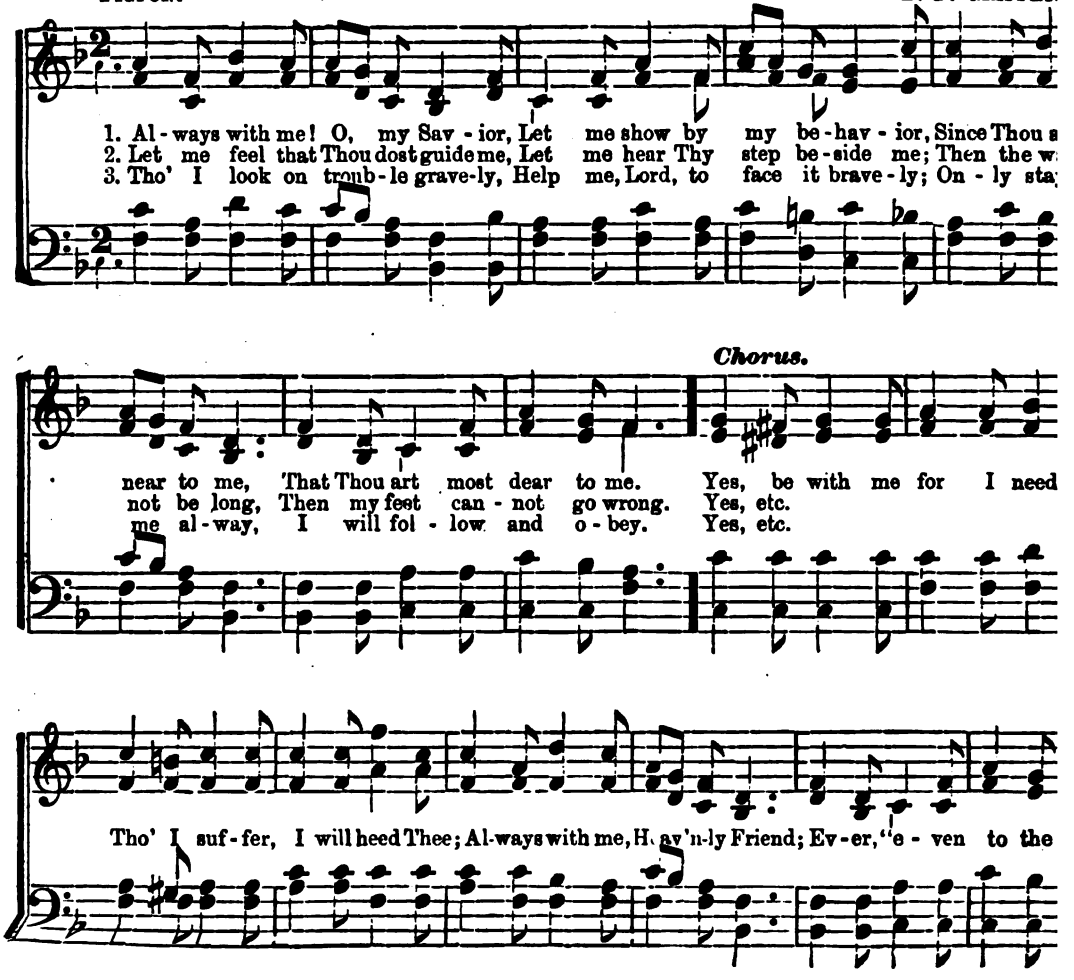
JAMES G. CLARK. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. Fa - ther, bend thine ear and hear me, While I call to thee in pray'r, Let thine an - gels
2. Fa - ther, when my lips are plead-ing, For the wea - ry march to end, Home - less, lone - ly,
3. Fa - ther, let thy spir - it guide me, Thro' the dark-ness and the blast; Let thine an - gels
lin - ger near me, In my time of grief and care, Like the sun up - on the riv - er,
torn and bleed-ing, Let me find in Thee a friend: When like leaves my hopes are fall - ing,
walk be - side me, Till temp-ta-tion's pow'r is past,— Till I view the heights su - per - nal,
Let thy love up - on me shine, Till my life shall sing for - ev - er, In the bound-less deep of Thine.
And de-spair has fill'd my breast, Let me hear thy low voice call-ing, "Come and I will give you rest."
Tow'r-ing o'er life's charming sea, Till I tread the vales e - ter-nal, Where the blest are led by Thee.

A Land of Pure Delight. 179

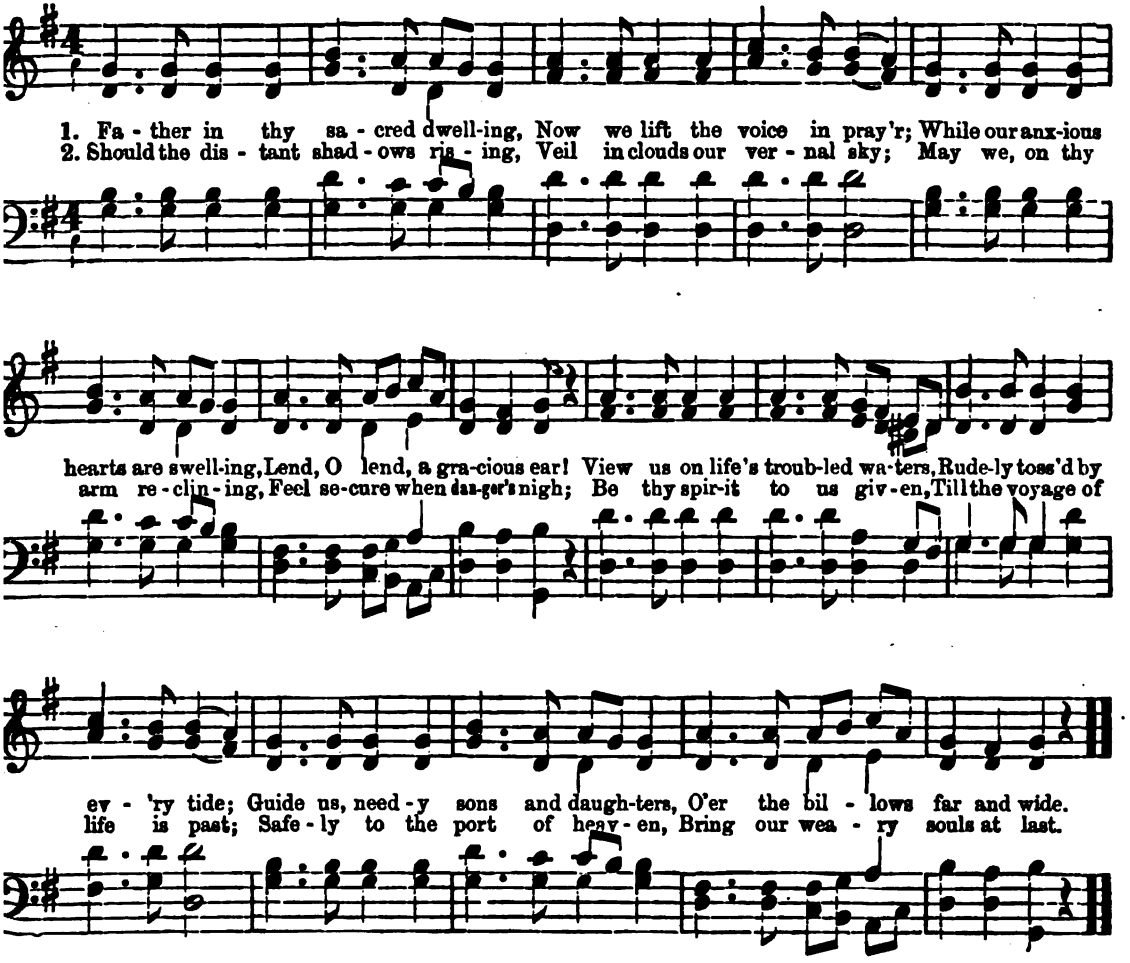
Arr. by S. W. S.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex-
2. Sweet fields, be-yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green; So, to the Jews, old
3. O, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise, And see the Ca - naan
cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain. There ev - er-last - ing spring a - bides, And
Ca-naan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be-tween. But tim-'rous mor-tals start and shrink, To
that we love With un - be - cloud-ed eyes; Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And
nev - er with-'ring flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, di - vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
cross this nar-row sea, And lin - ger shiv-'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
view the landscape o'er, Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

180

With You Always.

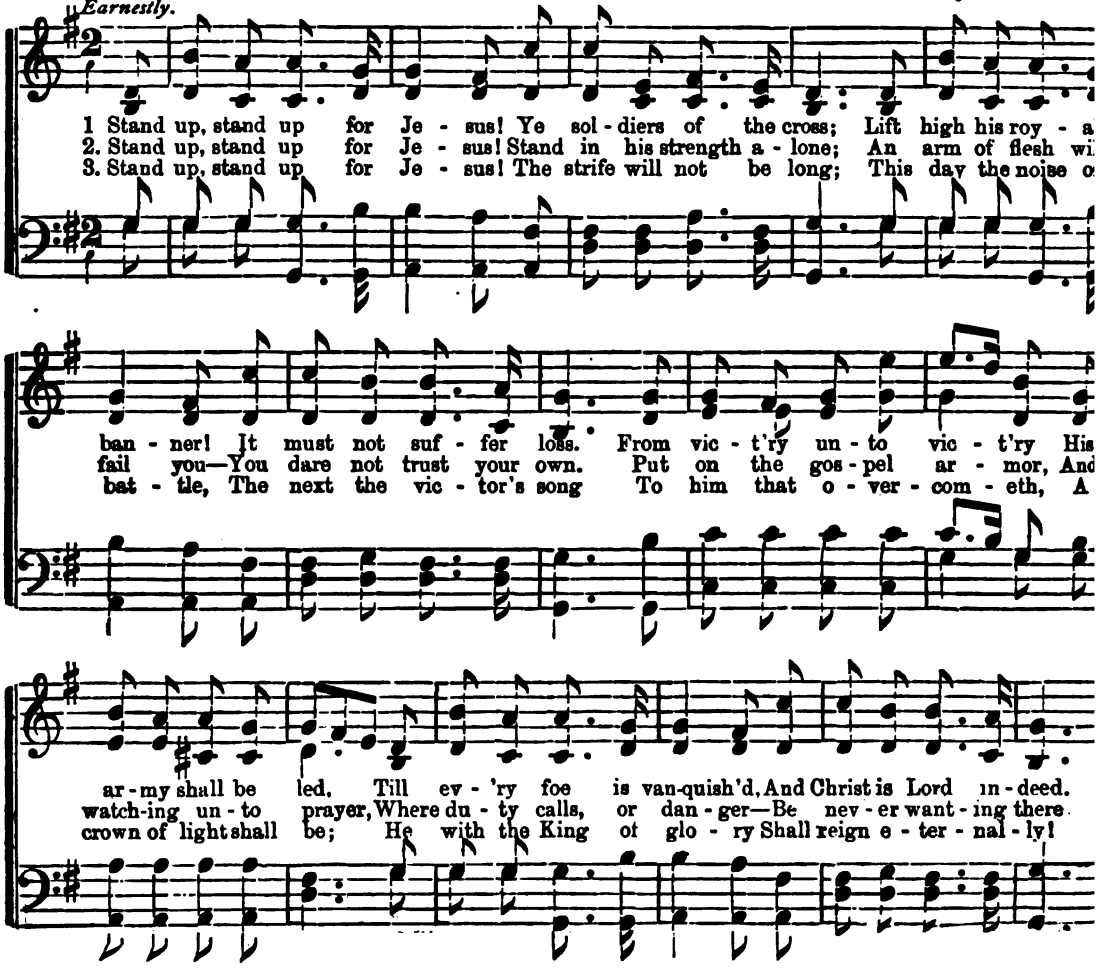
PIGEON. B. F. GRIFFET

1. Al - ways with me! O, my Sav - ior, Let me show by my be - hav - ior, Since Thou a
2. Let me feel that Thou dost guide me, Let me hear Thy step be - side me; Then the w
3. Tho' I look on trou - ble grave-ly, Help me, Lord, to face it brave - ly; On - ly sta
Chorus.
near to me, That Thou art most dear to me. Yes, be with me for I need
not be long, Then my feet can - not go wrong. Yes, etc.
me al - way, I will fol - low and o - bey. Yes, etc.
Tho' I suf - fer, I will heed Thee; Al-ways with me, H av'n-ly Friend; Ev - er, "e - ven to the

Petition. 181

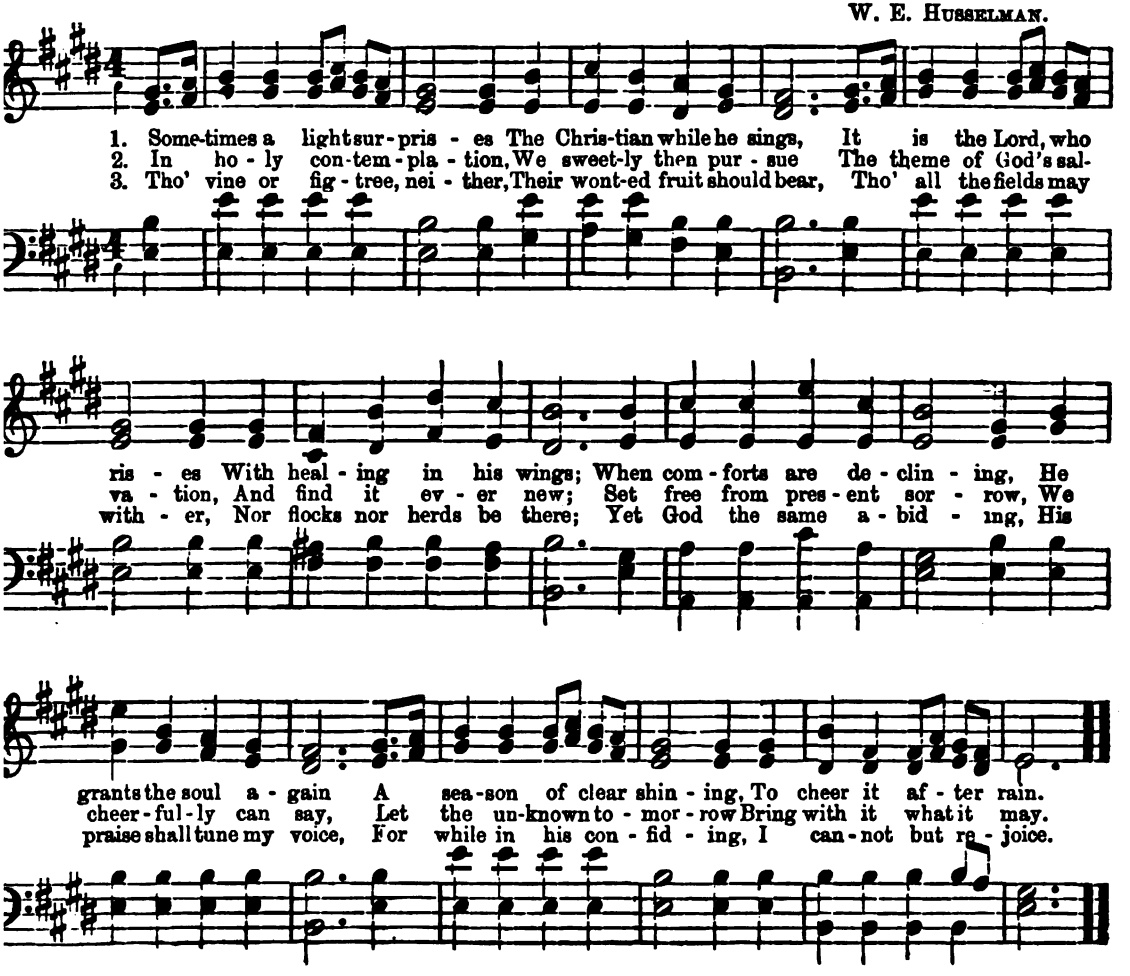
MOZART.

1. Fa - ther in thy sa - cred dwell-ing, Now we lift the voice in pray'r; While our anx-ious
2. Should the dis - tant shad - ows ris - ing, Veil in clouds our ver - nal sky; May we, on thy
hearts are swell-ing, Lend, O lend, a gra-cious ear! View us on life's troub-led wa-ters, Rude-ly toss'd by
arm re - clin - ing, Feel se-cure when dan-ger's nigh; Be thy spir-it to us giv - en, Till the voyage of
ev - 'ry tide; Guide us, need - y sons and daugh-ters, O'er the bil - lows far and wide.
life is past; Safe - ly to the port of heav - en, Bring our wea - ry souls at last.

182 Stand Up for Jesus.

GEO. DUFFIELD Jr. ARR. by S. W. S.

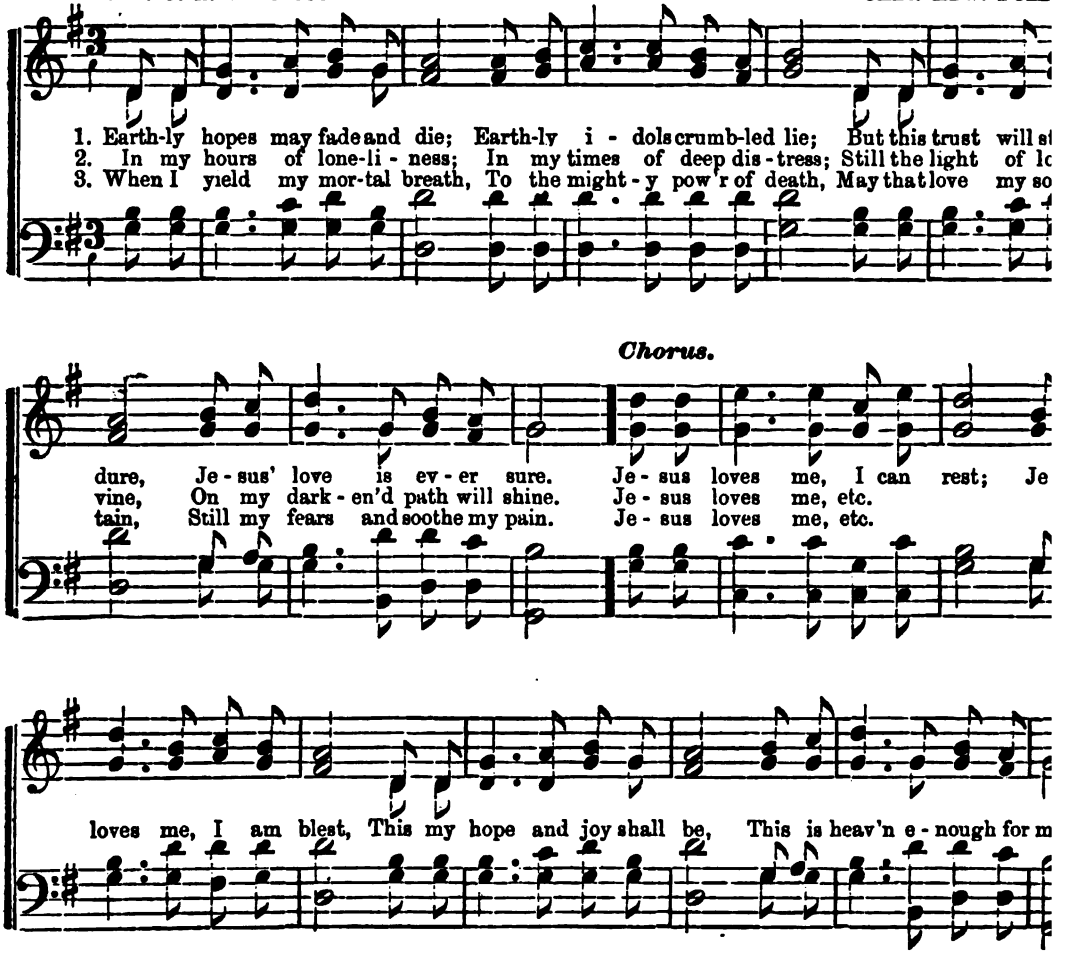
Earnestly.

1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - a
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone; An arm of flesh wi
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise o
ban - ner! It must not suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
fail you—You dare not trust your own. Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song To him that o - ver - com - eth, A
ar - my shall be led. Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
watch-ing un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger—Be nev - er want - ing there.
crown of light shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

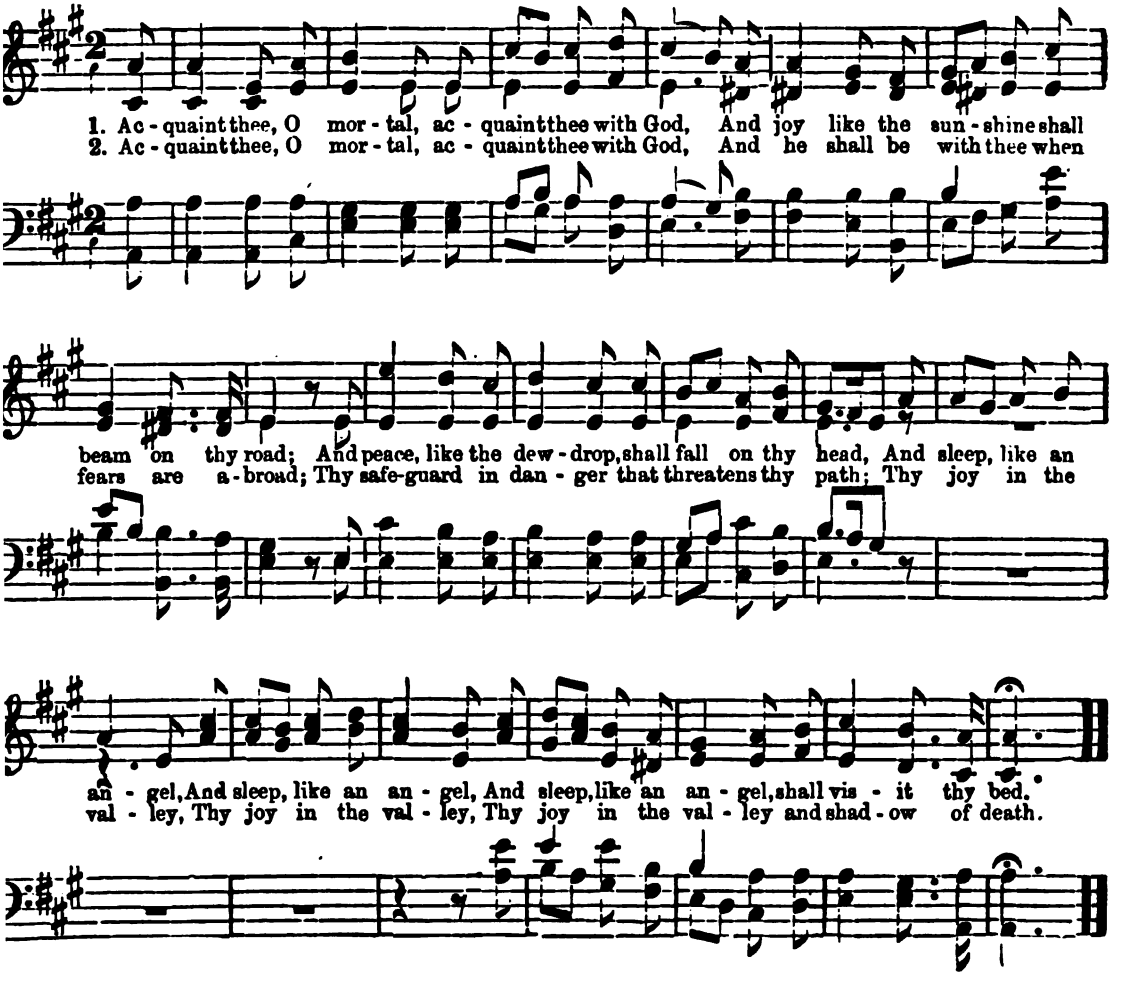
The Christian's Surprise. 183

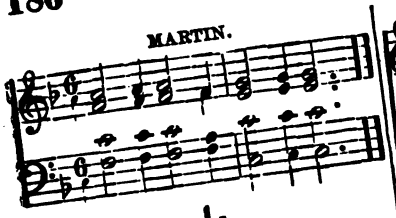
W. E. Husselman.

1. Some-times a light sur-pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings, It is the Lord, who
2. In ho - ly con-tem-pla - tion, We sweet-ly then pur - sue The theme of God's sal-
3. Tho' vine or fig - tree, nei - ther, Their wont-ed fruit should bear, Tho' all the fields may
ris - es With heal - ing in his wings; When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He
va - tion, And find it ev - er new; Set free from pres - ent sor - row, We
with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there; Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His
grants the soul a - gain A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.
cheer-ful-ly can say, Let the un-known to - mor - row Bring with it what it may.
praise shall tune my voice, For while in his con - fid - ing, I can-not but re - joice.

184

Jesus' Love is Ever Sure.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. Chas. Edw. Poll

1. Earth-ly hopes may fade and die; Earth-ly i - dols crumb-led lie; But this trust will s
2. In my hours of lone-li - ness; In my times of deep dis - tress; Still the light of l
3. When I yield my mor-tal breath, To the might - y pow'r of death, May that love my so
Chorus.
dure, Je - sus' love is ev - er sure. Je - sus loves me, I can rest; Je
vine, On my dark - en'd path will shine. Je - sus loves me, etc.
tain, Still my fears and soothe my pain. Je - sus loves me, etc.
loves me, I am blest, This my hope and joy shall be, This is heav'n e - nough for m

Portuguese Hymn. 185

1. Ac - quaint thee, O mor - tal, ac - quaint thee with God, And joy like the sun - shine shall
2. Ac - quaint thee, O mor - tal, ac - quaint thee with God, And he shall be with thee when
beam on thy road; And peace, like the dew - drop, shall fall on thy head, And sleep, like an
fears are a - broad; Thy safe-guard in dan - ger that threatens thy path; Thy joy in the
an - gel, And sleep, like an an - gel, And sleep, like an an - gel, shall vis - it thy bed.
val - ley, Thy joy in the val - ley, Thy joy in the val - ley and shad - ow of death.

MARTIN.

1.

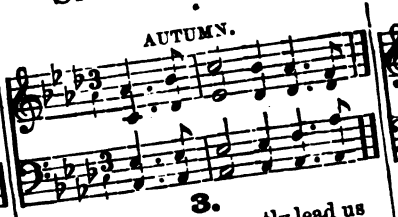
1. Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O, my Savior, hide
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none—
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

2.

1. Mary to the Savior's tomb,
Hasted at the early dawn,
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone;
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes,
For a while she lingering stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise.

2. But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard his welcome voice;
Christ had risen from the dead;
Now he bids her heart rejoice;
What a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day;
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
Wipe your tears away.

AUTUMN.

3.

1. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lowly vale of tears,
And, O Lord, in mercy give us
Thy rich grace in all our fears,
Oh, refresh us,—
Oh, refresh us with thy grace,

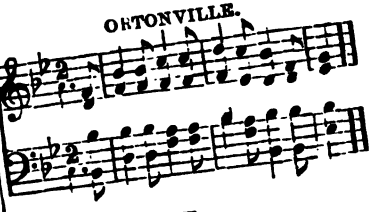
2. Though ten thousand ills beset us,
From without and from within,
Jesus says he'll ne'er forget us,
He will save from every sin,
Therefore praise him—
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

3. Though distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road;
His right hand shall still defend thee:
Soon he'll bring thee home to God!
Therefore praise him—
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

4.

1. Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown;
Father! thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe, thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest;
Come almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Graciously come down, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!

ORTONVILLE.

5.

1. We wait in faith, in prayer we wait,
Until the happy hour
When God shall ope the morning gate,
By his almighty power.

2. We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs;
Till he shall come earth's gloom to chase,
With healing on his wings

3. And ever now, amid the gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to that perfect day,
Which never shall be past.

4. We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,
Till that blest day shall shine,
When earth shall fruits of Ede bear,
And all, O God, be thine!

6.

1. O, could I find from day to day
A nearness to my God! [new
Then should my hours glide sw
While leaning on his word.

2. Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day;
In joys the world can never gi
Nor ever take away.

CORONATION.

7.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

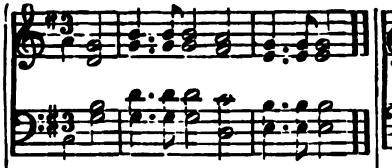
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

8.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my Lord and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2. Jesus the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrow cease,—
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3. He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive; [joice,
The mournful, broken hearts re-
The humble poor believe.

ARLINGTON.

9.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
Whilst others fought to win the
And sailed through bloody seas?

3. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

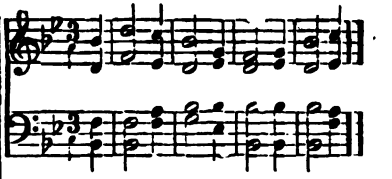
10.

1. Oh! for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2. That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear,
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear
In darkness feels no doubt.

BALERMA.



11.

1. Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great!

3. Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

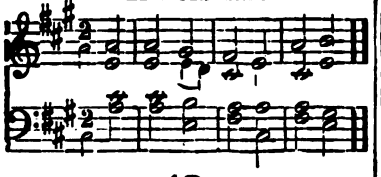
12.

1. Oh, happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2. She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread; [cence,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

3 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace.

OLD HUNDRED.



13.

1. Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.
2. O God, our hearts are fixed and bent,
Their thankful tribute to present;
And, with the heart, the voice we'll raise
To thee, our God, in songs of praise.
3. Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends; [tends.
Thy truth beyond the clouds ex-

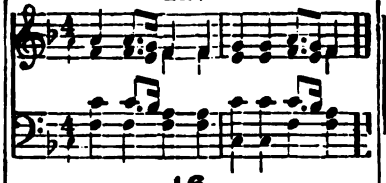
14.

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Thro' every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

15.

1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

GREENVILLE.

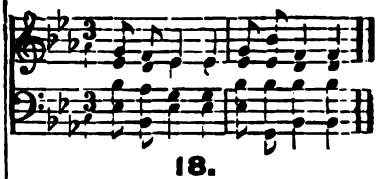


16.

1. Far from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes, and vain desires;
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.
2. From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes,
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.
3. Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the stains of guilt refined.
4. Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none,
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

17.

1. Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee:
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all our souls thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
2. Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king;
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy precious kingdom bring:
By thine own eternal spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

NETTLETON.

18.

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing!
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise, [it-
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon
Mount of thy redeeming love,
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
2. O, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee,
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

19.

1. Come! 'tis Jesus' invitation,
Now to anxious souls addressed;
Why, O why such hesitation?
Mourners, he will give you rest,
Do you fear your own unfitness,
Burdened as ye are with sin?
'Tis the Holy Spirit's witness;
Christ invites you,— enter in.
2. Stay not, pondering on your sorrow,
Turn from your own self away,
Do not linger till to morrow,—
Come to Christ without delay,
Jesus, with thy word complying,
Firm our faith and hope shall be;
On thy faithfulness relying,
We will cast our souls on thee.

20.

ROCK OF AGES.

KEY OF E.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless look to thee for grace;
Sinful, to thy fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die!

21.

AUTUMN.

KEY OF G.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime;
When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

2. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way, [ing,
From the cross the radiance stream-
Adds new lustre to the day; [ure,
Bane and blessing, pain and pleas-
By the cross are sanctified; [ure,
Peace is there that knows no meas-
Joys that through all time abide.

22.

THE SHINING SHORE.

KEY OF G.

1. My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

CHORUS.

For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning. *Cho.*

23.

BETHANY. P. M.

KEY OF G.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee!

2. Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3. There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

24.

LABAN. S. M.

KEY OF D.

1. My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

25.

WEBB. P. M.

KEY OF B♭.

1. The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears:
The sons of earth are waking
To penitenial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord has come!"

26.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

KEY OF E.

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail! in the time appointed
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2. He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

27.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

KEY OF D.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
|: And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer. :|

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
|: I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer. :|

28.

ANTIOCH.

KEY OF F.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing!

2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

29.

DENNIS. S. M.

KEY OF F.

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers; [one;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

30.

DISMISSION.

KEY OF F.

1. Lord! dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us all, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh! refresh us—
Travelling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

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